

[1]

- >Be in MI, USA
- >At a buddy's house a week ago
- >We're all sitting in the front room, windows in the front room are next to the TV and parallel to the front door.
- >Be around 2-3 AM
- >We're in front room watching Grave Experiences 2
- >All lights are off, except street lights across the street which cast light against the window.
- >The shades are down
- >Me and closest person to me see silhouette of a man walk by
- >Our other two friends dismiss it as nothing while we stick to our story

Then...

- >Later on we begin to hear doors open in the house
- >As we check, nothing happens.
- >Almost 20 minutes later, the back door opens.
- >We all stare and nope out

That's about it for me.

[2]

- >be 12
- >wake up in middle of night
- >something right next to me
- >it licks the back of my head
- >nope.jpg.avi.exe.png.gif
- >turn around

- >nothing's there
- >nope

[3]

I have one.

- >Be 15
- >Staying in Hotel with a couple of mates
- >away from home for the weekend
- >around 9pm at night
- >friend thinks he's edgy
- >spits in a bible (Hotels always have bibles, not sure about anywhere else - UK)
- >sleep
- >wake up around 7am
- >there's a mirror on the front door to the room
- >clear hand print on the door
- >smaller than all of our hands
- >we tried to mimic the handprint, but ours just disappeared
- >wasn't that bad, but still creepy
- >was something in the room with us that night?

[4]

- >Be last week
- >Getting ready for school
- >Leave house
- >Forgot my backpack
- >Go back inside
- >Can't see through dark
- >Navigate to my bedroom
- >Feel my futon

- >Something fuzzy
- >Must be a blanket
- >Leaps to the floor like a cat
- >Realize I don't own a pet
- >NOPE.avi

[5]

- >Be about 8 or 9 years old
- >Be playing hide and seek with my little sister (6 or 7 at the time)
- >See her clear as day peak out from behind a chair, she smiles at me, then ducks back behind the chair
 - > I run over and yell "Found you!"
 - > No one's behind the chair
 - >Turn around, see my sister walk into the room through the only door, on the opposite side of the room from the chair.
 - >Nope.

It was broad daylight, I saw her clear as anything behind the chair, there's no way she could have gotten past me without me seeing her.

[6]

- >Be night
- >Downstairs playing vidya
- >From where I am sitting, I can see a little of the kitchen
- >Suddenly an empty milk bottle falls on the floor
- >nope
- >Force myself to ignore it
- >Continue playing vidya
- >Go upstairs to bed, around 4am

- >Feel a distinct poke in my back
- >Spin around, thinking it was my brother
- >Nobody there
- >NOPE

That house gave me some weird feels.

[7]

- >Be middle of the day
- >Playing vidya in my room (Xbox 360)
- >Don't have wireless, so I have an Ethernet cable running up the stairs
- >At the time, have a little brother (2)
- >Have one of those stair gate things, to stop him going up stairs
- >In upstairs hallway, going to toilet
- >Suddenly loud bang
- >Ethernet cable is shaking violently
- >Hitting against the stair gate
- >Horrible metallic clanging sound
- >NOPE

>If I was about 10 meters ahead, I could've seen down the stairs to see if something was shaking it.

>I was the only one in the house, at the time.

[8]

- >Babysit for this family that lives in ancient house
- >All going well, family out to dinner, 9 o clock ish rolls around
- >All hell breaks loose
- >Sounds like someone is running up the stairs, falling down

them, then running back up and falling back down them

- >Only me and an infant baby mind you
- >Crazy static comes on baby radio
- >Run for the stairs to get to baby room
- >Banging and running upstairs noise stops
- >Eerily quiet while I go up the stairs
- >Here animals go crazy downstairs
- >OH NOPE I can't JUST NOPE OUT OF HERE I HAVE A CHILD IN MY CUSTODY

- >Spend rest of night in babies room, lights on and clutching their bible I stole from their room
- >Creepy scratching noises in hallway until family comes home
- >Tell them about noises
- >"Yeah sometimes we hear weird things too"
- >MFW they are completely cool with what on.

[9]

- >16
- >Home alone,
- >parents + siblings away on vacation
- >Wake up from a hissing sound
- >realize it's outside the house
- >3AM, I want to sleep
- >Sound gets louder
- >sounds like a spray can, deodorant or graffiti
- >Put on robes(or what that is called) and my flipflops
- >Dutch village, rowhouse, corner one
- >Get in backyard, hissing sounds very loud, wonder why no one else is waking up
- >Go to sound, at the side of the house
- >See something like a cat
- >Very close to the ground
- >Grey and... no tail
- >Couldn't see the head because it's rear was towards me
- >Thing keep hissing (not like a cat, really sounded like a spray

can [Like with interrupts, psssh pssh pssssssshhhhhh]), no other sounds comming from it
> Decide it's a cat and walk towards it while trying to 'ktssscchhh' it away
> Thing doesn't move, hasn't moved at all the whole time
> Just when I am about to give it a shovel with my flipflop it turns around.
> IT'S NO CAT
> Back the up and jump backward
> while doing that, lose a flipflop
> Thing attacks my lost flipflop
> Still that sound, though it differ because it moves
> head looked like a bald chiwauwa without a lower jaw, glistering small, very small eyes, yellow/green
> After grabbing my flipflop it turns around again and (I guess) feasted upon my flipflop
> After I shat several rainsbows I manned up and tried to get my flipflop back
> Thing runs away with flipflop, very fast
> Thing was not a crouched cat, just had weird front 'legs'

[10]

> Move to a new house (new country in fact)
> Sleep in until around 4pm
> Just woke up
> Here a distinct knocking from my closet door
> Like, it wasn't a straight knock
> It almost sounded as if it was a pattern
> Hopefully it was just me dreaming
> Still creeped me out

[11]

- >Move into another new house
- >First night there
- >Laying in bed
- >Suddenly overcome with extreme fear
- >Cannot move
- >Sweating
- >Feel an extremely strong presence move past my door
- >I can feel it
- >It goes
- >scared
- >Too scared to look
- >Lay in bed waiting for it to come back
- >Eventually fall asleep
- >Nothing becomes of it

[12]

- >Be now
- >In same house as above
- >Every other night hear something moving in my attic
- >Like literally, running across the length of the house
- >Parents have heard it too
- >Thinking about recording the sound
- >Thinking about investigating by actually going up and looking
- >Probably just an animal, still creepy though

[13]

- >staying at grandma's for week
- >watching tv at 2 in the a.m
- >hear loud thud and grandma yell help
- >rush downstairs

- >no grandma in sight
- >Nope.jpeg
- >go upstairs and forget about it

- >be next day
- >tell grandma what happened
- >she replies with "Oh"
- >wutdahekgranma.avi
- >be reading book on couch
- >grandma sits down on chair
- >starring at me
- >picks up other book
- >starts examining it
- >it's like she's mimicking me

[14]

- >be around 14 or so
- >Chatting on pc in my room
- >Room is located right at the back of the house and through an old patio. Hard to explain. Secluded.
- >Tv in room next to mine turns on (one of those ancient tv's that have no remote and the power button is on the front of it)
- >Noone is home
- >Go and turn it off slowly
- >While exiting room it turns back on
- >Run back to room close and lock door
- >Nope.

[15]

- >be like 5 or 6
- >remember school bell ringing for end of school day

- >waiting for my mum and the sky turns pitch black
- >see lightning in the distance
- >sky turns so dark that probably need a torch to walk home

NOPE.png.gif.jpg.wav.mp3.mp4.avi

[16]

Didn't happen to me, but it happened to a friend of mine.

- > go see Paranormal Activity 2 with mates
- > movie finishes and part ways
- > get home and get in bed
- > turn on tv and put a movie on
- > just about to fall asleep at tv falls over
- > NOPE
- > get up and fix the tv
- > turns off tv but leaves speakers on
- > speakers start making random sounds
- > NOPE.jpg
- > next morning
- > walk down the stairs and the wall has the big scratch marks from the top of the stairs to the bottom
- > NOPE.jpg.gif
- > dad asks if I had been in the manhole cause it was open
- > NOPE.jpg.gif.exe.bat.mp4.mp3

[17]

- >Be taking care of my uncle's dog for about a month and half while he is away.
- >Go out walking at night as usual deciding go to an area I've never been, even with the fine flash light it's pretty dark.
- >After I reach a certain street I get a cold chill, unlike any thing I

have felt in a long time. Slowly start to hear a voice saying "Come back."

>Think to myself I'm getting the hell out of here the dog just wants to keep walking, no barking or anything from her.

>As I start to get the hell out of there hear the voice getting closer, one point hear it about 10 feet away in the shadow of a house.

>Start to really pick up my pace, start to hear it in front of me.

>About to get across the street and hear "Come back." one last time. >Don't hear the voice anymore after I'm on the other side of the street.

>I look back the way I came and see a face smiling

>I shoot my flashlight in said area, nothing.

>Decide to really get the hell out of there.

>Almost onto my street street light flickers and goes out hear voice again, seems like the voice is right next to me.

>Just race back home freaking out.

[18]

Never really participated in one of these, but giving a bad story.

>be summer before 4th grade

>already experience waking up at the same time
everynight/seeing a man with no eyes at the foot of my bed or in
door way

>wake up as scheduled about 3am

>huge thunderstorm

>go into parents room with blanket and sleep on floor

>walk in get comfy

>something draws my attention by the computer

>pitch black figure of a little boy,easily distinguishable
compared to the darkness of the room

>NOPE NOPE NOPE

>hide under blanket and wait a bit

- >peak out, things at my feet
- >NOPE NOPE
- >time seems to slow down and minutes feel like hours
- >finally man up and peak out and it was gone

[19]

When my parents were young and just got married they said they had 'unexplainable things' in their house, my dad said he once saw a shadow of a man walk across the hall, but I just dismiss it and think they're seeing things. This creeps me out though.

- >Brother was about 4
- >He was alone in the kitchen, mum was upstairs
- >He shouts something like 'mum the man's here!'
- >Mum thinks someones at the door
- >She goes to the door, no one there
- >She goes to the kitchen, all the cabinets are open, ones he couldn't possibly reach, and my brother is outside (she says the door was locked)
- >She freaks out, dad gets my great grandmother who's heavily religious to expell whatevers there
- >I've never seen anything, so if it's true I guess it worked.

If I was there then I'd be nope-ing everywhere.

[20]

- > be 15
- > be power outage on a weekend
- > caused by heavy storm, thunder, lightning, the works
- > 11 o clock, lying in bed with a couple candles lit

- > housecat going crazy
- > seeing it dart down and back in the halls
- > HUUUUUGE bolt of lightning outside house
- > in periphery of vision see movement heading away into hallways
- > glance over, pale foot
- > not cat, it was laying by me at that point

[21]

- > elementary school
- > teacher leaves classroom to go to the bathroom
- > can clearly see her enter the bathroom, no way she could be pulling a trick
- > 30 seconds~ later classroom door creaks open
- > hotel bell on teachers desk dings once
- > 7 other people and I look at it
- > when we all stop looking at it, it dings again

- > high school
- > lunch
- > sitting with 3 of the people who saw it
- > somehow get on the topic of it
- > they all remember it vividly

[22]

- > Be 13 at a friend's house.
- > He lives at the top of a mountain that's next to a few neighborhoods (rich parents)
- > For fun we went out at night, dressed in camo, and sneak around the neighborhood, through backyards, hide from cops, etc, stupid teenage stuff.

- >Not very many houses up there, just big ones really spaced apart.
- >One night we were a couple houses down the street in some brush scouting around.
- >Off in the distance hear a really strange noise (we assume some kind of animal).
- >We hear it every 30-45 seconds and every time it gets closer.
- >After the 3rd time we realize it's coming from above us in the trees.
- >Hear it a couple more times and then it stops.
- >Look at each other in fear/confusion and wait to hear it again.
- >All of a sudden we hear it right behind us on the ground give or take 5 or 6 feet based on how loud it was.
- >Sprint full speed back to his house and don't look back.

[23]

- >Coming home late at night again
- >Walk to back of house with woods only 20 feet away
- >Stop walking to get my keys and hear foot steps in the leaves right where the woods start
- >Can't see do to contrast of back door light next to me
- >Stop breathing or moving to hear better
- >Stare into blackness and hear nothing
- >Steady stride begins again, very slow steps

Must have had long legs as it didn't drag the leaves, but stepped on them. Had a large gait as the time between steps was about 1 second. I've heard deer in the night right next to my hunting tent. This wasn't a deer.

[24]

- >on vacation in a cabin by the lake
- >brother and me are playing in the water
- >water is murky from playing around; can't see the bottom
- >feel seaweed leaves slither around my legs
- >freak out because I hate that, get out of water and go eat dinner
- >Next day, go back to water, it's crystal clear because the mud settled back down
- >no seaweed or aquatic plants in sight
- >then who was seaweed?

[25]

- >be 16
- >on 4chan, /x/
- >browsing pictures
- >open some gifs, piss pants
- >one gif catches my eye
- >it looks like me
- >open it, see me reading /x/ in realtime
- >see some scary THING behind me
- >NOPENOPENOPE.jpg
- >grab lamp and throw it behind me, run to neighbours

[26]

- >Halloween 2012
- >Bored with friend, decide to drive back to his house
- >Let's not waste Halloween, let's go to Pilgrim State (psych asylum)
- >Driving around checking out sights
- >New areas we haven't been to before
- >Start to head back

- >Guy walking on the right side of the road
- >He's wearing a mask, starts walking slowly up to the car
- >Friend NOPEs and we speed away

Another time:

- >With different friend, decide to check out PS
- >Different area, abandoned power station
- >Both see lights on to the right of the power station
- >wat.jpg
- >Continue down road
- >Look to left, thought I saw homeless person on the ground
- >Come back the same way
- >Security car and another truck pulled over on the side

[27]

- >be fourteen
- >be 3:00 am
- >on the interwebs, browsing /x/ on 4chan
- >corner of my eye see something white spewing from my vent
in my room
- >was my imagination, shrug it off
- >scroll scroll scroll
- >happens again in the corner of my eye
- >NOPE
- >run to mom's room
- >sleep there for the night, with everything completely on in
room, laptop tv light
- >tell friend about it
- >says 3-4 am is when spirits rise, when someones watching
you
- >I now wake up everyday at 3-4 am

[28]

Be in new house.

Have to Piss

Get up walk to bathroom.

Have living room upstairs and walk in there and look out towards the window.

Huge 4 by 4 red transparent orb with demons trying to come out of it I scream loud and run down stairs.

Grab my dad's 45. And run back up stairs putting the clip in and see no orb.

Dad runs behind me and tackles me and says wtf why do you have my 45. Sister walks out of room crying because she says their was a man in her room.

Dad goes in with 45. Says son grab the 12 gauge, it's loaded and cocked.

I grab it. Run up stairs. Doors closed. Dad screams and shoots 4 rounds into darkness.

I open door. Say dad are you okay. And he says shoot!

I shoot once and a second later the window breaks and my dog yelps and barks repeatedly.

I say what happened. Dad is bleeding like crazy.

Run outside. There's no one there.

NOPE.jpeg.jpg.mp3

[29]

>Mom has a miscarriage before she has me.

>mom pregnant with me.

>her and dad are in my first house. (don't live there anymore)

>theyre sitting on the couch in the living room.

>dad looks down the hallway and sees little white figure of a toddler aged boy skip down the hall and disappear.

>looks at my mom

>her face is white

>they both saw it.

My dad told me that story. Could it have been the miscarriaged boy?

[30]

Eh... I mostly lurk, but I have some...(Sorry for the Homestuck picture, only suitable picture for my MFW)

>Be a few days ago
>I live on the base of a hill, which about fifty some odd feet, it turns to nothing but trees
>I'm screwing around outside, near the tree line
>See this really pale woman walking away from me
>Think that that's impossible, only way up is past my house, or on the other side
> Go to confront her
Get thrown back when I'm about to touch her
>I'm on my back, in the part of the forest that it's hard to see
20 feet away
>She's right in front of me
>Red teeth that could chew through the hull of a ship
>Scramble in a half crab walk until I get on my feet
>Powered by adrenaline, turn tail and run
>Look back twice
>She's walking as fast as I run
>She's starting to catch up
>I break reach my fence
>Look back for the last time
>She dissipates in front of my eyes
> Black out
>Wake up on bed
>Have gashes, bite marks, and a broken wrist
>Brought to hospital when I was seen running out of the woods
>Get told story of what happened while I was gone

>MFW I'm told that I was missing for two days, and there was a search party for me

[31]

>I forget how old I was
>Go on trip to Philadelphia, visit art museum
>They have an exhibit on medieval stuff, including an actual baby crib from the dark ages
>Standing around, minding my own business, when I feel something like a small finger poke me in the side
>Turn to see who poked me
>No one is there
>Kind of freaked out, but brush it off as a muscle twitch and move to another room.
>Sit down on an old stone bench
>Feel the same poking sensation in a DIFFERENT SPOT ON MY BODY
>Get freaked out, run to room where they had recreated a Japanese tea house and miniature Buddhist temple
>The architecture of said temple was meant to ward off evil spirits
>I stay in that room for the rest of the visit, don't feel any more pokes

[32]

>10-12 years old
>be invited to cousin's birthday party
>grandma drops me off in front of their house, drives off
>all the lights are off inside the house
>the door we use at their house is backdoor, so I make my way to the back

- >knock on door, no one home
- >it's like 8pm in january so it is dark
- >be scared, walk back out front
- >don't know what to do, so jsut walk towards neighbour house
- >look back at cousin's house and see someone with long black hair and white clothing
- >must be cousin, who was home all the time (?)
- >go back to their front yard, no one there
- >nope back to neighbour's house, call grandma, go home

[33]

- >Be I don't know how old
- >Sleeping in room
- >Wake up
- >She mom standing in doorway
- >Her face is all swirly
- >NOPE
- >go back to sleep

[34]

I have two experiences that are weird.
I'm about 20 now so you understand time..

- >be 10-11
- >in half-sleep/most-sleep or full-sleep state, idk
- >Hear whisper of name in ear
- >whisper sounds like step-bro
- >eyes flip open
- >male shadow standing over me in the corner of my room

staring down at me

- >blinks

>gone
>NOPE
>couldn't sleep right for at least a month, still a slight fear
oh and my bro wasn't even in town haha...

my other:

<be 20
<looks at abandoned house directly behind mine
<sees laptop out in the rain, running fine
<laptop is streaming something
<can't tell what stream is, 20x40 vision isn't bad but annoying
<too scared to walk up to laptop by those bushes
Well I wasn't scared but...
<every time I go out at night, laptop is sitting there
<no people, no anything, always streaming
<doesn't have balls to go to backyard or even look after seeing
this three times
<NoPE

god it's probably there right now, too

[35]

>be last night
>be trying to fall asleep
>hear noise behind me
>hear wardrobe door opening
>hear what sounds like footsteps
>feel hand forcefully grab my shoulder digging its nails into me
>roll over quickly to find nothing there
>nope

>tfw it's happened 3 times in the last 2 weeks.

I have been watching horror movies every night for the last 4

weeks though, sometimes 2 or 3 at a time until about 4am. So it could be that my brain is screwed and needs a break from it all.

[36]

- >Come home from work one night
- >Boyfriend is just leaving to watch some game with his brother
- >I take a shower
- >As I get out I hear the front door open and close, so I assume it's him
- >I call out asking if he forgot something
- >No answer
- >Whatever, he probably already left
- >Finish getting dressed in our room and head to the living room
- >I have to pass the kitchen to get there
- >As I walk by I see a tall, dark figure's silhouette in the kitchen
- >I stood frozen for about 5 seconds before I see the figure move
- >I run to the bedroom, slam the door, and lock it. Contemplate barricading the door
- >Call my boyfriend and tell him what I saw
- >About 5 minutes later I hear the front door open and my boyfriend comes in with his brother shouting
- >They finally checked the whole house, turned on every light, opened every door, cabinet, everything and found nothing
- >They think I'm insane

[37]

- >Be 20
- >On camping trip at Lake Powell.
- >Boating all day, camping on random beach each night.
- >decide to burn some midnight oil, sleep on boat with a fishing

road in the water.

- >Good old time catching me some catfish.
- >Turn off lantern after catching six of them
- >No moon. Incredibly dark. Beautiful sky.
- >Hear hoof steps on stone.
- >Think nothing of it.
- >Keep hearing it getting closer.
- >peer over the rail of the boat.
- >Large form, must be around 7-9ft tall standing on the shore line about 100ft away.
- >Dips down, drinks.
- >walks back over the rocks.
- >clearly see two-legs and human like torso.
- >Nope
- >Never camp near the part of the lake again.

[38]

- >Be home alone
- >Go to use the bathroom
- >Leave the door cracked a little
- >Look to the right in the mirror
- >See a creepy smiling face peering in the door
- >Piss even harder
- >Look through the house
- >Nothing there
- >NOPE

[39]

- >Be on /x/
- >On creepy .gif/.jpg thread
- >Hear noises coming from laundry room

- >Sounds like banging from on dryer
- >No one in that part of house
- >Cat too fat to jump on top (also in bedroom on other side of house with closed door)
- >Nope.avi.jpg.bat

[40]

If it wasn't for my little sister remembering this too...

- >Night my grandfather died
- >Sick, cancer. He smoked, worked on a nuclear sub, wasn't lung cancer but they said the radiation was culprit
- >Standard downward spiral (first family 'rotting' death so at the time was jarring)
- >He comes back (didn't know this happened before death) and seemed chipper, happy.
- >me and little sister yay, go upstairs to play space quest on old computer.
- >Dad comes up, it's time to say goodbye
- >Many tears, standard so far.

Later that night.

- >Family talking of plans, people here for grandpa.
- >Feel an odd importance coming from ajar basement door.
- >Open it up, stairwell with shelves on the right, board games and vinyls.
- >On top, pink book. Can't remember title. All about hexes, rituals, softcover. Howto's with chants and everything. From simple to extensive.
- >Find bottles with numbered labels and odd powder in them, some like splintered granules. Also one bottle with three tiny animal skulls with no teeth or lower jaw
- >Theheck.jpg
- >Little sister comes to check on me, sees me sitting on stair with

bottles, show her book and where I found it. All in easy access to the door.

>She takes book, and we move down to pool table. She finds book has some scary rituals, things involving sickness, and failure to heal.

>Stupid kids. Find one for luck, just to try. Has a chant and she did something with water. We try it, get dice out of monopoly. Has me call a number as she rolls, and rolls the number each time.

>Die goes flying off table off one roll, ricochets somewhere by furnace, gone...

>We're both pale.

>Hide the book in monopoly, say nothing

We spend the night in the house comforting grandma, but we share glances to the basement...

Next morning, before sun rises we're both up. We talk about it and decide to go back down.

>Holy... , basement is torn to shreds. Like someone turned it inside out.

>Broken vinyls, laundry all over, old childhood toys taken out of boxes, boxes stacked on pool table. Find broken glass on cement and only trace of anything is what I thought was a broken piece of one of the skulls.

>Every board game except monopoly and hi ho cherrio is in pieces (only two left in house now), cardboard flattened.

>We open monopoly, book is gone.

>nope out of there, poker face everyone, say nothing about mess.

Next time we're visiting, we talk to my brother and his girlfriend down there. His girlfriend finds it all exciting, but the three grandkids are just grim. My brother lays accusation about grandmother, nothing but suspicion.

But, the basement was just wrecked. And no one ever asked us what happened down there, or commented on it whatsoever.

I've thought long and hard about it, and I keep thinking it was a

dream. Yet my little sister remembers it, every detail. My brother remembers us asking about it. And still the only two games in the house are those two.

I honestly don't know what to think.

[41]

- >about 7 years ago
- >had crappy desktop computer
- >sleeping in room
- >old desktop computer turns on in middle of the night
- >freak out and run out of the room

[42]

- >Get home from work
- >Boyfriend not home
- >Take a shower
- >In the bathroom wrapped in only a towel
- >Hear the front door open and slam shut
- >Call for boyfriend, no response
- >Go in to the hallway
- >Lights are all off except the bedroom light
- >Go down the hall and look in to the kitchen
- >Tall black silhouette leaning over the sink
- >"H- hello?"
- >Turns around, no face
- >Run screaming and lock myself in the bedroom until boyfriend gets home
- >He thinks I'm crazy

[43]

- >be 15
- >babysitting 5 year old brother
- >2 story house, we are downstairs and bro is asleep
- >watching tv, then hear footsteps upstairs. no one else is home
- >nopenopenope

My mom says she also hears noises in the house too at night. So I guess I'm not the only one. I also heard noises downstairs at night such as the laundry room door opening and shutting.

[44]

Not really a "nope", but still creepy.

- >Be 8ish
- >Moved to a new home in a new town
- >I get room with one window
- >first night I spent in that house I get a feeling of a finger twirling my hair
- >turn around and see only an indent on the pillow
- >morning comes and I ask my parents about that house
- >spend six years in that house and I never turn to look
- >mfw I feel safe
- >they tell me the family before wanted to sell after daughter died

[45]

Not sure if nope worthy, but what the hell.

- >Chill at home
- >House is probably quite old
- >Play some piano
- >Get the feeling something is watching me
- >I think I see some sort of girl in the corner of my right eye, at the end of the room (room is pretty big, about 3 meters away from piano)
- >Nope

Don't know if I am schizo or whatever but it creeps me out. Still feel like something looks at me everytime I play the piano, but never at any other given time.

[46]

- >be a few years ago
- >be Saturday morning about 10 am, wake up
- >go to bathroom to pee
- >hear bang above me
- >look up at skylight (right above whizzer, great thinking architect), see dark tan hand waving around
 - >what the hell, construction workers?
 - >panic, run to closet adjacent skylight where anybody viewing couldn't see
- >peep out, nothing there
- >walk out, nothing there
- >run out bathroom
- >ask the rents later that day about "construction workers"
- >says hired no one
- >says nothing needed fixing
- >don't even have lawn people
- >nope

Unless a thief wanted to come in through the worst way possible.

[47]

I'm trying to remember some more, plenty of weird stuff went on.

- > Late at night me and other nurse chilling at nurses station
- > Have huge windows all over main room but the shades are closed because it's night.
- > Out of the corner of my eye I see a shadow go across the window, I asked the other nurse if she saw that
- > No what did you see?... HUGE slam on the window and we both almost piss ourselves
- > Now we both see the shadow outside and don't know what to do
- > After a minute it leaves and the rest of the night was calm

We told each other it must have been a kid or someone thinking they were funny, but it was about 3 in the morning o I don't know who would be screwing around at that time of night.

[48]

- > Nurse and I are doing bed checks together, usually do them alone cause it's faster but we felt like hanging out
- > Out of nowhere we hear humming it's quite but audible
- > It's kind of funny/odd so we try to locate it humming gets louder down the hall we keep following it
- > Louder still until we get to a room with the door closed (remember we close empty rooms) ... not sure if I should nope yet..
- > We look at each other and she nods at me expecting me to be the brave one, still hear humming

>I grab the handle slowly open the door and flip the light switch, the humming instantly stops
>I look at her we both NOPE and high tail it back to the nurses station

[49]

>Be around 9
>go to grandpa's house for big family party, stay the night
>Sleeping, but woke up because I felt somebody tugging at my feet
>Very dark, can't move because too scared
>Something is tugging at the sheets
>Remember grandpa's dog died 2 years ago
>Call out dogs name, tugging stops
>nopenopenopeNOPE

I piss the bed and hid under the covers, next day tell family, grandpa said it was the devil dragging me to hell, I nearly shat myself

[50]

>be 13
>live in really old house, built in the 1930s
>lots of creepy things have happened before
>be day we're moving out
>parents are at new house unloading stuff
>me and 2 year old bro chillin at old house
>all of a sudden he runs to the bathroom, stands outside of the door staring
>get freaked out and grab him
>turn around and see a figure resembling an old style gangster

- >zoot suit, fedora looking hat, suitcase
- >nope
- >run out front door with bro while about to cry
- >refuse to go back in house

[51]

>It's 3:24am EST

>Reading the best of 4chan's latest new CreepyPasta, getting that feeling where you have to withdraw your feet under the covers

>Reading a post when suddenly I recall a similar-looking, nearly albino lady who frequents our neighborhood

>images in my head and the story already got me nopin' hard

>Freaking bird goes past the window and I spook even more

>I'm done with seeing pale figures in my peripheries and my subconscious screwing with me, so I turn on the light, knowing it to be a childhood comfort

>As the light comes on the entire window-frame behind me shifts, and I hear something drop onto the porch below with a tremendous bang, and I hear footsteps off into the woods

Hold me, Anon.

[52]

>Be 14

>Be alone in house on the computer

- >room I'm in connects to a bathroom with a mirror that gives a full view of computer room
- >go to bathroom to drink out of tap
- >as I'm leaning head down to take a sip
- >see what appears to be a man in a red shirt sitting in the chair I was just sitting in
- >immediately turn around
- >nothing there
- >nope

[53]

- >Happened Few days ago
- >I have a desk next to my bed with this lamp on it
- >Wake up one morning
- >See lamp is on
- >Think nothing of it coz half asleep
- >Fully awake now
- >Look at lamp and realise that it's on
- >Switch is nowhere near my bed so I couldn't have turned it on while asleep
- >Think my brother trying to screw with me
- >Realise my brother is heavy sleepy and wakes up much later than me
- >Nope.jpg
- >Happens again a few days later
- >Nope.avi.mp3
- >Take lamp off and put it away

[54]

- >hear very faint noises at 3am
- >usually a heavy sleeper, but I guess that night was different

>total darkness, middle of summer '06 but it was really cold. I
couldn't understand it
>noises grow louder
>too groggy to do anything about it
>lie on my side and start falling asleep again
>door opens quietly, but I can just hear it, and see it move
slowly
>suddenly feel terrified, sit up and look around
>nothing

[55]

>be 7
>moved into new house, place gives me a weird feeling
>have a bunk bed
>sometimes sleep on top bunk
>up on the wall near the ceiling there's a vent I can see into
while I'm on the top bed
>there's another vent out in the hall, so light shines through
and I can see inside the duct
>one night the light is blocked by darkness
>inexplicably scared, have this horrible feeling I'm being
watched
>suddenly this black shape moves to the side, through the wall
and vanishes, I can suddenly see light again
>nope out of there, sleep on couch with TV on

[56]

>was a little kid
>in bed at night
>bored, can't sleep
>staring up at smoke detector on the ceiling

- >staring hard
- >focus all my energy on it
- >alarm goes off
- >scares the piss out of me
- >alarm stops
- >search the whole house, no smoke anywhere
- >NOPE

For a while I was convinced I had mind powers but I could never do that again.

[57]

Just remembered something

- >Be 10 y/old
- >Trying to sleep around 0:00am and 1:00am
- >Lying on my back
- >Suddenly feel a cold hand pressing against my back
- >can't be
- >3 seconds later I feel something like a twinge in my back
- >NOPE.jpg.exe.avi.mp4.bat.nope

[58]

- >be this age
- >has problems sleeping.
- >little sister sometimes ran away if she sees me once in a day
- >said my face was all white and creepy
- >see mirror, face looks fine.
- >no one else is saying I'm creepy
- >I think I'm possessed or followed by something

>mfw captcha: "ryntyp Probably"

[59]

This is of my mom:

>Happened last year
>She's talking with my dad about paranormal stuff that happen
in the kitchen (we live in an apartment)
>My dad doesn't believe her
>They hear a strange sound in the kitchen
>Go to see what happened
>A brush fell down
>The brush has been there for days and had not been used
>My dad believes her
>NOPE NOPE NOPE

[60]

A friend who is into the paranormal, conspiracies and all that
told me that 333 was a rank of the Illuminati. He's not crazy, I
trust him.

But you have to understand me here - I see 3:33 EVERYWHERE.
It's not a coincidence.

I open up my media player. What time is the song at? 3:33.

I glanced at my stereo. The song's time is 3:33.

I randomly decide to check the time on my computer, so I alt-
tab and look in the corner of my desktop. 3:33.

I'm playing a video game and firing a rapid machine gun, in which the ammo count is going down very fast. I see 333 as it's going down.

It's not even a coincidence anymore. Those are just a few examples from the past week, I could name a lot more.

[61]

My sis:

- >Like 1:00 am
- >She want to go to the bathroom, but my mom is using it
- >Lies on her bed
- >Hear a whisper
- >Sits and ask: "Who's there?"
- >Hear whisper again saying: "HEY! ELIZABETH!" (my sister's name)
- >NOPE!

[62]

- >be 17 years old
- >just saw the movie 'White Noise' at the cinema that evening
- >feeling a little spooked by it so turn on my television to BBC2 to help me sleep
- >wake up at 5am, notice some weird Italian sitcom style thing is on (they always have weird stuff on BBC in the mornings)
- >suddenly TV flicks to static for about 5 seconds
- >mfw NOPE.JPG
- >TV flicks back to regular broadcasting

[63]

>Like one week ago, my parents are at work and I'm in vacations
>Me taking a shower
>*Knock knock*
>"Maybe is my sis" I thought "Come in..." I said
>No response
>*Knock knock* again
>"Who's there???"
>No response
>*knock knock*
>"Sis? SIS????"
>The sound stops
>Goes out of the bathroom and my sister's still sleeping
>NOPE.jpg.avi.mp4.gif.exe.nope.rar

[64]

>One year ago
>I woke up very scared at 3am
>Don't want to look around
>The feeling that someone is in the room
>Take a look
>Someone is there
>Can't sleep until 5am

>NOPENOPENOPPPPPPEEEEEEEEEEEEPJEUJFDLSFNSnadjfbnajnaD
N

[65]

>I had what I believed was an imaginary friend when I was a child

>The house I lived in was haunted, so I no longer believe that

>He dressed like a Pirate, and that's what I called him: Pirate

>He once tried to talk me into jumping out the window

My theory: Pirate liked me, and wanted me to kill myself so I could stay there and play with him forever.

[66]

>be 3-4

>playing in the stairs of our 3 stories house in the middle of nowhere

>I'm on top of the stairs playing with micro machines, friend on bottom.

>suddenly friend gets literally pushed with huge power against the wall, starts crying and bleeding out of his nose.

>I start climbing down to him, step by step, when I'm about 5-6 steps above him I get kicked/pushed down right on top of friend

>hurt my arm and neck, look up when and see a shady dark figure with a huge black hat just smiling at us, suddenly disappears

>mom and her friend runs up to us and blames me for hurting him, friend even tells them it wasn't me

>later that day we tell my mom what really happened (mom's friend hated paranormal stuff and raged when anyone mentioned anything like that)

>mom cracks up in tears and she freaks out, calls my dad etc

Turns out my mother got harassed by the same dark entity that hurt me and my friend when she was pregnant with me and my sister, also my father rages and they decide to call a priest to

perform an exorcism or smth, we move out asap...

[67]

- >be 13
- >sleep with door closed
- >privacy fiend
- >wake up at unknown hour
- >rumbling thunder and blinding lightning
- >door wide open
- >three dogs awake and shaking
- >computer surge protection beeping
- >attempt sleep
- >failure
- >casually walk to turn off PC
- >freeze with finger on the switch
- >white figure sitting up on couch
- >looks like mom in her nightgown
- >notquitenopeyet.avi
- >turn off PC
- >lightning does not show figure clearly
- >beginning to nope
- >slowly backtrack towards bedroom
- >halfway there
- >mom?
- >silence
- >backtrack more
- >louder mom?
- >figure moves
- >FULLTHROTTLENOPE.EXE
- >olympic sprint and long jump into bed
- >under covers and eventually fall asleep
- >be tomorrow
- >ask mom why she slept on the couch
- >told me she didn't
- >NOPE.JPG

[68]

> Few years ago, go to see Paranormal Activity with my boyfriend.

> He is terrified of paranormal movies and is scared the entire time.

> Watched horror stuff since kid, not phased.

> Get home and he is scared so he wants to sleep in my room. (we had separate ones since he likes to sleep in hammocks sometimes because of his back or something)

> I'm a jerk so I just stared at him like girl in the movie.

> Gets annoyed but we finally go to sleep.

> Middle of the night startled awake by an extremely loud BANG!

> Looking into the darkness and see nothing so we try to go back to sleep.

> Two more really loud bangs.

> Okay, I'm even a little freaked out.

> Both hide under blanket until we fall asleep.

> Next morning discover my bicycle and ironing board are flung over for no reason.

> Our roommates both work nights...only ones home.

> WTF.

[69]

I got one.

> just moved into new house

> last person who lived here smothered the kid and moved out

> I get to sleep in a make shift room made out of a patio area with

sliding glass door

> since I'm paranoid I make sure to shut and lock door every night

> have wired dream of monster coming in through door and attacking me

> wake up in terror sweet

> look up and glass door was open

> get up and shut door, take a piss and go back to bed

The bravest thing I have ever done.

[70]

>2 years ago dating this girl

>she's into the paranormal big time, I'm semi-into it

>says her house is haunted

>have gone there before and never felt anything

>One weekend she is home alone and calls me crying at midnight

>says that 2 shadows are outside her door

>like the good bf I am I rush over to her house

>enter house with her key she hides outside and entire house is cold and heavy (it's the middle of July)

>find her in the living room downstairs holding a bible, holy water, and a pentacle

>she admits to me she is Wiccan, and spells, ect...

>I don't really believe in that stuff and just brush it off and help comfort her

>I am there for about an hour and don't hear anything, around 1:30-2:00 am I hear knocking from up stairs

>We both NOPE.avi

>told her I was going up stairs to look, she said "no don't do it, it wants me", I tell her it's just the house and I am going to prove that to you. (My big mistake)

>I take her bible and start walking up her stairs the light was flickering in the upstairs hallway

- >right as I get to the top of the stairs I see nothing, the light stops flickering and it feels normal
- >turning around about to walk down the stairs about to say nothing is up here when I am pushed down the stairs
- >I roll to the bottom and am then picked up and pushed against the wall
- >the only way I can explain this is if something was holding me by the neck
- >I kick and try to scream, she walks out and freaks and throws the water
- >I fall to the ground and we both NOPE.exe our way out of the house

Ever since I started dating her, my paranormal experiences increased, she did a lot of weird stuff and things I am still creeped out by.

[71]

- >be 14
- >middle of day, home alone
- >knock on front door
- >look through peep hole
- >see a finger against the hole
- >become concerned
- >ask who it is
- >hear female voice say "me"
- >female
- >open door
- >female about my height
- >age undetermined
- >wearing wolf mask
- >who are you? reach for mask
- >slaps my hand an pushes me
- >I'm like wtf
- >she runs away

still to this day I have no clue who that was
their body type was unrecognizable and she was wearing
normal clothes

inb4 "someone in neighborhood"

it may sound unreal but everyone in that neighborhood hung
out with each other

and yes, I mean everyone on every street who played outside

could have been an outsider but I never saw them go anywhere
else in neighborhood

WHO WAS MASK!?

[72]

>Be in house washing dishes

>just in front of a closed window (there's a window in front of
our sink)

>almost finished

>get the sensation that there's someone outside watching me

>too scared to roll the window and see

>finish the dishes

>take a towel from a hanger next to the window

>see a big, white hand come out of the closed window and
grab my wrist

>panic

>get out of the kitchen

>I can still feel the fingers on my skin

>close the kitchen door and stay awake until sunrise

[73]

- >be 16
- >the door to my room is opened by pushing but it has a doorknob which you can't turn
- >playing on my laptop in the early hours of the morning
- >hear something scratching the door
- >"Come in!"
- >hear something grabbing the doorknob and trying to turn it
- >"I said come in!"
- >the thing persists on turning the doorknob even though it's impossible
- >stops after about 15 seconds
- >mfw I fooled a ghost with a simple push door

[74]

- >Around three weeks ago
- >Dreaming that me and two friends were in my Grandmother's house trying to sort through her belongings (She recently died).
- >Friend 1 went up into the attic to throw some things down
- >Friend 2 went into living room
- >I went into bathroom and find someone behind the door.
- >Looks like someone I know, but only slightly
- >Ask him why he's there
- >No answer
- >Push him out of bathroom
- >He walks upstairs, I try to pull him back but I lose my strength (happens a lot in my dreams)
- >Man stands at bottom of attic stairs looking up
- >Friend in attic says that there is someone up there
- >His footsteps stop and he starts shouting at us to leave
- >His screams stop and there is a thud
- >Man in looking at me now
- >I hightail it outta the house

- >The following morning (real life)
- >Decide to stop for ice-cream on way back from city

- >Sitting in my car eating it, see someone crouched beside the car parked in front of me talking to the occupants.
- >Realize it's the guy from my dreams
- >NOPE

I had never seen that man in my life, I can assure you that. He looked slightly similar to one of my friends, but he has no siblings.

[75]

This event is incredibly confusing, and I have no explanation or answers for it. I keep meaning to ask my dad about this, but he travels, so there's not much time to do so. Here's what happened:

- >At step-mother's sister's wedding
- >Staying in guest house with dad and step-mom
- >Step-mom makes me sleep on the floor on couch cushions next to her and dad's bed so her niece can have the king-sized bed in the next room to herself
- >Horrible insomnia, can't sleep
- >I start to get this horrible, growing certainty that something is wrong
- >Feeling intensifies
- >I am absolutely certain that any moment, something horrible is going to happen
- >Hear a cough from bed
- >Sit up and look
- >Step-mom is sitting up completely straight, eyes wide open but vacant, staring at me
- >NOPE.avi
- >I duck down and wrap myself tightly in blanket
- >Somehow fall asleep
- >Having awful nightmare; I can't remember much, only that I was in a great, suffocating blackness, and every time I breathed, it got further inside me
- >Jerked awake by awful splintering crash

- >I cannot describe how horrendous this sound was; it was like the sound of nails being pulled out of wood combined with hundreds of glasses shattering
- >NOOOOOOOOPE.bit
- >Scream and look over to bed
- >Dad is getting up, but he looks like he's still sleeping
- >Ask him what happened; by this point I'm crying and in hysterics
- >He looks blankly at me and goes slowly downstairs
- >He's gone for almost an hour, and I don't hear a single sound
- >He eventually comes back up
- >Ask him what happened
- >He looks at me and says 'Oh... it was just a mirror falling..."
- >Climbs back into bed
- >Lay awake terrified until I pass out from exhaustion
- >No one mentions it the next morning
- >No broken glass
- >Dad doesn't remember anything

What happened, /x/?

[76]

- >a while ago
- >sharing hotel room with friend
- >wake up in middle of night, look over at friend
- >looks like a girl is in bed with friend
- >wat
- >is my brain fooling me?
- >sit up in bed and stare at friend's bed
- >where did girl come from? Really looks like a girl, probably not an illusion
- >she's cradling his head
- >is she a ghost? is my friend dead? Is my friend a master pickup artist that gets laid in the middle of night?
- >sit staring at friend for 10 minutes thinking to NOPE or not to NOPE?

>he stirs, turns and open his eyes. Turns out it was just a lowlight illusion and my brain screwing me, he closes his eyes and go back to sleep without saying anything.

>I lie down and sleep.

[77]

Happened to me the other night. Even the TO NOPE OR NOT TO NOPE aspect.

- >be attempting slumber
- >twisting in the sheets
- >turn and look above towards a poster
- >see "head-like" shadow
- >"body" forms
- >sit up and move head around
- >appears not a light illusion
- >question items in room
- >cannot identify
- >turn on light
- >cowboy hat hanging on wall
- >sigh

[78]

- > be in basement of nursing home in a storage room
- > really old nursing home, the basement used to be rented out to a local funeral home like 40 years ago.
- > filling up a portable O2 tank, finish and sneeze
- > hear "bless you".
- > No one else on this end of the basement.
- > NOPE.swf

Co-workers would always talk about creepy stuff in the basement, often hearing people crying loudly.

[79]

Not a nope story, but am posting anyway.

>2007

>Moved into a farmhouse in Iowa

>First time living out of city

>been living there for about 3 weeks

>Around 2 A.M. in the morning

>Can't sleep for some reason

>About ready to fall asleep

>I feel and hear a huge depression at the corner of my bed

>Jump up, run and turn my light on

>Nothing on my bed

>Very freaked out, stay up until sun comes up

>Making coffee

>Dad walks in

>He tells me that last night he saw a black figure sit down on the edge of his bed

>mfw

>We get the hell out of there that day

[80]

Working with dementia patients supplied lots of NOPE moments too.

>Be about 1245 am. Helping PSWs (like healthcare aides) do bedchecks.

> check on mr. Anon, he's fine.

> hear scraping sound from closet

- > investigate, walking over to closet.
- > place hand on closet door, it flies open, slamming into me
- > NOPE.wav
- > oh, just mrs anon from down the hall. Lol, Alzheimer's

My PSWs were telling creepy stories about the basement before we set out on room checks, was a little on edge.

[81]

- >decide to visit abandoned mental hospital with friend
- >creepy, asbestos everywhere
- >see graffiti saying "go up you coward"
- >challenge accepted
- >only useful stairs down hallway with holding cells
- > cells have messages like "die" "subject 113 died here" ur mine"
- >go up stairs
- >only have crappy cellphone torch
- > here scuffling
- >can't see a thing
- >hear loud bang
- >NOPENOPENOPE
- >goes back downstairs
- >massive hole in floorboards
- > completely black, even with torch

[82]

- >go to sleep after staying up all night at around 8 a.m
- >wake up after strange dream
- >begin sleep paralysis
- >a clown in my doorway

>nopenopenopenopenope
and that was today it was bad but it only took like 5 minutes to
wake up so it was ok

[83]

>be like 16
>have my old dog in the room with me
>computer is doing something so I decide to lay down for a bit
and turn off the lights, leaving only my computer monitor on
>chilling on bed looking around room
>turn to look across from me to a bedside table I had
>underneath it I can see what looks like my dog, but with a
really distorted and twisted face and body
>whatthe.jpg
>turn light on
>dog is laying beside my bed sleeping
>underneath my table is one of my stuffed animals, a big white
seal, but there's no way I could've mistaken it for my dog
>nopenopenope.

[84]

>be 12-14
>cousins house
>made a Ouija board out of cardboard
>candles, wood cross
>ask about spirits
>both our hands on cross
>cross moves
>nope
>leave to use bathroom
>come back

>cross is on candle and burnt
>NOPE.jpg

[85]

>Last year
>On Holiday in a house that faces onto a beach with a road running down it
>The Beach is surrounded by water on both sides like a spit
>Using laptop in the bedroom
>Feel like I'm being watched
>Look out the window and down at the beach
>There's a man dressed in a black suit staring at me half hidden by a road sign
>Leave the window for about 10 seconds to get some binoculars
>He's gone when I get back
>It would have taken him at least a minute if he was sprinting to get out of my line of sight
>NOPE

[86]

I have a few unspectacular stories, but I finally want to contribute to a nope thread.

>be a few years ago in old apartment
>middle of the night
>just turned everything off to go to sleep
>lie in bed for a while
>suddenly hear clear sound of something brushing guitar strings
>guitar stands in hall near bathroom

- >I live alone
- >didn't NOPE tho, just shrugged it off and fell asleep later

I always had the feeling something was in the bathroom, or in the whole apartment in general. the kitchen was the only room where I felt safe.

[87]

- > Nightmare
- > Hanging via ribs in a room
- > static noise
- > man with tv for a head approaches me
- > Smile.jpeg on tv
- > static noise is coming from tv
- > Static noise stops
- > wakes up
- > Sets alarm to go off in another hour
- > Accidentally press minuet button
- > Radio goes off in one minuet
- > Radio plays the EXACT same static noise from tv
- > Nope Nope Nope all the way out go my front lawn

[88]

- >Be now in bed at 3am with a tablet
- >Hand goes numb as does arm
- >Hand goes red and sore like a raash
- >Hear faint gnawing sound
- >Arm has teeth marks
- >Arm is fine hand is red still

That feel when I know this house is haunted bit nothing like this

has ever happened.

[89]

- >Have Lord of the Rings poster above my bed
- >Wake up in the middle of night, terrified
- >Look into Lord of the Rings poster, see Satan and a bunch of demons grinning at me and pointing
- >NOPE out
- >Tear poster from wall and rip it to shreds

\$50 dollar LOTR poster... screw you Satan.

[90]

- >Be an hour ago
- >Be outside looking around for laughs.
- >Have flashlight.
- >Looking around pointing flashlight everywhere.
- >See a human looking figure .
- >Leave flashlight on it for a few seconds.
- >high nope.jpg
- >It makes a blood curdling scream.
- >All of my nope.mp3

[91]

- >be 11-12
- >watching tv in bed at night
- >rest of the house in darkness
- >tv in front of me and bedroom door behind and >slightly to

the side

- >see door open slowly
- >human figure walks/creeps in and crouches >behind my telly
- >freeze up, time feels like it's stopped
- >start screaming "MOM THERE'S A MAN IN MY ROOM"
- >whole family runs in, nothing there.
- >NOPE.AVI.JPG.SWF.TGA

Never forget.

[92]

- >be 15
- >at friend's house where there is a long hallway
- >fall asleep with friend in living room
- >wake up in the middle of the night to take a piss
- >small black figure at the end of hallway stares at me then walks into friend's parent's room

>nopeoutofthere.jpeg

[93]

A little back story. I live in Australia where nearly every animal, spider, snake, insect wants to make you die in some painful way. So basically always on guard where I live. This happened about a week ago

- >be 16
- >about 3 am
- >go to toilet
- >half asleep and walking up hallway think I see something sitting on a couch in the living room

- >take a piss come back out
- >creepy man standing in front of me missing half his jaw bleeding looking screwed up.
- >Fight or Flight mode engaged
- >dive at it and fall straight through him
- >Fall to ground freaked out
- >figure turns around slowly
- >Spiders start pouring out of him
- >This is not happening
- >Get to feet and sprint as fast as I can to my bedroom and lock door
- >Move bed against door then hear sister scream and cackling from something else
- >Everything goes very silent I can faintly hear trees outside
- >Laughing erupts even louder I freak and open my windows and get outside and run to neighbors house about 200m down the road
- >He grabs his gun and we come back
- >my sister is in tears in her room and my dad is no where to be found.
- >Sweat sunlight finally arrives and dad arrives home
- >He needed to get some stuff and his car broke down
- >we tell him what happened he goes white and doesn't say anything
- >Hour later some crazy religious chick rocks up doing some stuff to apparently get rid of this demon
- >I haven't seen it since or experienced the feeling of it's presence since.
- >I have never been so scared

I have a few other stories from my old house when we lived in a area that wasn't as remote that are creep too.

[94]

at first, a nope

later, a bro-pe
>be young adolescent, lived in the same house all my life
>I think I might have had a presence in the house, was all
creaky and stuffed moved slightly on it's own
>get a new TV
>aw HELL YEAH, I can watch my pokemon in my own friggin'
room now.
>my TV starts turning on and off on it's own.
>creepy as, but I just ignore it, we got the TV used, maybe it's
busted.
>this continues for a year.
>be asleep one night, the TV turns on, and goes FULL VOLUME
by itself, on some scary local TV show (I never ever watched local
television before on that TV)
>finally sick of it, I go "YOU KNOW WHAT, YOU CAN HAUNT THE
HOUSE AND HAVE MY TV, JUST LET ME SLEEP!"
>TV turns off right as my rant finishes.
>amazed, I go back to bed.

I was never cross with the TV again, I always asked politely,
and it usually turned off, except when King of the Hill was on.
Whatever It was, It liked King of the Hill. I kept that TV, and it still
turned on and off on it's own, and it still turned off when I asked it
nicely.

Then last year, it stopped. Whatever It was, I hope It moved on
to a better place...

[95]

>Be 4... maybe 5
>Doing something in my room (this is a very long time ago
mind)
>Broad daylight
>Shadow moves in front of my window very quickly and drains
all light from room for about 1/2 seconds

>NOPE

[96]

>grandma owns huge piece of land
>small little 3 room house with a garage she rents out a few hundred feet from her house.
>guy she was renting it out to shot himself in the garage back in the 90's
>visiting with my bro one time and we go to the house thing (no one living there at the time)
>We go into the main part of the house that's like the living room/bedroom and a kitchen with the door that goes to the garage.
>door to garage is ajar and we hear what sorta sounds like coughing from a smoker
>NOPE out
>grandma's outdoor cat went missing and never came back that same week

[97]

>be 18
>my newborn brother has a serious case of jaundice, and we had doctors coming over all the time with machines and the like.
>it gets so bad, we eventually have to take him to a hospital.
>the day we're about to take him to the hospital, me and my parents are outside on the porch with some family.
>we live right next to an abandoned church/school.
>casually gazed at the school courtyard and see a ~7-8 year old boy.
>think nothing of it, probably some church member's kid roaming around (the Church is sometimes used for Holidays, and

this was right around ash wednesday I think.

- >turn around for like 10 seconds to acknowledge something my dad said.

- >look back at kid and he's gone. (courtyard is way too vast for him to disappear in that short of time)

- >NOPE.

- >anyway after a few months earlier mentioned brother makes a full recovery, all is well, etc.

- >some time later, family is going through family photos

- >see a picture of my dad when he was 9

- >looks strikingly like creepy church boy

- >HOLY.wut

I'm somewhat dreading what my baby brother will look like in 5-6 years..

[98]

- >Be 7

- >Only lived in the house for a few months

- >Been getting creepy vibe from the house for awhile

- >Room is upstairs

- >Has an old wooden rocking horse next to my bed

- >It start rocking and slowly gets faster

- >Hides under covers

- >Horse stops

- >peak head out of covers and look around the room

- >Closet door is slowly opening

- >Closet has a latch that can be opened from the outside and it was closed and latched

- >Closet opens more and sees a dark figure and eyes

- >NOPE

- >jumps up slams the door shut and runs downstairs

I was punched in the house, heard voices, and had a light bulb explode when I was in the basement. My parents never believed

me. We sold the house years later and a girl I went to school with parents bought it. Got talking to her one day and asked her if she ever noticed anything strange in the house. She apparently had but wouldn't talk about it. She had a horrified look on her face and tears in her eyes.

[99]

- >two years ago
- >be 17
- >father was supposed "ghost hunter"
- >apparently "hunted" demons.
- >died after going insane while I was 6
- >anyways, never believed a word of it, just figured mum was some Wicca freak.
- >hear weird noises outside of our house, mom says "run to the basement!"
- >freaked out, never been in the basement before, scary as all hell
- >also spiders, nearly pissed myself just making it down the stairs, ran into cobwebs.
- >find a light and mum follows me down.
- >she leads me to some old chest that looks like it shouldn't even be holding together anymore
- >open it to find vintage flintlock pistol, a motherlavin' sabre, some revolver, a lot of incense, rosary beads, and a book filled with Latin.
- >mom takes the flintlock, some incense, and the book, looking for a page
- >hear loud crashing on basement door, as I see a spider on my shoulder, freak out and shoot at the basement door twice with the revolver.
- >pounding stops. Minutes that feel like hours pass in silence. Finally ask mum "wtf?"
- >nothing, let's put this stuff back, we might need it later.
- >mother dies around my 19th birthday, want to sell the house

one day.

>when I want to sell the house, and am close, I hear her voice
"we might need it one day"

>sometimes hear other unknown voices as well.

>keep revolver upstairs in my headboard.

>hear outside noises, I just grab the gun. NOPE.jpeg

>P.S.

>still scared of spiders.

[100]

>Be 18

>always heard the odd sound here and there

>sitting in my room browsing /x/

>some cool threads make some cool friends

>one says he has guardian of some kind

>I'm wanting to test this out

>ask him to ask her to come over

>crawlspace above my room

>hear knocking

>hear scratching

>hear running

>sitting in my room noping out

>want to leave but can't leave 12 year old brother alone

>keep staring at door willing it not to open

>nothing comes downstairs

>just a party in my crawlspace

>haven't even looked in the crawlspace since

[101]

>Be 9

- >Has 2 younger brothers
- >Just started renting our house
- >Play hide-and-seek
- >Me and my brother hide in a cabinet
- >Hear someone stomping around
- >Look out a crack and sees an older male figure
- >My brothers and I are the only ones home
- >Cabinet starts shaking and the door starts slamming.
- >Brother jumps to my side of the cabinet
- >Look over to the other side and see 2 kids
- >Cabinet stops
- >We jump out of the cabinet and see that no one is there
- >Find our other brother brother
- >Says he hadn't gone in the room we were in but heard noises in our parents bedroom and thought it was us.
- >Find out from the old lady next door that a man once went crazy, shot his wife in what was now our parents bedroom, shot his two children in the room me and my brother were in after finding them hiding in the cabinet, and then shot himself
- >She said weird thing have been reported in the house ever since and that she sees figures in the windows even when no one was renting it.
- >NOPE

[102]

Almost nope.jpg

- >Be about 8
- >Living in rented house in Backwoods, Scott County, Mississippi
- >Dad real religious, takes me to church every Sun. and Wed.
- >I go to bed as usual Sat. Night
- >Have bed against wall
- >(When hall light is on, the light casts a Door-shape on my wall)

>(Anyone standing in the doorway casts a shadow in the door-
shape on the wall)

>Wake up (2-4am?)

>feeling of dread

>lift head, thinking look around

>see figure crouched in door on wall

>Wtf?

>Turn to look

>My dad NEVER leaves lights on at night

>Hall light is on bright

>Nobody there

>Feel panic

>Hear music (strings: piano, harp or dulcimer)

>instant calm

>Look at figure on wall

>go back to sleep.

Rest of AlmostNope.jpg, turned to Nope.jpg

>Church next morning

>Dad asks preacher to pray

>Says he woke to hundreds of red eyes outside his window

@4am

>Says he was terrified

>Says he was praying like hell

>I pipe up

>Say I saw angel in my doorway, playin pretty piano music at
the same time

>Dad looks relieved

>He says let's all thank God for protecting his daughter in the
midst the hordes of hell

>I realize he means there were demons after us

>Horrorface

>Nope.jpg

- >be 21
- >on my crappy laptop at the time, chatting with step bro
- >get tired, decide to go to sleep
- >lie down in bed, put blankets around my shoulders and move around to get cozy.
- >didn't even close my eyes yet, something huge feels like it jumps on my bed and my body goes into the newly formed crater in my bed.
- >calmly get up, turn on light, and look around room.
- >don't see dent in bed anymore, decide to look under bed, see nothing there.
- >say aloud "freaking ghost," then get back on computer, tell my step bro about the incident
- >lie in bed and pass out ignoring it.

Seriously though, that happened. I was surprised that I took it so well at the time, as if I were a kid I would have been freaked out.

[104]

- >I was 13
- >at my grandparents house, (just so happens to be near a memorial)
- >I often walk around the house looking for something to amuse me.
- >sudden cold chill runs down my neck
- >I check thermostat, it's literally 80 degrees in house
- >shrugs it off and goes to use restroom

(The windows in the bathroom have three sides when you look in them, so no matter what, your reflection constantly looks to the left or right.)

- >I look in mirror and all reflections are looking at me

- >awkwardly steps back, the reflections just glare at me
- >I close my eyes and open them
- >reflections are gone, I have no image in mirror
- >runs out of the house and goes to look for grandparents

NOPENOPENOPE

[105]

Second hand story from a friend of mine. Not paranormal, but true.

- >she's like six
- >asleep in her bed
- >feels tickling on her feet, wakes up
- >thinks it's a spider or something, brushes it off and ignores it
- >happens again
- >sits up in bed
- >there's a man standing at the end of her bed, tickling her feet
- >they stare at each other in the darkness for a while, he doesn't move
- >she says "can I turn the light on?"
- >he says "no"
- >he stands there a while longer looking at her, then leaves

She told her mum about it after he was gone, they had new locks put on all the windows and it never happened again. Years later one of the guys from her kindergarten was arrested for molesting some of the girls there.

Freaky.

[106]

I will contribute to this thread, seeing as this just happened this morning.

- >Too hot in apartment, not sleeping well
- >Getting startled awake by some jerk in the complex slamming doors
- >Wake up at 3 am, someone is crying out in the complex hallway
- >What the hell
- >Back to sleep
- >Have some creepy dream with some dead, rotting chick telling me I never came to see her
- >Didn't know her, was creepy all the same
- >She was telling me she would find me and make me pay
- >Get woken up by some loud noise, maybe EHS
- >Can't move
- >I know something is looking at me
- >Hear giggling outside of the window
- >NOPE.jpg.avi.wav

It was probably just kids from our complex, but having my first experience with sleep paralysis, even though it only lasted about a minute or so, scared the crap out of me.

[107]

- >be 16
- >walking to brothers room
- >ignorant jerk I was wanting to ask him stuff
- >see black figure walking to the other side of the hallway -I the
- = the hall the I the hall to the other rooms
- > think thats my bro
- >open door the other room
- >see black shadow staring
- >dissapears

>mfw NOPE.JPG

[108]

This just happened now.

>be home sick with really bad cold
>no one else is in the house
>sneeze really loudly
>hear "bless you" from upstairs
>dog snarls and bares teeth
>televisions are off, resulting in complete silence
>NOPE.qwerty

[109]

>be 14 during the winter
>be sleeping
>hear knocking at the window and wake up
>go over and see window message made from finger
>says "let me in"
>window on second floor of house
>NOPE.jpg.png.gif.exe.avi

[110]

>be 5
>late afternoon, in mom's friend house
>I'm sleepy and go to sleep in a random room with a bed
>room is full of weird stuff like oxygen cylinders and monitors

>high frequency sound that my mom can't hear annoys me but I fall asleep anyways

>dream about me in a airport all alone (I remember it was in the middle of desert) looking for mom but ...nothing

>see a kid with almost bald head that want to talk with me and I get dragged by ..nothing to him

>he touch me and my ankle start hurting me

>hear weird sound of metallic objects

>wake with first sleep paralis

>panic and trying to scream blinking eyes

>as soon as I start blinking eyes,see a fat man in a weird costume with a weird hood staring from 5-10 meters staying next to those hospital equipment

>he doesn't move but when start moving his mouth there is no sound that comes out but my brain forces me to see weird images and mix of colors instead

>during those images hear someone screaming

>realize is me

>no more images,man disappears I run out the room

>NOPE.jpg

is that good?

(the dream part isn't linked to this episode but I used to make the story more ...more, anyways both things happened)

[111]

>Be 14

>Started hearing footsteps so I called my mum

>Go downstairs while talking on the phone

>Door upstairs slams shut and the signal starts screwing up

NOPE

[112]

- > Be a 10 minutes ago.
- > Hallway is dark, so thee who enters must turn on the lights or risk bumping into the excessive amounts of furniture.
- > Did so and proceeded down stairs.
- > Retrieve mail
- > About to approach stair case
- > Hear footsteps from above.
- > WHAT.jpeg
- > Hallway light suddenly turns off.
- > NOPE
- > Manage to gather the courage to walk upstairs
- > Lock bedroom door
- > More footsteps

NOPE.NOPE.AVI

[113]

- >Be 15
- >Gf sends me naked pics every month or so just for the hell of it
- >Pics are from her bed with closet open and in plain sight
- >See really big suit with long sleeves in closet
- >NOPE.JPG
- >Stop fapping
- >Go to Gf's house weekend after
- >No suit, or anything that looks like one
- >She says she has no clue and gets freaked out (I told her about slendy)
- >Next batch of pics comes in
- >SUIT AGAIN
- >NOPE.JPG.AVI.EXE

[114]

- >be 13
- >early morning of birthday
- >4am
- >have been playing metal gear solid for hours
- >about to battle psycho mantis
- >realize I don't have my second controller
- >pause game and go to my living room to look
- >house is completely dark and silent
- >I hear one of my dogs collars jingle like when they scratch their necks
- >I turn towards the couch and he isnt there
- >shrug it off and grab the controller
- >as I'm heading back to the room I hear dog claws walking on the wooden floor in the kitchen
- >think he was probably on the side of the couch and now going towards the dining room
- >go to see what he's doing and pet him
- >he's not in the room
- >wtf?
- >ponder possibilities for a while
- >almostanope.jpg
- >then I hear hear his collar again where I first heard it
- >I go towards the living room and there he is, scratching his neck
- >he stops and sits there looking at me panting
- >relieved.exe
- >I walk over and pet his head, scratch his neck and tell him to quit screwing around
- >heading back towards the room
- >look back at him
- >he's not there
- >look down towards parents room
- >he's "asleep" on his pillow
- >didnt hear/see/feel him go by me in the hall
- >NOPE.WAT

[115]

- >On computer
- >Feel cat nudging chair
- >"sup ki-"
- >Cat is now behind the couch and I see her back legs
- >Cat then walks away completely behind the couch and
towards the stairs
- >Get up and peer over couch
- >No cat
- >wut
- >Real cat the comes up the stairs from the basement
- >NOPE
- >Go upstairs and look around to see if maybe a stray cat got in
the house
- >Find nothing
- >Go back downstairs where my real cat stole my chair

[116]

- >be goosebumps age
- >teacher assigns us all a goosebumps book because Halloween
- >Night of the Living Dummy
- >share room with sister, big dolls and cabbage patch kids and
my bed is pointed into her area of the room
- >finish book and essay, go to sleep
- >see movement in sister's doll pile
- >get up and move doll, not taking any chances
- >swear that the doll was warm even though the heating vents
were on my side of the room
- >place doll under my sisters bed, don't remember why I didn't
put it outside room

- >go back to sleep
- >kinda wake up ~3am
- >doll slightly out from under the bed
- >blink
- >gone
- >go back to sleep, I'm not even sure if I was actually awake
- But wait, there's more.
- >really wake up for poddy break, sleeping on stomach
- >muscles tight and can't move
- >"I'm going to kill you"
- > trying to turn head to see what was talking, was moving too slow
- >Build up energy kick whatever was at the bottom of my bed
- >thud wakes up sister

Must have been sleep paralysis, though I'm sure I wasn't lucid

Nope?

[117]

Be 14

It's summer
Friends and I get bored
We start to play with a Ouija Board
Friend blacks out
We make sure he is ok, get him to sit back up
He locks eyes with me, won't look away
Grips my leg like a vice
Crawl outside army style and lays in the rain
Gasping for air and grabbing at nothing
Get him to snap out of it
He remembers none of it
Nope.jpg

[118]

>Be 14
>Go urban exploring in a sewer
>Sister tells me stories of how she's been there before, she's
23 at the time
>She says it's haunted
>I lol
>We go in
>The 1st part was pretty creepy, nothing much in there
>The 2nd part was cool, it was cold in there
>Hear a deep demonic voice growling (cheesy as that sounds)
>We NOPE but keep going down the tunnel
>Forgot to mention her husband who was in the Marines was
with us
>Pass a manhole
>It's getting foggy and very warm
>We go down the tunnel a little bit more
>We see a large blue figure just standing there
>We NOPENOPENOPENOPE
>Somehow we manage to keep moving forward
>It starts walking towards us
>We turn around to start running out of there
>It's slippery so we have to walk
>That thing was following us
>Dan (sister's husband) says that it got within 20 feet of us
Still creeps me out to this day, went back with friends but not in
that small tunnel, screw that.
I have no idea what that thing was, it wasn't a person though

[119]

>bored with bros

>HERP LETS DO BLOODY MARY DERP
>go in restroom
>turn off lights
>bloody mary
>bloody mary
>bloody mary
>*LOUD SNAP*
>turn light on
>wooden board from the sink detached itself with multiple nails
still imbedded
>NOPE.rar

[120]

Be 12ish
watch candyman movie
go in in front of bathroom mirror
say candyman
say candyman
say candyman
say candyman
say candyman
nope.gif

[121]

>be 16
>wake up at 3am
>suddenly become aware of something really close to the back
of my head, like someone's breathing down my neck
>turn around, nothing there
>stay facing that way
>feel it on the back of my neck again

>screw this I'm leaving
>ran onto the landing and cried

[122]

I do have more Ouija board stories, guess I'll dump
>Another night using the boar
>Spirit through the board wants to use the same friend as a vessel
>screwit.jpg
>Wait a few moments
>Friend takes his shirt off and ties it around his face
>Spirit claims to be blind and was bothered by the nearby light since he wasn't used to it
>talk for a while, nothing major
>Spirit leaves
>Friend finds his bearings
>Starts freaking out
>He can't see
>Is screaming because he is in complete darkness (Mind you the shirt is no longer on his face)
>Vision gradually returns
Nope.jpg
Still didn't stop us from using the board

[123]

>Be 13 at the time
>There's a local park near my house and there are all of these huge willow trees there and a dried up creek going through the park
>There are turkey vultures flying around and roosting in the trees. It also smells like terrible there.

>I walk on a bridge to get to the other side of the creek. I see something in the reeds on the creek that looked like a pile of clothes

>get goosebumps all of a sudden

>nope.jpg

>get out of there, see children playing in the creek

>nopenopenopenopenope

[124]

Let's do this.

Be 10

Had just lost a tooth

Best friend is staying the night

Put tooth under pillow that night

Friend wakes me up

We see a little blue orb

Chase that thing to the bathroom

I turn on the lights and it's gone

To this day cannot explain what had happened

[125]

>Be on a ghosthunt with friends at 22.

>really old building (built in 1232 as a church)

>wandering around upper level, with nightvision cam.

> see figure on cam-screen, look up.

> see figure that looks like it's wearing a robe or dress moving in the darkness

NOPE.avi

>hop over balcony to lower level.

[126]

- >be 16
- >playing Halo 2 at 2am
- >hear tapping at bedroom window
- >in texas so I assume it's just some big bugs
- >keep playing
- >tapping becomes hard and fast
- >sounds like two hands drumming
- >NOPE.AVI
- >turn off xbox and lights
- >crawl into bed and assume fetal position
- >banging on windows now
- >nopenopenopenope
- >fetal position for next hour till it stops
- >never sleep

[127]

- >Be 9
- >Old house on my street
- >Aunty is about to move in
- >screw around there whilst it's still empty
- >Go inside
- >Upstairs bedroom
- >Child's room
- >Friends think it's funny and throw me in closet
- >Close eyes
- >Open them and face to face with china doll
- >NOPE.avi
- >Scream
- >Friends open door

- >Same doll on bed
- >nope.exe
- >Don't sleep for days

[128]

I got two.

- > be 12
- >be at park that has small forest surrounding it
- > be walking by forest
- >see old man digging
- >see him burying a plastic bag with I don't know what in it
- >nope
- >go back and it's gone

captcha: featma 21/03/1983

[129]

- >Be 20
- >come home to gf's summer house (near the sea)
- >open front door to hallway
- >see for a sec a teen girl in '800 white pj
- >freeze
- >gf opens apartment door
- > we enter
- >next day ask gf if someone committed suicide in the building
- >replays with yes that the dother of some old lady living in the
apparentness above did when she was young.
- >grab gf arm really hard
- >tel her what I saw!
- > we NOPE together!

another

>same gf
>still 20
> at her house, top floor
>Halloween nigh sexy time
>finish sexy time, cuddle
>hear cthulian howl\scream
>we look at each other and I ask if she head it!
>NOPE!

[130]

>be in the forest at night
>sudenly hearing a little girl voice
>she keeps repeating one sentence over and over
> NOPENOPENOPE
>I gtfo of forest

[131]

>>369533713
story 2
> be at same park still 12 y/o
> go into forest
> old lady sitting there with axe
>chopping wood
>nope
>she says hi
>I say hi
> me and my friends sit next to her for 30 mins and have a
polite conversation

[132]

- > be in middle school
- > nasty stray always chases us when we ride by on our bikes
- > we decided to take care of it with baseball bats
- > stupid evil decision is stupid and evil
- > all approach dog's area
- > dog is bigger when you're not wizzing by on a bike
- > dog has nightmare broken jaw, teeth saw blades
- > nope

Never did have the guts to go back and retrieve our bats.

[133]

- >Walking around with girlfriend
- >Exploring the less visited parts of town out of boredom
- >Decide to do this at midnight because we're smart
- >Sitting on street curb talking, she's tying her shoe
- >Car pulls up
- >"What it's late"
- >Car turns off, driver goes around to open the trunk
- >Nopeing hard
- >Get up we're leaving
- >Driver is now gathering things from the trunk and walking towards us
- >nope@nope.nope
- >Pick her up, sprint in other direction

[134]

- > be walking on a path and go through forest
- > all is fine
- >next day take same path
- >full grown willow in the path that was not there yesterday
- >go back day after that the trees gone
- >no stump
- > nope

[135]

1st big nope.jpg

- >be 10 ish
- >grandma just passed away
- >lived with me and my mum n dad, died in her sleep
- >she was a lovely grandma, always so nice to me
- >took me about a week to build confidence up to go in her room, didn't like it one bit, creeped me the hell out
- >one night, went into the room, just as I opened the door it slammed shut like someone was closing it from in the room, pushing on the door.
- >ran and told mum and dad, only us 3 in the house, they didn't believe me
- >never happened again, took me about a year to go in her old room after that

2nd big nope.exe

- >driving home from work
- >be quite dark
- >see what looks like a chinese lantern in the sky
- >it's getting bigger, turns bright white, then purple then white again did this at about 5 second intervals
- >radio in car stopped working, no reception
- >light gets ultra bright white and disappears, radio comes on
- >NOPE, drive home quite a bit faster than usual

[136]

- >living in small town canada
- >surrounded by indian reservations
- >Driving home after a late night a work
- >hit the mcaa's drive through for a quick bite
- >continue driving home, nice night, window open
- >stopped at a red light, drunken indian on the sidewalk hitch hiking
- >screams at me "hay buddy gimme a ride"
- >nope.bat
- > starts derp stumbling towards my car
- >"NO STAY AWAY FROM MY CAR"
- >keeps coming
- >grab my large soda from cup holder, hurl it at him as hard as I can
- >hits him in the chest and explodes everywhere
- >he makes this grotesque sound like I threw acid on him or something, like "BRAWWAWAWAGAAAAPHHHHH" and falls backwards on his butt
- >peel through red light
- >red light camera goes off, that's a ticket
- >shortly later get the ticket in the mail
- >I protest it, go to court
- >tell the judge what happened, drunk indian was trying to break into my car
- >he loudly scoffs, gives the baliff a look, then lets me off
- >am like, wtf was that look
- >shortly later, leaving the court house, go to the smokers pit for a smoke
- >the bailiff was out there too
- >he sees me and smiles
- >comes over to me and says
- >"you know the case right before yours, was for a native caught breaking in to cars"
- >mfw

[137]

>be 17
>4 years old brother wakes up in the middle of the night saying
he has to pee
>take him to bathroom
>wait untill he's done peeing
>take him to his room
>go to my room
>lay on bed
>close my eyes
>suddenly hear my little brother screaming like crazy
"NOOOOOOOOO NOOOOOOOOO AHHHHHHH"
>nope.jpg
>continue sleeping

[138]

OP has more
>Same friend that was vessel is hanging out with me and few
buddies
>Walking by a cemetery in the center of town since cutting
through it is faster
>Friend is whispering to himself
>Notice after him saying the same sentence about half a dozen
times
>"Hey are you ok anon?"
>"I'm not dead I just need to find my family"
>Wat
>"I'm not dead I just need to find my family"
>Nope.nope

[139]

- >Be 16
- >Using a ouija board with a friend
- >Mom finds out
- >My family is extremely religious
- >She throws it in the fire pit we have outside. It burns
- >Well then.
- >Next morning
- >Open the door
- >There's a ouija board sitting on my doorstep, with ice cubes on it.

[140]

- >hear rustling in corner of room behind wardrobe
- >hear rustling again
- >hear squeaks
- >I like mice
- >go over
- >shift some posters
- >massive spider out of nowhere
- >NOPE

[141]

- >Be 20
- >Go to railroad tracks that go through town with some friends
- >Walk down tracks forever with friends, eventually a few miles out of town
- >Find cool storm drain to go into
- >Go in

- >Explore a little, spray graffiti all up in there
- >Turn a corner, be scared of bugs, see some cockroaches on the ground
- >NOPE

[142]

- >Be 15
- >Going home at 10pm
- >Reach the front door
- >See huge spider on the door knob
- >NOPE,
- >*takes phone* "Hey Derp can I come over tonight?"

[143]

- >Be 14
- >Downstairs in the living room playing some xbox
- >Start to hear tapping on glass
- >Think it's sisters boyfriend being a jerk so I ignore
- >hear tapping on glass again and decide to look over but I don't see anyone
- >hear tapping again
- >NOPE.JPG
- >turn off xbox and bolt upstairs and into bed leaving all the lights on downstairs

[144]

- >Be 8 years old

- >Older brother gets a baby boy first born
- >His girlfriend can't take care of it, so it dies
- >Go to funeral mourning ceremony at his girlfriend's house at night
- >Night clouds shaped as babies and a rainbow circle around a full moon
- >Girlfriend's brother says he dreamed of a baby floating in the air laughing, smiling, and pointing at him
- >Tried to sleep that night but feel a presence hugging me in bed. Felt warm.
- >They put out a milk bottle next to the ashes of the baby near a tree as an offering.
- >Next morning it's half empty

>WTFNOPENOPEONOPENOPENOPENOPENOEPEPNOEPNOEPNEONPEONPEONOPENOOOOPPPEEE

[145]

- >14
- >december 18th, 2005
- >me and friend tell ghost stories
- >tells me about man who died on her road
- >he had a horse
- >lol.flac
- >3:00 am horse drawn carriage meanders down road
- >no driver
- >wtf.ca
- >recently hang out with friend
- >heard noise outside
- >younger sister in other room
- >she asks who was driving the carriage

nopenopenopenopenope

[146]

- >read nope thread for about 20 minutes
- >nope.png
- >feels creepy
- >after 5 minutes go to bathroom
- >mirror in bathroom
- >stare at mirror the entire time
- >nope.wmv
- >isn't creepy after I finished
- >go to room
- >man-sized window next to me (curtains in front of the window)
- >nope.dll

[147]

Told this before but I'll tell it again.

- >Dream about being hit hard on the head with a pipe by a dark figure from shadows
- >Wake up, cannot move, wrists and head are being forced hard down into the bed (laying face down)
- >Heavy breathing down my neck, goosebumps all over
- >NOPE.avi
- >Just as I'm about to pass out, I regain control I turn the light on as fast as I can, no one there.

It was probably sleep paralysis, but I thought I was going to die. I have moar.

- >be chillin on friend's back porch
- >2am
- >hear a rustling noise and feel like I'm being watched

- > look over 3 yards down and see what appears to be a tree
- >"tree" starts moving like a spider
- >two huge yellow/orange eyes look over at me
- >NOPE
- >see it in my dreams

[148]

- >Sitting behind my desk, writing an essay at 5 AM
- >My dog was lying on my bed, sleeping
- >Suddenly my dog jumps up from his lying position
- >He stares at the door with his ears keen
- >I hear weird noises downstairs
- >Starting to get nervous
- >I hold my breath, and I listen
- >I hear very brief and silent thuds in the hallway
- >Try to ignore it, and continue making my essay
- >Decided to check out a forum, wanted to upload a picture
- >Have to fill in captcha
- >Captcha: "CALL FOR HELP"

>NOPENOPENOPENOPENOPENOPENOPENOPENOPENOPENOPENOPENOPENOPENOPEN
PENOPENOPE

[149]

- >be 7 years old
- >christmas morning me and sister and mom get up to open presents really early
- >go to bed afterward
- >be in bed, turn around and see a weird shape, kinda like something you'd see after staring at a light and looking away, vaguely crablike

- >reach out and touch it
- >scream and hide under covers until I fall asleep.

- >never sleep with the lights off for 10 years

[150]

- > be 15
 - > going to the airport early with my mum (4am)
 - > live near the train station
 - > walk 4minutes
 - > see a figure standing alone on the tracks
 - > train sounds its horn
 - > smashes into the man
 - > both of us scream
 - > mum cries
 - > build up courage to walk over
 - > body completely obliterated
- NOPE.raw

[151]

- > be with 4 friends
- > walking home from a party
- > have to walk through a few narrow lanes
- > 1 friend stops for a piss
- > check time, watch has stopped
- > others check their phones and watches
- > all dead or stopped
- > see torchlight in the distance
- > starts moving closer to us
- > builds up speed into a run
- > phones and watches turn on at the same time

> shall we stay and wait?
NOPE.mp4

[152]

>on skype camming with girlfriend
>she falls asleep
>snuggled into her blanket, can only see one of her eyelids closed
>she has to wake up in a few hours, might as well wait
>hear her snore for hours
>get up to get drink
>come back her eye wide open in a creepy fashion
>still hear her snoring, realize her cam is frozen
>wakes up later and says she never woke up in the middle of the night

[153]

>Be 11
>Have sleepover with BFF
>We're looking through my photo album
>Talkin 'bout parents we don't have (she has single mom, I have single dad)
>Room gets cold, we put on our jammies, slippers and bathrobes
>Resume previous discussion
>She stops to ask me if I can put away a new stuffed cat I have on my bed
>She says it's creeping her big time
>I say no prob, I hate it anyway
>Best place I can think of is in my broken closet
>I stuff the cat plush into a corner behind some boxes facing

the wall

- >To close closet, have to literally pick up the door and place it over the closet doorway

- >We go about our business

- >less than 10 minutes go by, hear a crash in the closet like the boxes in the corner all fell

- >move the door, hear BFF gasp in horror with big "OMG, ANON!"

- >Set door down, step back to look

- >nothing has fallen

- >cat plush is in middle of doorway on floor looking up at us

- >Both of us AWHELLNAW.jpg

- >I stop, don't wanna be in trouble waking up dad

- >I take cat plush, wrap it in my clothes, stuff it in dresser drawer

- >Screw you, cat.

- >No more problems.

I actually tried to destroy it later on, because I was so afraid of it. It would change positions in my room when I wasn't looking, turn to face me when it hadn't been, etc.

I threw it away one day and when I got home from school, it was on my bed, looking at the door for when I walked through it. I refused to have something like that happen again, so I took scissors to it and asked my friends to help me throw the pieces away in different trash bags.

[154]

- >during high school, doing homework in room

- >window views out onto the street and driveway

- >parents tell me they're going to visit grandmom, I say okay and watch them leave through my window

- >later, see my dad walk up the driveway alone, out of my view to the back of the house

- >think nothing of it, probably forgot something or such
- >do not hear him enter the house, or leave again
- >still later, mom and dad come back and walk up the driveway
- >so convinced I saw my dad earlier I audibly said "what the...", even notice he has a different color shirt on than when I saw him alone
- >he never went indoors so changing shirts is no option

Who was dad?

[155]

Love these threads, best thing about /x/.

- >end of term at uni
- >nothing to do but read all the books I put off this year
- >sit in stacks basement of the library (where the old books are kept
- >get lost in book, occasionally arrive then leave.
- >I can hear them. And count how many there are
- >Everyone leaves
- >Around the corner from me I hear a chair scraping.
- >OHGODWHAT
- >When I check, nobody there. All around me is darkness (the lights are motion sensorred.
- >nope'd back into my book.

[156]

This happened today actually.

- >In shower like every morning
- >Feel something grab my leg

>NOPE.jpg
>See shadows move about room
>So scared, to the point I can't move
>NOPENOPENOPE
>Ran to my room

>I feel a presence nearly every night.
>And see figures
>Halp pls

[157]

>be 12
>taking shower at grandparents house
>about done turn towards door
>has words "die" written out on it clear as day
>freak and get out as fast as possible

[158]

Few years back.
>Walking through Bachelor's Grove
>Yes that cemetery in Chicagoland
>Go up to one of the old graves
>Friends are in different part of place
>Read the name off to myself
>Voce whispers into my ear
>"What?"

[159]

- >was taking a walk, heading back home
- >see old man on yard of abandoned house
- >he was standing, except perfectly still

(I was young, still had good eyesight)

- >I waited there, still no movement

Not really creepy, but was definitely strange that he did not move at all. The weird fact is that the house was on the same street as a cemetery, which was only ~5 min walking distance.

[160]

- >be 9
 - >forced to go to bed by parents
 - >laying in bed eyes wide open
 - >see something move in the corner of my eye
 - >look up to the ceiling and the ornamental bird in the corner begins to spin rapidly
 - >raise the covers up to my eyes and pretend to sleep, scared
 - >hear a something drop to the floor suddenly
 - >scream for mom as loud as I can
 - >mom comes in and sees the bird crushed to pieces on the ground and I get grounded

I've gotten in trouble in these strange ways on several occasions as a kid.

[161]

- >12 years old on holidays with a cousin
- >used to record a lot of videos on a video8 camcorder
- >fast forward 10 years to the present
- >remember recording some really random stuff, like stopmotion videos and stuff
- >track down the tapes, start checking them for nostalgia
- >there's a good piece of the tape overwritten by something
- >looks like digital8 played on older camcorder
- >take old digital8 I had lying around and play the tape
- >about 10 minutes of nightshot me having spasms on my bed.

No sound at all.

- >mfw nobody in the family owned a digital8 camera at that age

[162]

- >be 15
- >spending the night at great aunt's giant, old house
- >every family member says it's haunted
- >mom says she had demonic experiences there but refuses to talk about it
- >stay up watching Netflix in bedroom til midnight
- >cousin and little brother are fast asleep on floor
- >really have to pee
- >the moment I start to get up, it sounds like everything in the bathroom is being moved around, shampoo bottles shuffling and such
- >NOPENEVERMIND
- >get back in bed and stay up all night watching Netflix while desperately trying to not piss myself out of utter fear and limited capacity of my bladder
- >finally the sun rises and I muster up enough courage to waddle into the bathroom
- >it was the longest and scariest piss I have ever taken to this day

[163]

- >couple of months ago at friend's house
 - >3am, everyone asleep except us
 - >the lamp near the computer (which I was sitting at) is the only light on in the house
 - >my friend goes to the bathroom
 - >a couple of minutes later I see a shadowy figure walk up to me from the direction of the bathroom
 - >I even felt the little gust of air when someone walks by
 - >I assume it's my friend
 - >say, "hey"
 - >no reply
 - >shadowy figure walks up to stand behind me
 - >say, "hey" again
 - >no reply
 - >say "fine"
 - >continue browsing, assuming friend is being a jerk standing behind me in silence
 - >at that very second, hear my friend yell "huh?" from the bathroom as they turn the tap on
 - >I freeze
 - >mfw
 - >who is behind me?
 - >friend walks in and I turn around
 - >there was nothing there

WHO WAS SHADOWY FIGURE? I told her all about it, and we both got a bit freaked out, but in the end we were more curious than scared.

[164]

I don't wanna greentext. I remember one time me and my homies were walking around my suburban town, just being thugs when all of a sudden we see our really old friend no one has seen for a while.

Basically we just chatted all night, you know caught up and stuff. I told him to call me the next day, blah blah blah. He never called so I tracked down his number like magnum pi(Facebook) and called him.

He Acted all surprised when I answered, and said that he hadn't heard from me for years. I told him about the night before and he said that it has happened to other old friends of his. Needless to say, I was pretty spooked after that.

[165]

In my house, I have a long hallway, and in it there are photos and paintings. In one photo, I always see a reflection of a man standing on the other side of the hall...

It doesn't scare me, but at the start of the hall there is the kitchen, and I always see a reflection of a man sitting at the counter...

It's not scarier at all, but it gives me the chills. Also, two different times I felt a hand on my shoulder.

[166]

At high school on retreat I attended a Catholic School so where we where staying was a an old priest hom, and we were sleeping in a bunkhouse. The bunk house burnt down killing 7 priests back

in the 50's, the priest running the retreat told us, and the wing I was sleeping in 5 of the 7 were trapped and burnt alive.

I awoke to a bright light shining in my eyes, then the light took the shape of a man. It was one of the priests (I looked at the plaque when we were told about it) standing with his arm out looking up. He was surrounded by a bright yellow light, then he disappeared.

I thought it could have been a teacher shining a torch in my eyes, but none were awake and I would have seen them come in, so then I thought I dreamt it but, I was wide awake and positive I saw it. In the morning I checked the plaque once again and the man I saw was the one on the plaque.

[167]

- >Be 4
- >Be at grandparents huge 3 story house
- >Be alone at house with just grandmother
- >Be in lounge (next to stair case) playing
- >Uncle arrives, grandma goes outside, leaves me alone
- >I see someone at the top of the staircase
- >Think it's uncle, walk up
- >Shadowy figure goes into bathroom
- >Go into bathroom
- >Bathroom door shuts behind me
- >Laugh
- >"Uncle, stop playing tricks."
- >he replies "Okay" door opens
- >Nobody there
- >Go outside
- >Uncle is standing beside car and talking to grandmother

This has scarred me for my whole life.

[168]

- >be 7
- >staying at holiday house near the beach with family
- >wake up in the middle of the night
- >the door of the room is being shaken rapidly
- >like someone furiously trying to get in
- >door isn't locked
- >think it's my brothers trying to scare me
- >walk out with a beating stick
- >nothing there

[169]

- >Be 13
- >On a grade school over night field trip
- >About 9pm, just after dark sunlight still almost visible
- >We are staying at a different grade school in a different town.
- >Me, my BFF, and two of our girl classmates are hanging out after dinner playing the piano an chilling.
- >One girl starts talking that she needs to go to the bathroom but afraid to go alone, so other girl goes with her.
- >Me and my friend be chilling when we see two people come back.
- >Two boys, a bit older than us come from a different door and stand in the doorway.
- >Look a bit older than us, maybe a year or two, in overall jeans and t-shirts
- >They look surprised and ask if they can come in. We think they are locals so we say sure, since we are stupid kids.
- >Girls come back and see the two boys, the boys walk into the room and walk straight to the stage.
- >Curious I follow with BFF, we see them go into a hallway with

a single door.

>Hear nothing, look around they be gone, door be bolted from the outside.

[170]

>Be 12

>Sleeping in waterbed with cat (unwise, but SLOSH!)

>cat under blankets with me, snoozin

>hear a thump in hallway

>listen a bit, slightly curious

>faintly hear a hoarse, shallow, rhythmic breathing

>it gets closer, closer

>it moves to the head of my bed

>I shut my eyes, pretend to sleep

>thing must be the height of my bed

>I can tell cat isnt sleeping anymore, she's all tensed under blankie

>hear thing go to foot of bed, to other side, to head of other side of bed

>keep pretending to sleep

>it circles the bed like this three more times

>it goes in my bathroom, can hear it echoing

>the comes out, circles my bed again a few times

>then it leaves out the door it came in from

>hear thump

>hear two tiny growling voices

>sounds like swearing, but not in any language I recognize

>another thud, some books fall off hall shelf

>sudden silence in house

Never figured out what it was, but I was scared to death.

[171]

- >be at my old house a few years back
 - >playing xbox with friend
 - >have headset on talking smack
 - >friend is on the computer
 - >hear "I have a friend who likes satan" in my free ear
 - >NOPENOPENOPE

[172]

- >12 years old
 - >bedroom right next to breezway
 - >can't sleep one night
 - >lay in bed thinking of tomorrow
 - >start thinking about apocalypse (Biblical one)
 - >hear what sounds like shovel being dragged across concrete
 - >wait until the sound stops
 - >I slept right under a window
 - >cowered in fear under the window
 - >finally get the balls to look out the window
 - >I lock eyes with red ones
 - >NOPENOPENOPENOPE
 - >run out of room and sleep in living rooms for a month

[173]

- >be browsing /x/ at 2 a.m, get a text from my friend(we were talking about god for some reason)
 - >house alarm goes off like someone opened the back door or broke in
 - >grab weapon, check the whole house(Owas 17 so Iwas still living at home with parents) mom, sleeping on the couch, is like

what's going on

- >check whole house, all windows closed, doors all locked, nothing out of the ordinary
- >me and mom confused, she goes and checks the alarm
- >it says code 18, so she checks the panel for the code
- >codes stop at code 17
- >wat.jpg
- >she then asks me if I set the alarm because she didn't
- >doublewat.jpg
- >dad comes home few minutes later, tell him what happened
- >says he never seen code 18

Still don't know why the hell the alarm went off that day, almost makes me think that something was messing with me.

[174]

Mom told me this when she was young, she lived in a hella-scary house growing up.

- >home alone
 - >she's heard scary stories about the house, a giant hole under her bed that a ghost lives in
 - >that night she hears something walking down the hallway
 - >she goes and looks
 - >nothing here
 - >she wants to call her mom
 - >runs downstairs to get the phone
 - >calls mother's number
- also, her mother's name was Dotty, for the sake of the rest of the story
- >someone picks up
 - >"Hey is mom mom there?"
 - >deep raspy voice
 - >DOTTY'S NOT HERE
 - >hangs up

I've been to that house before. My uncle scared the crap out of me when I was younger with a werewolf mask.

[175]

- > be 9 sleeping in bed
- > Wake up to vibrating bed
- > WTF earthquakes never wake me up
- > Nothing else shaking
- > WTFWTFWTF.jpg
- > Feel hand touch my back through mattress
- > Sleeping on back
- > Yell
- > Shaking stops
- > Check online if there was an earthquake that would have affected my area
- > None

[176]

I feel stuff fairly often, and on rare occasions, see stuff. Not so much in the past 3 yearsish. Mostly, it's just feeling though, so nothing specific and I avoid it like the devil. I have on a few occasions had dreams that came partly true.

What's weird is they don't 100% happen like in the dream, but it's enough that it scares me.

The most specific time is when I was 10ish, it was Thanksgiving morning and my mom came in to get clothes and I told her I had a really vivid dream (I don't normally remember my dreams) that we went to my great aunt's house, only it was a different house,

and that my other aunt was in front of the house raking a bunch of leaves and there were tons of leaves around the cars.

When we actually went to the house, which we'd never been to before and no one told me she had moved, and my aunt was in front of the house leaning against the car (instead of raking leaves) and there was a ton of leaves.

[177]

One more quick before bed.

- > be working with dementia patient.
- > late Alzheimer's, unable to speak coherently anymore, had not been able to for at least two years or so apparently.
- > was having a good listen to her lungs as she had a productive cough and had a fever
- > notice she's smiling at me, take off stethoscope
- > old lady speaks clearly "We're saving a special place for you".
- > had never heard the patient speak, although I had been working with her for months. I say, "uh, where?"
- > "in hell"

Never spoke another word. Died a few months later. The dementia patients can sometimes be really creepy. You never really know what to expect from them.

[178]

- > Be 22 (few months ago)
- > asleep in apartment alone
- > having a nightmare, where this little green, cloud looking thing with eyeholes and everything is reaching its 'hand' into my ear and making a crazy crackling noise

- >gasp awake, sit straight up telling it to stop
- >tearing at my hair and around my ear
- >still hear the crackling in the wall
- >crackling moves all the way around the room and I hear it hit the window, leaving I guess.

Any ideas on what the green thing could be? I've seen it before when I was younger (6-7) and my parents would joke with me, telling me I was afraid of Slimer from Ghostbusters :(

[179]

Here's my story.

- >Be about 14.
- >One night, brother is watching video on Youtube.
- >Video is of deformed, mutated babies as a result from radiation poisoning.
- >See it.
- >Innocence = Gone.
- >Horrified, try to sleep.
- >Sweating like a madman all night in bed.
- >Positive that there's a mutated baby on the floor of my bedroom.
- >Hear sawing noise beneath my bed, or on top of the garage beneath me.
- >Don't sleep for rest of the night.

Although it was all my imagination, it was still pretty upsetting.

[180]

Posted in another thread a few days ago, but I saw the same

green smoke/gas "entity" after gasping for air after having sleep paralysis, and before waking up had an outer body experience nightmare where I was watching myself sleep, only to feel its presence and try to scare it off by threatening I'll catch it, which I then forced myself to wake up and concentrate my vision into where I felt it. It faded away into darkness after I got a good look at it.

I have no idea what it was, it didn't make a sound, but my instincts were afraid of it.

[181]

>A few weeks ago
>I live in a house around 100 years old and we've always thought the house was haunted or something weird
>Everyone in my house is gone but my sister who's room is in the basement
>Go to the kitchen for food and hear my cat practically screeching and clawing at the door from the basement
>He stops as I'm walking to the door
>Go open the door to let him back up
>He's not right at the door when I get there but I hear a thump and then he's running out of the pitch black room toward me
>He likes me best so I'm used to him following me, but it's weird since he won't walk 2 feet away from me
>Kinda freaking out since I've never heard him screech like that before
>Go down the stairs to see if my sister knows why
>Cat stops following me right as I go down the stairs
>She's asleep
>NOPEd all the way back upstairs and hid under the blankets with my cat
>Ask her about it the next day and she said she didn't let him in her room or hear him

[182]

I have a kind of freaky short one.

- >3AM, talking with a friend on skype
- >Grab phone to check messages
- >See that it's been recording for 11 minutes
- >Watch from the beginning
- >Even though it was on a flat surface, the view of it looks like it was intended to record me
- >Starts getting shaky as if someone was moving it around 6 minutes in, then settles down
- >Eventually get to ending where I pick up the phone and go "oh this thing was recording"

I don't have the phone anymore, this was about a year and a half ago, otherwise I would upload it.

[183]

Not really creepy, but meh.

- >on phone with friend
- >phone cuts off to weird static sounds and someone talking
- >me: WTF!?
- >cuts back to my friend and we're both quiet like wtf just happened
- >me: Did you hear that!?
- >friend: Yeah, what was that...?
- >we both nope but shrug it off and continue our convo

Everytime I think about it, I always imagine it as a time shift and see a big green field with a woman in the 1800s in a white

dress, no idea why.

[184]

- > Super hot out and I don't have any AC
- > Still sweaty
- > Later, watching tv, go to bathroom
- > Decide to take a nap
- > Wake up
- > Vibe feels better than ever before
- > Realize it's a lot cooler in my room
- > exit room
- > it's still warm outside
- > it's about twenty degrees cooler in my room than in any other room
- > wat

[185]

- >be 12
- >holiday house
- >has three stories but we can only access two of them, the highest one is closed, nobody lives there
- >have strange feelings about this house
- >first night, try to sleep,can't
- >gotta take a piss
- >get out of room, walk through hallway, go to bathroom
- >Pee in the dark, see the bathtub, it looks encrusted with some dark stuff
- >"gee what a crappy house"
- >get out. Next morning, go to the bathroom again, bath tub is perfectly clean
- >still we have to spend 5 more days there

- >next night, it's rainy and we're near the forest.
- >hear wolves howling, terrified. Turn around on the bed, look at the doorway
- >never been this scared in my whole life, some shadowy small figure is staring at me. Pretend to be sleeping, wolves howl louder
- >third night, scared, can't sleep. Hear freaking footsteps coming from the highest story, hear the sound of something falling on the ground then being dragged
- >holy crap I want to get out of here
- >fourth night, fall asleep.

Wake up in the middle of the hallway. Too scared to move, can't literally move. Feel someone caressing my hair. Finally can move, go to my parents and cry in fear and shame. The next day we got out of there. This experience has scarred me for life.

[186]

- >be 13
- >Go to bed
- >Hear noises in my room as if someone is walking slowly around
- >What?
- >Open light
- >Nothing's there, yet I still hear the sounds
- >Close light
- >Thinking of ghosts and demons and what not
- >Call my mum to come in my room
- >For some reason no noise
- >She's about to leave
- >Suddenly stops and looks closely at the floor
- >A bug on it's back, struggling to get up
- >My mum picks it up and says it's the source of the noise
- >Don't hear it again that night

Everythingwentbetterthanexpected.jpg

[187]

- >be 7
- >at aunt's
- >in bathroom, looking in mirror
- >wake up hours later, in road
- >everything is on the opposite side of the road it was yesterday
- >I've learned to live with it, but I know that I REALLY belong to the world inside the mirror

[188]

This is true kinda freaky you had to be there kind of thing. It was NIGHT.

- >be 14
- >messing around with friend's new air soft gun(there was me and two friends)
- >we are just basically trying to tackle the guy with the gun
- >on friend we will call him 1 is the one with the gun
- >friend 2 is behind the garage on the opposite end of the yard from me
- >friend 1 is in the middle of the yard(pretty big yard)
- >I decide to run towards the front to distract 1
- >I run out to front and distract him
- >I get hit a few times and run
- >I'm running next to someone I thought it was 2
- >I duck behind a bush in the middle of the yard next to 1
- >I look over at what I thought was 2
- >me and 1 stop and stare it was standing in the corner of the yard

>it jumped the fence and dashes off
>me and 1 are yelling 2 get back here no reply
>we say it about 5 more times
>we here some random guy say hey what are you doing
coming from the garage
>we yell for 2 again he comes out from behind the garage
saying what
>we explained and he explained why he didnt reply
>he thought that it was a trap
>so we went inside
nothing else happened that night

[189]

>be last christmas at my Aunts house
>My uncle died a few months before this
>sitting by table by myself on my ipod
>hear someone whistling "Oh Christmas tree"
>sounded like it came from other room
>thought nothing of it
>later my mom comes downstairs cause apperently everyone
was upstairs
>she starts cooking, just me and her downstairs
>hear the whistling again
>thehellisthat
>we both look at eachother
>look in other room no one there

We were convinced it was my uncle.

[190]

Not too scary, but:

- >just now
- >sitting on couch reading these stories
- >home alone, watching Netflix
- >room is upstairs
- >just heard something crash to the floor downstairs
- >know exactly what it was. Laundry basket on the stairs
- >the thing is, I can't fathom how it would've just fallen. The stair it's on is roughly 2 1/2 feet wide
- >not too sure how to handle this situation

[191]

- >last week
- >Walking home from friend's house with a few other bro's
- >suddenly out of no were some guy runs up to be, jumps on my chest and proceeds to punch me in the face a few times and runs off
- >all my friends are like "wtf, why are you on the ground and why are you bleeding?"
- >ask them if they seen who that guy was who just did that to me
- >they tell me no one was there
- >I was standing inbetween 3 people
- >mfw

[192]

- >be 30 seconds ago
- >reading about the girl and stuffed cat
- >look at picture of stuffed cat
- >imokaywiththis.jpg
- >read moar stories

>computer randomly scrolls up to cat
>oh god it's looking at me

[193]

I am a hardcore skeptic, but have one thing I can't explain.

>driving to see uncle 4 hours away
>on back country road
>see a house in the distance that seems "off" somehow
>get closer and notice it is gutted out
>no windows, doors, and missing some walls
>pull over to look
>wtf?! Why is there furniture in there?
>just stare and zone out for what could have been 30seconds
or 30 minutes, no idea
>come to a bit and think "I am going in there to check it out"
>start to open car door and start wondering wtf I am doing
>irrational fear hits me and I speed away terrified
>would not look in rear view until I was sure it was out of sight
>went an hour out of my way returning so as to not see it
again

Still creeps me out and get goosebumps thinking about it. Any
ideas?

[194]

Every nope that I have ever had I've been able to rationalize to
my own satisfaction, except for this one.

>be 4
>move from england to Tennessee

- >live in neighborhood that at the time was on the back side of a hill (as opposed to the town that was on the front side)
- >neighborhood surrounded by woods
- >maybe 50 houses arranged in three row semicircle
- >we live in the middle row
- >be 13
- >look out the window
- >see shadowy shaggy person crouching in the road about two houses down
- >think it's kind of weird
- >tell my dad
- >sees it
- >we all go to bed
- >next day
- >see neighbors outside talking
- >dad and I go talk with them
- >they all saw it. every single one for 4 houses either way plus others in the other rows
- >all agree that if we see it again we'll call the cops
- >three months later
- >three neighbors see it and call the cops
- >cops find hair, can't identify it
- >eventually we put up a fence because of it

Now the area is built way built up and theres no woods anymore, haven't seen it since.

[195]

So my second floor is basically a balcony, and basement isn't closed in, just some stairs. I'm sitting in den, playing some GC, whe all of a sudden, I hear something going on downstairs.

Now I just woke up, so thought it was mom.

So I start walking downstairs, then my Mom opens main door,

calls my name. So, I'm weirded out by then, so I look downstairs.
I see a door close very slowly.

>Nope

[196]

I've got a little story about yesterday
>be yesterday
>my computer is in a corner of my room, there's a big mirror
on the wall to the side of the screen
>I enter my room, see mirror and screen at the same time
>the screen is fine but it's reflection in the mirror is flashing
>3 flashes, like turning all white
>it stops and goes back to the normal reflection, was at /cgl/ at
that moment
>sit down in computer and chill

It was weird, now I'm afraid of see my reflection doing crazy
stuff or something.

[197]

>Be fifteen
>talking to pal on phone
>he says something, and cuts out
>all static now
>hear very plainly through static
>there are goblins in my pants
>voice is nothing like my friend's
>maybe kinda childish and freaky
>call friend back, he denies having said anything
>says line just cut out

>nope.jpeg
>he denies it to this day

[198]

>>10287652

Something very similar happened to me, except I was 15 and was on the phone to my girlfriend...apparently I rambled something physics related which she didn't understand and "the coin which gets you from day to day"

[199]

So, I live in a really "holy" family (if I may) and they always spread out holy water on the windows and doors because of dem ghosts. I didn't buy it.

>I move out for great success.
>Get a nice countryhouse with wife and dog.
>Mom said to spread out holy water.
>"Pssh Mom this ain't Castlevania"
>After packing away and storing stuff, I go to sleep.
>Hear a slight wind against the wall of my bedroom.
>Go outside, hallway is a loooooong and dark hallway.
>But in every movie, long dark straightaways mean it's going down, ignored it.
>Turn around, go back under the covers.
>Hear "Come heeeeeere Anon" in deep demonic-like voice

[200]

Eh, I guess I'll boot. I have a few of these in my head, but I figure I'll go with the most painful of them.

- >be 16

- >Be dating a wiccan chick

- >Relationship pretty good, then she sleeps with her cousin (by marriage or something)

- >NOPE the hell out of the relationship

- >Have her pissed as all hell at me

- >Suddenly mentions a curse in passing, I brush it off

- >Feeling lonely and ballsy one day, I go to her favorite little clearing in the woods near our High School and just kinda sit around seeing if she'll come by. No noise or anything, so I start to talk aloud to myself and nature I guess, I really don't know

- >She used to pray to a goddess or something to protect the clearing when we would hang out there, so I figure I'll try to make contact

- >Be a christian, so I'm cautious

- >Random security guard out of nowhere

- >I know entire security staff (dad's head of it), and this guy isn't on the staff, but is still wearing the uniform.

- >Tells me to get out, so I comply

- >I walk towards the exit path, and he walks off in the opposite direction

- >Walking down path (down a hill, mulched path), when suddenly feel a powerful kick in my rear

- >Fall face-first onto mulched path, think it was fake security guard

- >Get up and turn around, and he's a good 70 yards away (time between kick and me getting up was roughly 4 seconds)

- >Look down at hands, giant gashes on both, can't tell what caused them. No pain at all.

- >Suddenly have shoving at my back (still facing fake guard's direction) and something whispering "get out". I shake my head and continue walking away.

- >Wrapped up hands with some duct tape I had in my backpack. Never really mentioned this or anything else that

happened to anyone.

- >mfw no one was there

- >mfw this continued for a good 6 months until I began yelling at the air when I felt weird vibes and eventually everything just stopped.

- >mfw I have no face

[201]

- >be 9

- >overnight school trip to the museum

- >spend all day gawking at all the cool stuff

- >getting dark, teachers and parents tell us to go to bed

- >my class slept in the dinosaur room

- >one of the animatronic dinosaurs was accidentally left on all night, in the dark

- >I was the only one who couldn't sleep

- >mfw this wasn't paranormal at all

- >mfw I have no face

[202]

- >be 13

- >playing vidya games with friend on pc

- >feel tired

- >start shutting down computer

- >friend says he needs to go pee

- >shut down computer and turn off lights

- >hear something from kitchen

- >call friend's name

- >something runs at me

- >scream and run for bedroom

- >start laughing uncontrollably thinking it's friend scaring me

- >yell out very funny
- >hear flush of the toilet
- >not my friend
- >no sleep that night

[203]

Was about 5 years old or so maybe 6, see these static like colored (red yellow, green, black) silhouettes that were just walking around but leaving view as soon as I noticed them tell grandma she says I'm sick. Talk to mom in present she tells me I was fine and my grandma just didn't want to worry me. still overly curious, anyone see anything similar before?

[204]

- >sleeping, chill in my bed
- >my door is ALWAYS locked (semi paranoia)
- >suddenly wake up to the sound of my door shaking violently against the lock
- >In as threatening a voice as I can manage "HELLO?!"
- >...no response
- >"HELLO!?"
- >Mom from downstairs "What?"
- >"Are you banging on my door?!"
- >"I'm downstairs!"
- >Grab bat, open door
- >No one there
- >WHAT

That feel when I'm in that same room now, freaking out and paranoid.

[205]

Before I can tell my story, I should explain something :

The frame of my bed is made of two parts. Two single-bed frames that can be screwed together to form a double-bed. In such a configuration, you'll have on "leg" at each corner + two in the middle, on the line that joins the two halves of the frame.

So, to the story :

- >Sleeping
- >Wake up to weird noise under bed
- >Like someone is whispering, or quietly growling
- >Goes on for about 10-15 seconds
- >Suddenly bed collapses
- >Check under, the middle legs were removed

They weren't even broken, they were properly unscrewed.
Scared to sleep for several weeks after that.

[206]

- >be 8 or 9, in bed, late at night.
- >hear a distant noise, sort of like an angle grinder but varying in pitch and speed.
- >getting louder and louder.
- >sounds like it's coming from next door now.
- >about as loud as if it was coming out of huge PA speakers in their backyard
- >really really loud droning, heard loud house parties from neighbours before, this was way louder.
- >by this point I'm panicking and crying, feeling of terror from this ungodly noise

- >wake up my mum crying telling her I can't sleep and there's a terrible noise outside. She says she can't hear it
- >I can't either anymore
- >she comforts me in a "please go to sleep" motherly way but I can't stop dreading this noise.
- >never hear anything like it again.

I would relate it to the dirtiest filthstep glitch music imaginable, but this way over 20 years ago, before anything like that was around that I know about and it came from nowhere and just stopped suddenly, so I wouldn't think it was any kind of music. And there was the impending feeling of dread that came through me as well.

[207]

- >early start for work
- >5am
- >have one of those alarms that makes the room get gradually brighter
- >about 5 the alarm goes off and I sit up
- >still dark. strange. the bulb must have blown
- >skeleton hands me up of tea
- >thanks bro
- >halfway to work remember and nearly crash the car whatting

[208]

- >Playing BF3 last summer.
- >Don't look at the time, nearly 3 am.
- >Stop playing.
- >4chan time.
- >Window wide open.

>Sunddenly le wild noise appear outside.
>Sounds like a crappy creepy creature is grunting outside on the road (with a massive and deep breathing) while dragging some sort of metal object on the ground (like an axe or something).
>NOPE.jpg / I Look directly at the window, then completely frozen on my chair I don't even move a finger for a least 20 seconds before thinking of the best idea of all my life...
>I run at window to close it (I didn't looked outisde coz I was too scared at that moment...).
>Try to hear if this thing is still here (for 30 minutes).
>It's gone, anon going to sleep, waking up next morning with a single but simple question in my head...
>WHAT WAS THAT

[209]

>be right now
>be in bed
>be on iPod
>live in bottom floor of apartment
>be reading this thread
>everytime I finish a story a hard knock on my window
>ignore it for a while
>finally look up to see my clock at 666 and red eyes out window
Mfw clocks can't go to 666 mfw eyes still there
Mfw still love this thread

[210]

>Be 17
>2-3 months straight get calls from some number I don't

recognize

- >Rarely if ever take calls from people I don't know
- >Always get the same voicemail
- >5-10 minutes of either someone breathing into the phone or some distorted sound that sounds like a TV
- >Finally got tired of it and looked up the number's area code
- >Saginaw Michigan (dafuq)
- >I live in north CA
- >Calls stopped entirely about a month later

I think I actually tried talking to this person once and it was some weird sounding guy/girl who was looking for 'Ashley' and I had to tell them like 5 times there was nobody here with that name.

[211]

- >21 years old.
- >Marine Infantry new guy (boot.)
- >Parents bought me a Lincoln Town Car.
- >Everyone treats me as Designated Driver.
- >Too scared to say anything for fear of roid-rage.
- >Drive to bar.
- >Sit out, can't drink, plays Megatouch 9001 by myself as drunks sing Sweet Caroline.
- >0200 comes, bars closed, LEAVE.
- >Everyone piles into my car, awake but drunk, (Need to be awake to physically get back on base(Make sure not dead))
- >Drives through back gate Camp Lejuene.
- >10+ miles of sand off roads and old WW2 Machine Gun Ranges.
- >Headlights only reach so far.
- >See Hitch-Hiker.
- >NOPE.jpg RidesFull.jpg
- >Looks at car, eyes seemingly to glow.
- >Everyone awake as we get close.

- >Last minute turns to look away from lights, up road, back of head gone.
- >WTF NOPENOPENOPENOPENOPEx1000
- >Everyone looking in the back, stop car, brake lights picking up nothing.
- >Silent ride back to gate.
- >Guard says "You all look like you seen a ghost."
- >MFW everyone in car looks at him.
- >Nothing said rest of ride.
- >MFW I never have to DD again.

I guess the urban legends are true, people did die on these ranges. I have a few more, but they're not really creepy, or well. They could be.

[212]

- >be 14
- >laying down in bed
- >hear a "FTAAANG" on my metal desk lamp EVERY SINGLE NIGHT
- >decide to get out and walk up.
- >see scratches and a dent
- >wtf
- >I suddenly turn cold
- >NOPE back to bed.
- >see shadows
- >hear FTAANGS every night, theres like 5/6 dents in it
- >still have the lamp
- >mfw

[213]

- >be 14
- >wake up 2 am, piss
- >blinds are up, have good view of dark dimly lit street
- >catch something in corner of my eye
- >double take
- >Guy in yellow raincoat yellow hat and boots walking up the street
- >hasn't rained all day, it's midsummer
- >only can see him under street light, when he passes out of dim orange light he completely disappears
- >stops looks toward my house
- >see his face in streetlight
- >NO FACE WTF
- >turns and heads into neighbors yard
- >NOPENOPENOPE.jpg
- >this happens every once in a while even still
- >mfw

[214]

- >Be 14 or so
- >Late at night
- >Woken up by knock on my door and male voice asking, "Can I come in? Is it okay if I come in?"
- >Think it's my little brother A. Tell him sure, come in before he wakes our dad up and gets us in trouble.
- >See dark shape of a person wake into my room.
- >Guy starts looking at stuff on my desk and saying stuff like, "I just wanted to talk to you. I just wanted to see what was happening. Are you sure it's okay?"
- >I have terrible eyesight in the dark but I'm waking up and realizing holy crap, this is not my brother
- >Sit up and tell him, "You need to leave."
- >Shadow turns to look at me and says, "Okay..."
- >Fades out
- >Shortly after my dad comes in to investigate who I was

talking to

>mfw I don't even know what the hell.

I'd also see something sitting on my bed and feel someone rub my back/see handprints in my covers from time to time. Years later, I feel bad because I made spaghetti fall out of a nice ghost's pockets :(

[215]

>be 8 or 9

>playing with stuff in my fathers shed

>I see his drill sitting on his bench (it's not plugged into a outlet)

>drill is now in my hands with the cord dangling on ground

>I'm just looking the drill, being curious kid

>suddenly the cord wraps around my right leg

>wraps around my leg about 4 times and tightly

Freaked me out, and I had a hard time getting it off. I never told this to anyone either.

[216]

my dad worked as a nurse in a nursing home for pretty much my entire childhood. he worked in the ER when I was a baby but stopped after a few years, anyway, he told me this

>like 3 months prior to this story, he goes into this old ladies room, checks vitals, etc

>"Hey, how you doing?" he asks just being friendly

>"Oh hey, nothing. My family still hasn't come to visit me, and I'm just stuck here." she said, longer than that, but I'm just shortening it, a lot of people there just get dropped off and their

families rarely visit.

>"I'm sorry to hear that." she looks up at him then, straight into his eyes

>"I swear one day I'm walking straight out the door and never looking back." dad doesn't think anything of it, brushes it off and goes about his day

>like three months later

>lady is dying, they try to resuscitate her, no luck, she dies.

>suddenly screeching alarm goes off, nurses run out into the hall

>the emergency exit door is wide open

>they run out, figure somebody must have slipped out the door

>nobody out there, check afterwards and nobody is missing

Guess she really did walk out the door.

[217]

>lying in bed with gf, she's asleep

>hear front door of apartment open

>get up and investigate like the alpha I am

>hallway is pitch black but I see outline of person

>ask them what the hell they think they're doing

>they take a step towards me

>pop them in the face

>mfw it was the girl from across the hall who wandered in drunk

>still don't lock my front door...

[218]

>lying in bed with girlfriend

- >she sleeps next to the wall
- >hear a noise and wake up
- >sounds like it's close to the door
- >wake up girlfriend
- >she rolls next to me
- >I jump over her and lie against the wall
- >anything that comes in will have it's fill when it eats her

leaving me free to live another day

[219]

- >be 6-8
- >on trampoline with friend
- >see shadow figure go towards bushes
- >bushes rustle (like my jimmies)
- >stop bouncing
- >ask friend if he saw/heard that
- >he didnt
- >says it was a cat
- >suddenly get thrown off trampoline
- >friend laughs and says nice
- >laugh it off
- >there was no sleep that night

[220]

Multiple times in a cemetary I used to go to pretty often, I would hear people whispering in my ear. Like really close, and I felt their breath on my ear. Of course, there was NO ONE BUT ME in that cemetary. I would run away each time, yet I always went back for some reason.

I have no ideas what they tried to tell me, it always scared me,

to the point I didn't give a single cra[what was told.

[221]

- >Laying in bed one night
- >Back to the closed window
- >Drifting off, thinking of random things
- >Feel a sharp pain in ear
- >Like a stick being shoved purposely and accurately right down my ear canal
- >Spin around and window is wide open
- >My window doesn't open without 8000 Decibels of noise
- >howthell.jpg

Needless to say I moved my bed away from the window next day

[222]

- >be 17
- >be on creepypasta at 3am.
- >be staying at grandpa's ranch with guest house.
- >read about a lad who cut off a finger every time he saw a sheep.
- >thought wow what an idiot.
- >turned off my laptop and proceeded to search for jammies.
- >dresser is right next to big vertical window.
- >mfw I see a sheep out side the window about 20 ft away.
- >mfw it doesn't move for 20 whole minutes.
- >there was not one ounce of slumber that night.

every time I see a sheep anywhere, I feel my jimmies being rustled softly.

[223]

- >wake up having to pee
- >open my door that leads to living room
- > little girl with eyes and mouth sewn shut in rocking chair
- >standing in doorway terrified
- >faces my way
- >starts to get out of rocking chair
- >guess I'm not going to the bathroom
- >close door and go back too sleep
- >wake up next morning covered in piss

[224]

- Yep, femanon x story time.
- >Memaws wake
 - >everyone crying
 - >my mind doesn't process this concept, first death I've been forced to endure.
 - >12-13 years old
 - >ceremony over, people are mingling.
 - >my dad is teasing me
 - >sit down on couch
 - >talking about crying
 - >yeah whatever.
 - >suddenly extremely cold and my muscles tense up.
 - >blacking in and out
 - >apparently I am crying and screaming "I don't know why I am crying"
 - >I can't bend my arms, they're extended awkwardly in front of me.
 - >back to being fully conscious

- >wtf so much, I want to leave
- >mega goosebumps on my arms, hair is raised.
- >my hands are asleep
- >shake them till they stop feeling like pins
- >Nope so hard out the door into the warmth of spring.

[225]

- >few years ago christian cousin who is super scared of demons staying with me
 - >have two copies of a picture of a waterfall, a normal one and one with cousins face photoshopped into waterfall with Satan saying "you're mine boy"
 - > have normal one hanging all day first day above toilet and switch them at 8pm
 - > hear him.scream and run out of bathroom
 - > quickly go into bathroom switch it back to normal and find him
 - > tells me about picture
 - > make him show me
 - > he cries when It's not there anymore
- Did that all week with him, along with other demonic pranks.

[226]

- >be 18-19
- >4th of july
- >talking to my mom late at night
- >We start discussing our old house, the one I grew up in
- >She tells me she grew up in the same house and that we bought it from her mom
- >Says it was pretty haunted, she heard all sorts of weird crap there as a kid

>Multiple priests were called when she got the house from her mom, supposedly did nothing
>Tells me my room was the worst, both of her parents hated smoking and it had tar down the walls like a smoker had been in there for a few decades
memories flooding back from my own childhood
>Remember hearing odd voices all the time as a kid
>Remember "Imaginary Friends" I had, pale faces floating in the dark at night
>Remember getting completely lost in my small, sparse backyard on multiple occasions

As an added note, my older sister says she saw a ton of crap there, and she kinda started freaking out for no reason when she grew up.

[227]

>I took guitar lessons for a while, and the instructor would joke about a demon that would haunt you and un-tune your guitar when your sleeping.

> One night I had layed down in my bed to relax, and drifted off to sleep.

>I wake to a russling sound and to look at my guitar and see a faint winged figure near it..I shut my eyes, thinking I was just dreaming..

>I woke up that morning to see that my guitars strings were all out of tune, and a couple broken..

>I stopped going to those lessons.

I have alot more if anyones interested.

[228]

I know I have 2 or 3 stories in me. It's late and I only feel like sharing one because it's the easiest to remember. All my scary stories have to do with hearing voices.

- >be 12
- >Watching tv on my parents' bed around 8PM
- >After the movie I was watching was finished (One of the matrix movies) I use the remotes to turn everything off
- >My parents are downstairs watching another tv/doing whatever
- >Fall asleep
- >9PM get awakened by a voice whispering my name 2 or 3 times (the first might have been faint as I was waking up)
- >Suddenly open my eyes wide out of sheer petrifying fear
- >Go downstairs and asked my parents if they called me
- >They say no
- >NOPE

[229]

- >A few weeks ago
- >Be dreaming
- >Lying in my bed (in the dream)
- >looking at my dark room
- >suddenly I hear a voice
- >the sound is coming from inside my head
- >it sounds like an old wise man
- >you can really hear how wise and experienced he is in his voice
- >he's saying a sort of poem

- >One day a man from another world arrived

>He asked man to bring him one human of every major race

>Man did as they where told and brought him one of each race

>There where a Caucasian, a black, and an Asian

>He then said: what are the chances for these three different men

>one from each body of race, to meet out here today?

>Calculate that and then rethink the possibilities for life in the universe

>in the dream it seamed to make perfect sense

>he abruptly stops speaking

>I hear something coming from the darkness

>it's coming from behind my bed stand

>sounds slightly like one of my cats purring but a lot harder and slower

>clicky snappy sounds

>the sound goes on for about 5-6 seconds

>I snap open my eyes, wide awake

>all I have in my mind is the poem and the sound

>my room looks the same as it did in the dream

>every shadow is the same

>reach for the light switch as quick as soon as I realize that there still may be something just behind my bed stand

>light slowly shows my empty room (low energy lamps)

>nothing there

>lying awake, stale and not sure what to do

>keep repeating the poem in my mind

>write it down so that I will remember it

>not like I'm going to sleep anyway

also my cats weren't in the house and the poem didn't appear as much in words as in meaning of the words, hard to explain

[230]

- >living in an apartment
- >chilling one night in my room
- >all of a sudden my upstairs neighbors start a really big fight
- >I can hear loud screams and door bangs mostly. seems to be a young mother and her daughter arguing fiercely
- >I go ask my parents who lives upstairs
- >"just an old couple"
- >NOPE.flv

Some really weird stuff happens upstairs. a couple times it sounds like someone is digging in the dirt with a shovel. first time I heard that I thought I was going mad.

[231]

Maybe someone can help me understand this dream I had that has stuck with me the past couple months.

in the dream it was me, my cousin and my friend outside of a bunker during the day about to break and enter. no one else was there in the whole base, completely deserted. so were talking and mapping out what were gonna do when a tall man walks up and starts taking pictures of us. creepy looking guy in a dirty fishing outfit. we all look at him like 'wtf are you doing here' and he snaps some pictures of us and walks away. like he was trolling my dream.

The only thing I remember after that was running up to the bunker and waking up.

Here's the screwed up part. that morning I'm driving to an interview in a town ive never been in. using my gps, I'm traveling down some main road through a farm town. I pass a small pond and the same guy, same outfit , look and height(minus a few small details) is staring at me as I drive by. creeped out I speed up

staring straight ahead and not looking back. I know I havent seen this guy before so how can I picture someone I've never met then physically see him?

[232]

- >Be 7-8
- >Be eating sausages while watching TV
- >Two creepy Chinese doll twins on top of TV
- >Both eyes are staring forward at me
- >Look away
- >Look back and the eyes are looking to the left or right
- >wat
- >Look away again and look back
- >Eyes are facing the other way
- >Do this about 10 times
- >This is ACTUALLY happening
- >Cry and tell mum
- >She puts them on top of the kitchen shelf so I can't see them

Still, to this day, I have no idea what the hell was making their eyes move. I'm sure they were made of wood.

[233]

- >wake up
- >turn tv on
- >later that night goto sleep
- >look for tv remote in pockets
- >spaghetti falls out of pockets
- >nope.jpg

[234]

I was in my grandmas house just watching tv like the innocent little 11 year old I was. I was already kind of nervous being home alone but whatever. Out of nowhere, the tv changes a channel.

Then again.

And again.

It just kept a steady rhythm of going up in channels. Start semi freaking out, but then just I just thought that I must be laying on the remote.

Then I really started freaking out when I stood up OFF OF THE BED and the tv kept doing it!

After standing there, motionless I conjured up the courage to switch the channel myself and after that it just stopped. Since I had never experienced something like that before, I was absolutely terrified.

[235]

>be sleeping with girl I met at a party
>usually just go to her house and screw around
>she's overly religious, jesus posters everywhere, that kind of girl

>one night make out a little
>says she doesn't feel good we decide to sleep
>start hearing tapping on her bedframe
>first Nope.jpg
>start seeing shadows
>second Nope.jpg

>at this point she's obviously asleep, and she was a deep sleeper too
>suddenly demon noises start coming from HER MOUTH AND IT'S SO OBVIOUS IT'S FROM HER
>she instantly starts talking "that was the cats fighting outside that wasn't me I swear"
>can't see her face since we are spooning
>NOPE NOPE NOPE

haven't talked to her since.

[236]

>used to go camping on this island on a river that nobody else really knew about
>went with my dad, a couple of my uncles and my cousins
>on the second night when I was about 11
>everybody else had gone to bed and I was sitting alone beside the fire
>saw a glinting in the distance at the top of a hill
>2 spots like eyes above lines like on a reflective vest
>noped and went to sleep
>first thing the next morning went to investigate
>found a canoe, still wet at the top of the hill, maybe 20m above sea level
>no drag marks
>it had a life jacket with reflective patterns like I had seen the night before
>also some fresh food and bottle water, a pair of shoes and a paddle
>weirded out, headed back to camp
>turned around, there was a skinned fox nailed to a tree I had walked past
>nopenopenope
>ran back to camp
>never mentioned it to anyone

>didn't sleep the rest of the time I was there because I thought I would get murdered in my sleep

[237]

I'm not sure if I should feel ashamed of myself for not having any paranormal stories about flipping the lights or if I should be glad that nothing creepy has happened while I was making the bulb blow.

- >Be 14
- >Be living in Snottsdale, AZ
- >'bout 7 in the evening in late October
- >Be watchin tv on the floor (The Simpsons, actually)
- >Mom and her BFF sitting on couch, chatty-cathy
- >Front door wide open about 6 feet from where I'm sittin
- >See, clearly in my peripheral, a tall man step into our doorway
- >He leans a hand on the frame, reaches inside and closes our door quickly
- >I flip out NOPE.jpg and scramble backwards into the wall behind the couch I was sitting beside
- >Mom & her BFF laugh and look at me like I'm nuts
- >Mom says, "It's windy as hell out there. It's just the wind."
- >I shout that there was a man
- >BFF says "I was facing the door. It was the wind."
- >I point out that our door is extremely heavy and large (heavy oak) and yet it didn't slam
- >Everybody get's real quiet and stares at the door for a minute
- >I get my breath and look outside
- >My sisters are playing nearby with the hose, but hadn't come close or we'd have seen them in the window
- >(further away so as not to make mud near the door)
- >Ask them if they saw a man.
- >They didn't
- >I get chills and go back inside

We dismissed it as unexplained and figured it didn't matter. He'd only closed our door after all. Later, our window broke from that door slamming, so the fact that our window didn't shake was another testament to the fact that someone closed the door.

Was more startled than scared, but crept out nonetheless.

For those who are curious: He was a bit taller than 6'3", very blonde with loose cropped hair, wearing light colored jean shorts with white sneakers and a silvery-white t-shirt. I hadn't seen him long enough or been able to look directly at him, but I was startled enough to remember what I had seen.

[238]

- >be like 13
- >mom frequently gone from Friday morning to Sunday night, not a big deal
- >laying in bed facing the wall, back to the door
- >hear footsteps coming down the hall (my room is the only room on that end of the house). they get louder, then stop
- >hear whispering very quiet but clear, just not in a language I recognize
- >they're talking in that tone that parents use when they think their kids can't hear them the next room over
- >try to sound all brave while not wetting the bed, tell them to leave
- >whispering stops suddenly, mid-sentence, then after a moment, the footsteps leaving

- >Have 2 friends sleeping over
- >Go into bedroom to retrieve playing cards, one friend came with
- >Close the door, turn off the light (mom had yelled at me in front of them about electricity)

- >Play cards for about 30 min, friend mentions being kinda creeped and do we feel like we're being watched
- >I look up - behind her, my door is cracked and the light is on
- >all 3 of us nope all the way to one of their houses instead

Same house:

- >frequent clawing sound out of spare bedroom closet
- >loud/echoing scratching sounds coming from random rooms, discovered it's coming from vents which lead beneath the home
- >no rodents etc. down there
- >sometimes see shadowed figure under streetlamp - no neighbors for miles
- >got an older pet dog (like 10yrs old) that had always been a chill indoor dog; she was super skittish around the house and preferred being in the yard to inside our home
- >occasionally super thick fog in the back yard which is surrounded by trees. realize later this could just be because it's at an incline and gathers moisture or some other sciencey stuff but still creepy

[239]

- >lucid dreaming
- >in my house
- >intense feelings of dread and paranoia
- >nothing outside of my house except a black void
- >as I move through my house, so my feelings of both dread and lucidity increase
- >walk into my room
- >guts hanging on the wall, teeth all over the floor, the body of a naked dying jesus christ on my bed
- >just stares at me, his eyes followed me round as I walked around the room
- >decide screw and wake myself up
- >get out of bed after a few moments, everything feels normal
- >as I get to my kitchen, that low rumble you hear when sleep

paralysis starts sounding out in my head

>look on the table, etched into the surface "In our lord we trust"

>notice something in the mirror

>naked, dying jesus christ stoof behind me

>puts his hand on my shoulder and just stares

>wake up for real, completely drenched in sweat

I spent the rest of the week at my friend's. By far the scariest experience of my life.

[240]

>be /fit/ running on treadmill

>it's 10:30 I got off work and wanted to do a quick run

>it's one of those 24 hr fitness centers

>me and one other person a man in his 40's

>he is on elliptical

>I see him get bag and walk out

>I'm nice I said later to him

>he waves

>alone

>11:00 rolls around

>hear machine behind me being used

>pay no attention

>noises behind me I glance at the wall mirror

>notice medicine ball is rolling towards wall

>it hits the wall bounces and rolls to a stop

>strange 11:10 maybe

>getting ready to leave

>the medicine ball rolls past me

>I'm alone the only person here is the owner

>in an upstairs office

>I nope out of there

>only experience I had there

>I still go

- >spoke with owner one day about creepy stuff
- >he says he knows he has seen a shadow person
- >building is 80 years old
- >Not sure what is was before
- >I'm not the only person that has had an expirience there.

[241]

- >Be sitting on couch in living room, reading on my computer
- >Middle of the night, just got off work a little bit ago
- >Hear noise in bedroom followed by the door opening
- >Feel like I'm being watched
- >Tell it to go back to bed, forgot the wife wasn't home
- >Hear bedroom door shut followed by a little more noise
- >Remember wife isn't home
- >Go into bedroom, see a few things have been moved

[242]

Head over to buddies house after work on Friday for the weekend. His families gone and he don't wanna be alone in the house, it's three floors no basement, kinda old, high creepiness potential.

Guest bathroom connects to guest bedroom on the bottom floor. We're on the second floor playing video games like the shutins we are and I pause to take a piss.

Don't turn on bedroom light leave bathroom door open cause zero chance anyone's walking in. Glance at mirror next to toilet that points back at the bedroom. Waist high shadow girl standing there before the door quickly and silently closes. Doors are not silent in this house. I yell for Brosef to turn on the room light before I leave

the bathroom and nope out of there.

We stayed at my place that weekend. I've seen that girl three times before in two other places. my place and his old place, and always while he's in the house too.

[243]

>Be 16 years old, Just dropped out of highschool and pretty much stayed in my room 24/7 being depressed.

>Mom tells me that she saw a strange dark shadow infront of my door while she was going too the bathroom

>End up being tormented by something that causes me to wakeup screaming nearly every night.

That happend for a few months, I'd wake up and see that all my lights were turned off, or the battery on my phone would be completely dead after just being charged. "Brand new phone btw"

>Alone in the basement making sandwich

>Cat starts hissing towards the backyard window

>cat runs off

>Go and sit down at the table which is infront of the window

>hear 4 loud knocks on both the back and front windows in the basement

nope.avi

But screw that house, and screw whatever was screwing around with me.

[244]

- >Walked past the old church in the winter, it was dark, street lamps pretty far away from each other
- >Suddenly hear a lot of commotion, yelling, shuffling of feet, sound of running and heavy breathing - look behind back but see nothing
- >Get hit on the shoulder heavily and knocked down, still see nothing around, hear a male voice yelling sorry, sound of running slowly fades
- >Confused, get up, start walking home without further incident

To this day I don't know what happened. I tried to find out about the areas history, but only thing I could find and besides knew already, was that the whole town had been a site of a large medieval battle (peasant uprising, knights massacred them).

[245]

- >be 14
- >be at cabin with a bunch of family at the lake
- >cabin kind of has a basement where the room I sleep is located
- >can't shake this horrible feeling every time I'm down there
- >wake up one morning, kind of confused
- >still really early, dark outside
- >hear voices outside of the room, as well as stuff being moved around (someone setting up the pool table, dragging chairs, etc.
- >figure everyone is awake already
- >open door, no one there, the basement is pitch black
- >NOPE
- >hear what sounds like my niece crying in the other room down the hall
- >quickly stick to the light and move down there to check on her
- >realize I'm the only one there
- >NOPENOPENOPE

>run upstairs and sit with my back to the wall, terrified
>sun finally starts coming up, everyone shows back up, they
had all gone to get coffee and donuts
More happened later, I will continue

[246]

>Sitting in old computer room
>It used to be my dad's office
>Phone on the windowsill
>It's not plugged into the phone line anymore
>It suddenly rings
>I jump
>Pick it up
>Nothing

I still have no idea what was even happening or how to this day.

[247]

I swear I've been going crazy seeing things all over the place. I
closed my back door and saw something gray scurry under the
table it was maybe 3 feet tall nothing there. be walking in the
store see a shadowy figure to my right and freak out my mom's
like what?!?! random stuff falls off shelves that are secured. also
see shadow figures outside my bathroom door all the time.

[248]

>exploring lundys lane graveyard in niagara falls, ontario last

summer

> suddenly come across some soldiers graves from the first world war

> never been much for patriotism but been considering the navy as it means good work and lots of travel

> see a few gravestones that are ill tended and read them

> suddenly a feeling of a need to salute.

> do so, and suddenly eyes fill with tears

> hear someone whisper "thank you. We just want to be remembered"

> nobody is around except for my girlfriend who is incapable of such a masculine voice

That feel, man.

[249]

> Be 14

> On holiday with family (Parents, 4 Brothers)

> Hotel has rooms that include an upstairs section that you get there via very steep stairs

> 3 Brothers are up there while me, parents and sister are below

> Can clearly see if anything goes on up there

> Wake up in the middle of the night

> Very cold

> Hear whispering from upstairs

> Turn around

> See Window wide open

> Go over and close window

> When I do I hear a moan from the upstairs section

> Turn around and look up

> See shadowed figure, tall, strange shaped although human like, head was slightly larger though

> Thinking it was one of my brothers I walk back into bed

> laughing

- > Ask who it was the next day
- > All have no idea what I'm talking about
- > Shadowed figure made me laugh and sleep easy

[250]

- > Be 16
- > Live in a house the goes up 8 stairs to a floor then 5 more stairs to another floor.
- > Bedroom is on the top floor.
- > Sitting in my room with the door closed.
- > My cat starts frantically scratching at the door and meowing to be let in.
- > okay.jpg
- > Cat comes in, turns around like WHAT?!
- > Have wooden floors, all of the sudden I hear footsteps come up the 5 stairs but not the 8 before that.
- > I say , "hello?" no answer.
- > Repeat 3 more times and hear more footsteps coming closer to my room.
- > At this point whatever it is is right out side my door so I get up, slam the door shut, lock it, and grab my mini baseball bat.
- > Footsteps walk away from my door into the bathroom then I hear all of the shampoo bottles and other things fall onto the floor of the shower.
- > work up the courage to run in there.
- > Run in, turn on the lights, and rip back the shower curtain.
- > Nothing there.
- > Search my house top to bottom and find no one.
- > Go and sit on the toilet and stay there from fear for 3 hours

I slept so well that night.

[251]

- >bored with 4 friends.
- >Me, Victor, Toby, Hunter and Hunter's sister Vanna
- >Victor says his grandparents' old house is supposedly haunted.
- >House was built in late 1800s, six families have lived there.
- >Two people have committed suicide in that house, bullet holes in walls and ceiling
- >We go up there that night with 3 flashlights and a crappy tape recorder.
- >About 20 minutes into it, my flashlight goes out.
- >I had driven, so we piled into my car and went to Wal-Mart for another flashlight.
- >Left house around 11:30 p.m.
- >Returned around 12:45 a.m.
- >We had left the recorder there to see if we heard anything.
- >We listen back to it and we clearly hear footsteps, breathing, a scream, and mine and Victor's names.
- >We NOPE outta there.
- >Me and Victor go back a few weeks later, but doors have been bolted and locked.
- >We didn't lock the doors.
- >We go through a window and hear footsteps upstairs.
- >Haven't been back since.

[252]

- >be 12
- >babysitting my little brother alone
- >the sun is rising
- >open up blinds
- >old man is staring in my window
- >jump
- >NOPE NOPE NOPE NOPE
- >close window and lock everything

It happened more than once. Those neighbors...

[253]

- >be 13
- >my cousin lives with us
- >he's a night person
- >he lives in basement
- >when I hear noise like sp,ethomg falling and playing piano it's him
- >we live in Netherlands, close to Amsterdam so he goes there often
- >one night trying to sleep
- >hear something falling from his basement (sounded like his keyboard)
- >hear a hard knock on my door
- >assume it's him
- >wake up at 9am ish
- > 20 minutes later he came home from Amsterdam
- >says he's been there all night
- >he was complaining about all his stuff in his room messed up and thrown everywhere, even his keyboard was broken
- >he always locks his room and our family has no reserve keys
- >didn't sleep for 4-5 weeks after that

On a sidenote: We also moved 3 months after that incident to a location close to our old home, like walking distance close.

[254]

- >Be in bed reading with my new kitten
- >Kitten suddenly wakes up, extremely alert, and starts

growling and hissing

>Wtf and think it's just her being strange and she's not quite used to the house yet

>Calm her down enough to where she goes back to sleep

>An hour or so later she does the same thing

>Phone rings not even a second later, unknown number. Not uncommon, as I just got a new phone and couldn't transfer numbers

>Answer it

>Hear nothing for a few moments but static and then a deep voice that sounded muffled

>Think it's a buttdial, end call

>Kitten is on edge now, hackles raised

>Roomie comes in saying I have a phone call they asked for me but roomie didn't know who it was

>Take it

>Same deep, muffled voice

>Nope to bed after blocking the number on both phones

never happened again. It was probably a prank or something and my cat was freaking out over nothing, but it was still eery.

[255]

If I saw somebodys door wide open, I'd likely close it for them, too.

Though, I live in England, and we don't really ever leave our doors open here.

This happened to me in college

>Be 18

>Be about 4 in the morning

>Decided to pull an all-nighter to avoid sleeping in an missing class

- >Time for a shower
- >Decide to play music on my Xbox (original Xbox) Play some normal playlist musics
- >Shower like a baas
- >Get out of shower, notice rest of the room seems pretty cool
- >Screw it, the shower was hot, of course anything is cold after that
- >Get dressed
- >Get tremendous chill down spine
- >Hear the quaint "bloop" of the Xbox controller when you change songs.
- >Hear it again
- >BLOOPBLOOPBLOOPBLOOP
- >Stops on Death Cube K's "Hollow Grounds" (look it up, makes this scarier)
- >I walk towards the TV, expecting the controller had simply slipped off the arm of the couch (like usual)
- >Controller is on the desk, right beside the TV
- >NOPENOPENOPE
- >Sudden chill down spine like the fury of a thousand supernovas
- >NOPENOPENOPENOPENOPENOPENOPE
- >Time was 4:35
- >Bus comes at 6:30
- >I wait at bus stop for about 2 hours

My dorm was an old mental ward/ old folks home, so people died frequently there. This led to many assumptions that my dorm was haunted.

[256]

- >Went out to friend's house at 12:00 am to smoke
- >walking home
- >walk past old guy who was talking to himself
- >nothing weird happens until I get all the way home in my room

- >look out window see him stopped in front of my house
- >he sees me keeps walking
- >nope.jpg

[257]

- > be 11
- > sitting with friend on roof
- > only way back inside was through window into attic which we had climbed out through
- > window slams shut
- > locked
- > nope.bmp
- > jump down into bush
- > spend rest of day in park

[258]

- >be 8 years old
- >bad dream, went to bathroom
- >on way back to bed
- >in parents room
- >see through kid sleeping between parents
- >brother in other room
- >NOPE.avi
- >try to sleep in my creepy house

[259]

- >wake up at 3:00am

- >look in corner of room
- >black robed figure facing me
- >think it is a jacket
- >go back to sleep
- >wake up, no jacket
- >NOPE

[260]

- >be 13 years old
- >grandmother died a week ago
- >at her house with granpa
- >watching T.V
- >peripherals catch something
- >look into mirror and see something walk across line of sight
- >eye contact with mirror is not broken
- >go back to watching T.V
- >nope.jpg

[261]

- >Be 9
- >playing gi joes with neighbor
- >he goes inside cause his mom calls him
- >I play by myself for a few minutes
- >he comes back out and asks what I'm doing there
- >I walk past him and see the figure
- >we go back inside to eat chips
- >hear the bang for a 3rd time coming from my room
- >he doesn't know how to play the game
- >tells me he has no mom
- >see it
- >nope.jpg

>go home and eat cereal and his mom is
>NOPE!

[262]

>be close to midnight
>clear knocking on window
>live on second floor
>NOPE.jpg

[263]

>in Qatar skyping my wife in a tent while waiting to leave and
go home
>wife says "hold on a sec" and leaves abruptly
>comes back after a couple of minutes looking pale
>my old cellphone that I left there, which was de activated and
replaced
>and also had a dead battery just rang.
>NOPE.jpg for the waifu

[264]

>Be like 6
>Visiting Mom's friend in Wisconsin
>Go down to the basement to get a juice
>Mom's Friend's son decides to be a jerk
>Slams door and turns off light
>Like I care
>Fridge is the only light in the room

- >Door closes, everything's pitch black
- >Stand still for a few moments for my vision to somewhat return
- >Suddenly hear a bang
- >Turn in direction of bang
- >I BS YOU NOT clown face glowing brighter than day in pitch black
- >NOPE.gif
- >Run up the stairs
- >Doors Basement door locked
- >THAT JERK
- >Learned to pick a lock that day with a fingernail and a juice straw.

And to this day I am afraid of the dark. Not so much anymore, but I still get uneasy. Clowns also scare me.

[265]

- >be 12
- >sleeping share room with sister
- >wake up in the middle of night
- >See shadow that looks like my sister by the door
- >figure leaves room
- >yell at sister to go back to sleep it's late
- >sister wakes up from her bed other side of room
- >Nope.jpg
- >roll over and go to sleep

[266]

- >Last week, late at night no lights on.
- >In room on computer with door open.

- >See cat walk past door.
- > Look to my left, see cat sleeping.
- >Only have one cat
- >NOPE.jpg

[267]

I don't know if it's NOPE worthy, but here goes...

- >be 13
- >sister had cat for 10+ years
- >had to move across state
- >new place didn't allow cats, so we gave her away.
- >about 6 months later (move in summer, winter is starting) I begin to feel odd presence while sleeping.
- >comforter begins to move ever so slightly, as though a cat is walking on it, from my feet up to my torso.
- >stops by hips, and settles.
- >know nothings there because I can't see anything.
- >This goes on to this day, when I'm at home.
- >have never checked to see if cat was dead at that time, and that was 8 years ago.
- >want to believe it was the cat, and not just heavy comforter settling down.

[268]

- > Be 22
- > Be living alone
- > Be normal night, noodles and cola
- > Chilling, watching tv, good episode of Arrested Development.
- > Hear really loud car crash outside.
- > "WHAT"

- > Hear slamming at door
- > Man with blood all over him screaming at me to call the ambulance
- > Gets mobile out and tries to calm him down
- > While calling ambulance I look over his shoulder
- > Shattered car window everywhere and blood stream from him to the car
- > See little girl just standing there looking at the car
- > Be next day
- > "In other news, a young girl died in a gruesome and horrible crash last night-"
- > NOPE.

[269]

- >be 23
- >living in haunted house
- >people see paranormal activity all the time
- >nothing ever happens when I'm around
- >think it's BS
- >the loft hatch always changes position
- >no one ever goes in the loft

[270]

- >16 years old
- >living in a 300 year old house in the south of France.
- >blag my mum into letting me off school to watch the pope's funeral
- >says I have to wash the tiles on the landing.
- >start from my parents room, mopping backwards.
- >children's footprints appear in the water on the tiles

- >starts walking towards me
- >crap myself and run to my bedroom (separate to the rest of the house, had its own kitchen and bathroom, never slept in there, scary stuff)
- >hangers fly out my cupboard
- >taps turn on and off
- >toilet flushes
- >xbox turns itself on
- >starts playing a game that wasn't in the disk tray
- >phone rings
- >voice speaking in olde French (like Voltaire)

Moved back to the UK 6 months later.

[271]

- >be 16 and still living with parents and 3 brothers
- >arrive home from school early. No one is home.
- >live in 3 floor maisonette.
- >hear running on stairs to top floor and into parents room
- >might be burglars.
- >baseball bat.sigil
- >run into parents room, no one is there.
- >hear running downstairs and into my room.
- >burst into my room.
- >hear loud whispers coming from all 4 walls.
- >turn to leave room, clawed hand grabs door and slams it shut
- >cannot open door
- >tell parents and they call me a liar
- >they apologise to me in the morning because the same thing happened to them that evening.

[272]

- >This one happened about a 2 years ago when I was a senior in Highschool
- >lived in NY, no fault lines and nowhere near any trains or subways
- >Had a kind of a nightmare one night, It was a falling off of ledge type of thing
- >wake up in cold sweat, get my bearings back.
- >decide to get a glass of water downstairs
- >had a REALLY bad vibe when I got downstairs
- >think I'm only on edge from the dream/nightmare
- >set out a small glass, about the size of a teacup
- >place the glass on the counter, about 6 or 7 feet from the fridge and about 2 or 3 inches from the ledge of the counter
- >turn to fridge to get water
- >SMASH
- >the glass somehow fell and shattered
- >NOPE, I get out of there
- >when I get back in my room, I settle down and rationalize that my cat may have knocked it over
- >decide to turn my light on for safe measure
- >my cat is sleeping peacefully on a chair, obviously he had been there for more than an hour
- >think back to the glass, it just got real
- >I didn't sleep that night

Nothing else ever happened in that house, my mom cleaned it up the following morning with no idea what caused it.

[273]

- >last summer
- >In the kitchen making a sandwich
- >hear this huge boom, like TNT going off
- >shakes the whole house
- >Mom yells downstairs "ANON, ARE YOU OKAY?!"

- >Run out front, ask neighbor if he heard anything
- >Said he heard a small bang, didn't think anything of it
- >NOPE'd back inside

[274]

This is going to sound like BS, but it actually happened.

- >at the clackamas town center in Oregon
- >(there was a shooting there in December)

Anyways:

- >I was there, December 11, at 2:00 pm
- >girlfriend was out to buy jeans, I was wandering till she finished
- >sit on a bench to relax till I can leave
- >old man sits next to me
- >he looks at me and begins to talk
- >we talk about gun control and stuff
- >pretty cool guy
- >suddenly says "I think it'd be better for both of us if we weren't here right now."
- >wat?
- >girlfriend calls name
- >while I looked away he disappeared
- >girlfriend asks "you want to stay or go?"
- >I had wanted to stay
- >remember old man
- >"Let's get the hell out of here."
- >watch news that night
- >shooting approximately 30 minutes after I left
- >Indiana Jones and the Temple of the Nope

[275]

- >About 5 years ago, 16 or 17
- >Be around 1 or 2 AM
- >Laying in bed petting my cat trying to sleep, door is cracked open so my cat can get out
- >Me and my sister are the only ones home. Her room was upstairs directly at the top of the stairs and my room was in the basement directly at the bottom of the stairs
- >Suddenly a light upstairs turns on, I hear footsteps go from the top of the stairs, across the house into the garage at the opposite side of the house, then the light turns off
- >Think it's my sister getting out of bed to do something. Think "How did she turn that light out without walking back to the switch to turn it off?"
- >After a few minutes footsteps never come back so I get up to see what the hell she's doing
- >Look in her room, she's asleep in her bed. Wtf?
- >Wake her up and ask her if she got up and walked to the garage
- >"What? No, I've been asleep all night"
- >"You seriously didn't just get up and walk around the house?"
- >"No, why?"

NOTE: There's no way she was sleep walking. For one, she looked like she was settled in and had been asleep for a while when I woke her up. Two, I never heard any footsteps come back from the garage

- >horysheet.jpg
- >Grab a huge knife from the kitchen, search every nook and cranny in the house. Even went outside and looked around
- >Find nothing. Nothing stolen or out of place
- >She doesn't believe that I heard footsteps and goes back to bed
- >Stay up all night in watching TV in living room with my huge knife and a can of my mom's pepper spray to keep watch.
- >Sister goes to work around 9 that morning. I'm all by myself now
- >Paranoid, laying on couch waiting for my dad to get home
- >Start to calm down a bit, on the verge of drifting off when suddenly...

>BOOOOOOOOOM
>LOUD CRASHING NOISE COMING FROM GARAGE
>Sounded like somebody took a dump truck full of pots and pans and dumped them all at once in the garage
>Near pissed my pants, froze on the couch for a good 5 minutes

>Finally worked up the guts to go look. Cautiously opened the door to the garage, and nothing.
>Nothing out of place, nothing on the floor, nothing knocked off of my dad's work bench, outside door to the garage was locked, nothing
>Nope.jpg
>Called my dad and told him to hurry up and get home (he was away on business and was supposed to get back around noon)
>Spent the next 3 hours camped out in the living room with my knife ready to shank

Never did find out what it was or what happened. Other than a couple really horrific and vivid sleep paralysis experiences, that was the only paranormal thing that I ever experienced in that house. The house burned down 5 years later when we rented it out.

[276]

>be 18
>discussing future projects with a fellow programmer over voip
>it's the middle of the night
>power goes out
>modem, routers, and machine are all plugged into a UPS so they don't go down instantly
>tell him I have about 30 minutes before my machine goes out if the power doesn't come back on
>keep talking, but the subject changes
>he starts telling me spooky stories to try and creep me out, since my power's out

>he's telling me a story I've never heard, but I start finishing sentences for him
>I slowly begin to hear a deep voice coming from behind me
>"Did you hear that?"
>I turn my chair to face my whole room.
>The voice stopped.
>Nothing there.
>"My sounds' too low, I didn't hear anything other than you."
>"It was nothing."
>I didn't turn back to the computer.
>we continued to talk
>as soon as I let my guard down, the voice returned
>I was still facing the room
>it came from the corner behind my computer
>I faced it, but the brightness of the computer made it appear pitch black
>I stood up and waved my hand through the corner to make sure nothing was there
>I touched something
>I felt something fuzzy, thought it was a spider web
>"Are you there?"
>I took off my headset and backed away from the corner
>the voice was behind me again
>I started to speak words in some weird language without even thinking
>the voice was speaking those exact words simultaneously
>the hardwood floor in my room began to creak
>the room began to shake
>I started to see a tall figure at the door to my room
>the lights came on and everything stopped

All of my nightmares for the past 4 years have been of that night.

[277]

>be 12

- >at computer
- >glance outside
- >person looking at my window
- > weird
- >close shades
- >forget about it
- >go to sleep
- >wake up
- >look out the window
- >same guy still looking at my window

[278]

- >friend is staying at my house for the night
- >laying on my bed, on my laptop, not really paying attention
- >Friend says he wants to go down to kitchen to get something to eat
- >leaves my room and walks left down the hall
- >minute later, he comes running back down the hall past the door of my room.
- >Don't see him super clearly as I'm distracted by my computer
- >"Bro, what's wrong?"
- >No response
- >walk out to hall and yell louder
- >hear friend respond from downstairs, two floors below me
- >nope
- >nope my way downstairs
- >eat ice cream
- >sleep in living room

[279]

Stupid idiot tier.

- >Live with grandma, rooms are on second floor
- >Be alone one day
- >Hear steps from the stairs
- >Oh, grandma, how was your day
- >No response
- >Stairs have 17 steps, I've heard 3 so far
- >Well maybe she's tired
- >4 steps, no response
- >6 steps, the stairs have a U form so I can't see her yet
- >Grandma? 7 steps, nothing
- >9 steps and I don't see her head peeking when it should
- >17 steps and I'm scared as all hell
- >Nothing else happens
- >Later visit my neighbors, realize their stairs also have 17 steps

And that's how I learned this city's walls are way thinner than my town's.

[280]

- >be literally 5 minutes ago
- >feeling creeped out from stories
- >3:11am mom is sleeping in room next to me
- >suddenly mom calls out her sisters name
- >mom has 5 sisters
- >calls out each name individually one after another
- >calls my name
- >yell back "What?"
- >no response
- >walk over "Are you ok?"
- >"What? Can you turn the hallway light off please?"
- >"You know you just called out sister 1,2,3,4,5 names right mom?"
- >"What? Turn off that light please."
- >no light

>"You're okay right? Not having a brain aneurysm?"
>"I'm fine."
>"Ok mom goodnight."

It sort of scared me.

[281]

I've had some nopes sometimes, but most I just shrug off. There's a couple that I'll never forget, though.

>2006
>whole bunch o' friends camping in one of my friend's grandfather's land
>decide to make a trip to the local bar to buy some beers and whatnot (9 p.m)
>local bar = 1 hour walk, 1 hour back through dirt road
>me, my gf and 3 other guys go, the rest stay to cook
>road is moonlit, but no other sources of light
>spot what looks like a (very white) guy on the horizon, atop a high point on the road, against the moonlight. He seems to be alternating between waving and pointing at the bushes/woods beside the road
>look at gf, she gives me that "what?" look, so she's definitely not seeing it
>decide not to mention it since she's scared of the paranormal
>when we reach a point where I could start to make up his face, he jumps into the bushes
>by the time we reach the top, I look to the side, the bushes seemed stomped, like someone just passed through them
>silentnope.jpg
>reach bar, buy stuff
>back in the camp, one of my friends starts talking about this guy he saw at the top of the road, waving and pointing, and then jumped in the bushes
>gf and 2 other guys didn't see a thing

>a whistled for a cab and noped on to Bel-Air

Can't figure out dafuq that was to this day.

And this last one happened to my gf, not me

>again with the 2006 BS, oh what a year

>parents say we have to sleep on separate rooms, gf stayed in my room, and me in my sister's (older sister, was studying abroad)

>gf can't sleep, gets up to go to my sister's room

>when she opens the door, she sees a man standing right in front of her

>she thinks it's probably my dad, there to say something to me (we decided to switch rooms after my parents were asleep), but when she flicks the light switch, there's nothing.

>she nopes to my sister's room

This last one had something positive to it, though. It was the little push we needed to sleep in the same bed for the first time, I faced my parents the other day, everything went back to expected, etc, I digress again

And that's all I've got folks, lurkan for moar now.

[282]

>going to bank to deposit cash and a cheque

>on the way see the number 330 a couple of times

>think it's a little weird

>deposit unknown amount of cash into bank account (which I had no idea how much was in it)

>check balance

>exactly \$330

[283]

This happened to me when I was 18. I'm 27 now.

- >sitting in room of my house by my self
- >on computer, playing games
- >game of Battle Field Vietnam ends
- >decide to grab food from kitchen
- >all lights turned off because I was in my room, not in living room where kitchen is located
- >approach kitchen
- >stop in my tracks as I see kitchen with light on
- >shadow reflecting off of wall in kitchen
- >shadow appears to be walking around aimlessly as if lost or looking for something
- >I freeze
- >heart pounds so loud I think I'm about to die
- >can hear my heartbeat in my ears
- >so scared I can barely move
- >shock sets in
- >tears start rolling but not because I'm crying... but because of shock and terror
- >see shadow stop moving
- >starts to get bigger because whatever it was is moving towards exit of kitchen
- >out of fear I let out a mumble and grunt / groan and collapse
- >black out before I see anything come towards me
- >wake up to parents waking me up
- >asking me why I'm sleeping on floor and why my face appears pale
- >tell them story as I cry from fear
- >everyoneHasAnExplanation.exe
- >thankfully moved out 3 months later

I'm never recoverd from it, have nightmares about it and am always scared, have anxiety being home alone so I never am alone anymore.

[284]

My whole apartment has turned into a NOPE.

- >moved in to my current apartment 6 months ago
- >everything is fine
- >have this creepy wardrobe that's built into the wall
- >come home from school
- >wardrobe is slightly open
- >meh, probably forgot to close it
- >keeps happening
- >today
- >went out grocery shopping
- >just came home, wardrobe slightly open

I knew I close it just before I left, because it's freaking me out. Also, the wardrobe has keys, so I always "lock" it. I thought it could be a draft first, but I'm not sure anymore.

[285]

Happened yesterday.

- >On computer, browsing, no music playing.
- >Hear taps coming from the attic.
- >The noise has a pattern, it lasts ~5 sec, taps are slow then quick, like a big marble bouncing on the ground.
- >Go to bed
- >The noise was there all night, not the first time I heard it.

[286]

- >be 23
 - >moved into new apartment
 - >gf at work, just me and my dog one night
 - >playing xbox
 - >turn off xbox to go to bed
 - >dog suddenly goes crazy and starts barking at the corner of the room
 - >dog goes silent
 - >staring at the dog in the few seconds of quiet
 - >hear really loud growl right in my ear
 - >nope.jpg
 - >get dog and go wait outside gf's workplace for 3 hours
-
- >still 23
 - >same apartment
 - >watching movie with gf
 - >movie over, bedtime
 - >dog goes crazy again, barking at bedroom door
 - >go to open bedroom door
 - >door won't open, no matter how hard I push
 - >dog goes silent
 - >door flies open suddenly
 - >cold as ice in bedroom
 - >screw this
 - >moved out 4 weeks later

[287]

- >Be 15
- >Waked up at 4 A.M (didn't try to just kinda happened)
- >Trying to fall back to sleep
- >Laying on my stomach with forehead on pillow
- >Hear whispering in my room

- >Turn around to look
- >Nothing is there
- >Turn back around
- >Before I can something grabs the back of my head and starts smothering me in my pillow
- >Try to struggle but my body feels limp
- >Hear weird things in the back like the whisper I heard but louder
- >While being smothered on my pillow I see a weird portal like thing to a universe or place that's black and white and in a Forrest
- >Eventually regain consensus and run out of the room

[288]

Happened a few weeks ago.

- >my room is in the basement
- >go to sleep early around 6pm
- >wake up at I guess 8pm, I felt like I only slept for 2 hours or so
- >70% asleep, 30% awake
- >see a black, more like shadow, strangely formed and tall human coming through the curtain
- >ask "What do you want?", thought it was my father or my mother (they rarely come down because we have an inter phone)
- >looked at me
- >"Shhh, everyone else is asleep."
- >want to say "No, tell me what you want", but I can't bring out a single tone
- >it walks to the bench
- >tilt my head to the right so I can see what it does
- >bends over and searches for something on my bench
- >fall asleep again
- >next morning
- >ask who went into my room last evening and what they wanted
- >we weren't in your room anon
- >well then

I could clearly hear it talk, and it reacted to my question. Nothing is missing and I don't know if it searched other stuff because I fell asleep so fast again. Haven't slept for 24~ hours that day though, would be interesting if I talked to a hallucination, too bad I couldn't talk for some reason except for the first question.

[289]

- > Be 3-4 years a go.
- > 15, living at home, mum, dad & sister.
- > Around 2 am and need to go to toilet.
- > Walk down hallway, enter lounge room.
- > Get an immensely bad feeling from corner of room.
- > Feel kind of sick from the fear, walk back to room.
- > Next day ask parents "Hey umm, not sure if you believe in stuff like this, but are there ghosts/bad spirits in this house?"
- > Parents look at me and say "Was is from over there?" they point to the exact corner.
- > My dad admits, he finds it extremely hard for him to leave room because the feeling is so bad.

Since then we have moved. My parents are not the type to be like that, especially my dad. The feeling is unexplainable really... Just like... Immense fear and hopelessness coming from a certain location. It is as if pure negativity is staring right at you.

[290]

- >be 14 and cutting school with friends
- >10 am
- >plans ruined when one guy's mom decides to stay home from work
- >find stairway to closed off gated section of a high school

>only way in or out is through the noisy loosely padlocked gate to stairs

>HS kids are testing so we reason that nobody would come by for at least while

>we squeeze through gate and settle in under the stairs

>2 hours later

>one guy says he been hearing someone walking around above us

>hear nothing and tell him he's being a wimp

>few minutes later

>hear somebody wandering or pacing around above us

>soon everyone hears them and one guy loudly WTFs

>footsteps stop and now we hear talking

>sounds like young Jamaican guy muttering softly on the phone

>Jamaican guys with us agree he sounds Jamaican but can't understand a word he's saying even when he starts speaking louder

>voice gets almost directly above us and then stops

>we see shadow of a tall male on the wall opposite us

>then silence

>one guy looks up to see who is standing there

>can't see anyone

>suddenly we hear laughing

>see shadow moving down the stairs along with extremely loud, heavy footsteps

>laughing and footsteps continue until it gets to bottom of stairs and then nothing

>nobody going through or even touching the gate

>nobody going back up the stairs

>we finally go balls out to see who's there

>nobody's there

>NOPE out of there

>one guy says it was the devil and decides to go to school

>the rest of us never talk about it again

[291]

- >go into town at night
- >take pictures
- >get home
- >review pictures
- >see this

Freaked me out good.

[Image too large. Search FacesInWindow.]

[292]

How about a creepy coincidence?

- >Dec. 2012. Go on vacation to New Zealand
- >Walking downtown Auckland
- >Find old pioneer cemetery under bridge
- >Wife wants to check it out
- >Look at first tombstone
- >Has my name on it.
- >Nope.

[293]

- >Be 16
- >Staying at grandparent's house
- >House has always been sketchy, they live in a pretty secluded area
- >Grandparent's leave to get groceries even though it's getting dark
- >Sitting downstairs in living room waiting for them to get back

- >Hear what sounds like faint screaming from the woods behind their house
- >Gets louder, sounds closer
- >Remember story my dad told me about a girl getting murdered a few years after he graduated
- >Remember that my dad and pretty much all of his friends say she was murdered up the street from my grandparent's by a family who is notoriously sketchy
- >Nope.jpg upstairs and lock myself in my room
- >Screaming stops
- >Ask dad about murder and if he ever had anything weird happen to him at the house
- >Same thing happened to my dad 5 years after girl was murdered
- >Grandparent's house still freaks me out

So the girl was supposedly killed in a house up the street from my grandparent's and the two guys everyone thinks did it dumped her body in the middle of the road in the next town over. It's still a cold case, freaky stuff. Here's an article if anyone's interested.

http://www.keepmecurrent.com/sun_chronicle/news/article_fe9cdafe-404c-11e0-8e6a-001cc4c002e0.html

[294]

This happened about 4 months ago.

- >be 19, live with family (about 8 people in the house total)
- >playing videogames late at night
- >at about 4am I feel I've had enough and go to bed
- >suddenly just as I start drifting into sleep I hear tapping (as if with a finger) on my door
- >why would anyone need to get in my room at 4am
- >door is unlocked, you could easily open it if you really needed too
- >turn on light and listen

- >say "come in" as loud as I can without waking up anyone (my house has pretty thin walls, I can clearly hear what my parents are saying if I just sit next to the wall)
- >keeps tapping
- >feel slightly uneasy
- >being too sleepy to think clearly I opt to not risk letting whatever is outside my door in
- >tapping goes on for about 30 minutes, and I steadily feel more and more creeped out
- >suddenly stops
- >too creeped out to just go to sleep but I'm too tired and drift off anyway
- >ask everyone in the house about it, they have no clue

I know it's not really scary but this is only the third time anything genuinely strange has happened to me. Who keeps on knocking on an unlocked door for half an hour?

[295]

- >3am, going to bed
- >sudden scratching noises start up on the wall
- >sounds like an insect crawling behind one of the posters
- >shudder, assume cockroach from the neighbor's gross yard
- >peek between the paper and the wall, ready to brain the thing
- >nothing, scratching stops
- >crawl into bed, lights off
- >...scratching starts up again
- >turn lamp on, scratching stops
- >turn lamp off, scratching starts
- >rinse and repeat as I retest it, uneasy
- >scratching moves right behind headboard, then to the foot of the bed
- >freaked out and mad
- >something unseen starts tapping at the window
- >bolster courage, I hate talking to these things

- >"Stop it."
- >pause in the scratches/taps, then restarts
- >"No. Stop it right now. Go away, there's nothing for you here."
- >forceful tone
- >scratch/taps stop permanently
- >roll over and fall asleep

I always get these noise maker poltergeists, it's annoying and freaky. Yelling at them tends to get them to back off, but I just hate having to acknowledge that it's there in the first place.

[296]

- >Be on house washing dishes
- >just in front of a closed window (there's a window in front of our sink)
- >almost finished
- >get the sensation that there's someone outside watching me
- >too scared to roll the window and see
- >finish the dishes
- >take a towel from a hanger next to the window
- >see a big, white hand come out of the closed window and grab my wrist
- >panic
- >get out of the kitchen
- >I can still feel the fingers on my skin
- >close the kitchen door and stay awake until sunrise

[297]

- >grandmother keeps tons of empty jam jars in her cellar because she can't throw anything away
- >grandmother used to have a golden retriever that displayed all

sorts of crazy behaviour like howling at empty rooms, getting extremely scared for apparently no reason and walking in circles for hours

>have a dream that I'm in my grandmother's cellar when suddenly dozens of little retriever puppies jump out of the cupboard, shattering the jars

>they are not cute, they look starving and some are halfway rotten/skeletons, they howl in a freaky high-pitched way

>in my dream, I try to run away, slip on some glass shards and knock myself unconscious

>visit grandmother two days later

>mention jam jars and if she still keeps those things

>"I don't, funny that you mention it, two days ago I went into the cellar and found them all broken so I cleaned out the cupboard, no idea how it happened"

>cupboard didn't tip over or anything, they were just broken like someone took the time to break every single one of them

[298]

>live in old house

>previous tenant's husband hung himself in the basement

>be 14

>have friend over

>we piss around and tell spooky ghost stories while flinging a flashlight around

>flashlight bounces off a picture frame and reflects onto the ceiling

>reflection very distinctly looks like silhouette of a hanged man

[299]

I've had like 3 nopes in my life.

1st one I was 7.

- >be 7 halloween night
- >me my brother, mom, her friend and son driving after trick or treating
- >it was a cold rainy halloween it sucked
- >be driving on rail road overpass a lot of traffic
- >come up on a woman jogging on the side of the road
- >she was ill dressed for the weather and was in the street instead of the sidewalk
- >as we got closer we were all scared like something was off but we couldn't really explain it
- >as we past we all looked at the woman and she seemed weird
- >like she was oblivious to everything around he.

We all felt like she was dead and we saw a ghost

2nd one I was about 10.

- >in backyard with brother and his friend
- >wintertime we were having snowbal fight
- >brothers friend asks who's at our backdoor
- >we all see boy about 9 with black hair and black shirt
- >the weird thing was he had no facial features it wS just like a silohette of a kid
- >we went inside asked my mom who was in the house and she said no one

Last one was a few years ago.

- >be at drive thru at mcdonalds
- >waiting for my food they ask me to pull ahead
- >was day time not a cloud in the sky
- >saw small speck reflecting in the sky, it's a small oval shape
- >probably just a plane reflecting the sun it was moving right to left how I was looking
- >lose sight of it

>few minutes later same object going opposite way now

[300]

>be 7
>walk into room you share with mom and little sister
>mom is at work
>open door
>blinding red light coming from window
>ohgodohgodohgodohgod
>something slams into the window
>shakes entire room
>stuff falling off dresser
>sister screams
>check window
>nothing there

I've seen shadow people run up and down the stairs, around the house, sound of footsteps and all. Haunted Mexican family-homes are full of nope.

[301]

Not really a nope story, but this happened a few months ago on October 15th

>Have bad night terrors
>Go to bed in the middle of the day
>Barely awake, can only feel myself running away in absolute terror
>Trying to leave my house, door is locked as usual

Also, I'm not in control at this point, I'm just barely awake to be

able to vaguely remember what happened

- >Go to the window
- >Kick it in
- >Starts bleeding horribly
- >About 3 minutes later I'm fully awake
- >Blood everywhere in my house, I'm in the bathtub trying to clean off my foot where I got cut

Had to go to the hospital, had to get 38 stitches. it's about a 6" cut that went all the way to the bone, and I can't run anymore.

Night Terrors are serious you guys.

[302]

Well, I guess I'll share one.

- >be 11 years old
- >go downstairs at around 12 o clock at night to get a glass of water
- >look out kitchen window into the back yard and see a man. Can't discern any specific details but he has a hard helmet with a light on.
- >run upstairs and hid under the covers and eventually go to sleep.
- >2 hours later I am woken up by police lights outside my house. The cars park there for about 10 minutes and I hear the police talking to my neighbor.

And I never looked outside the window past 10 pm again.

[301]

- >be about 20 something
- >suffered from severe clinical depression
- >decide to kill myself and swallow 40 something sleeping pills
- >instead of falling asleep I feel like I am on speed
- >dry heaves all over
- >finally pass out from dry heaving
- >have dream of death
- >tells me to go home, not my time, that they will come for me when it's time

After that, I tried a few more times, played russian roulette with a revolver, had one bullet in all six chambers. All clicks.

Another time I slit my wrists in a vertical line, blood spurted out and I knew I got down deep cause the blood was almost black. Bled for over 8 hrs.

I'm not suicidal anymore and I'm fine, but still.

[302]

- >be like 7-8
- >getting ready to ride bike down iced over road
- >hear voice speak 'are you ready?'
- >look up and see man standing across road from me
- >look back down, trying to ignore him
- >look up again, he is gone
- >run inside

Don't know if it was a actual neighbor I had or not, never seen him since that day.

[303]

- >Be about a year ago.
- >Living in California.
- >About noon.
- >Had earthquake a few days before.
- >Sitting in dining room, in view of front door.
- >Metal screen door is closed. Wooden door is open.
- >Can here birds chirping, sun shining through screen door.
- >Nice breeze coming through.
- >Mom is in back bedroom.
- >Stepdad is in living room across house.
- >Brother is upstairs.
- >I'm the only person in front part of house.
- >Eating a sammich.
- >Out of nowhere, the front door starts to shake.
- >Sounds like someone slamming repeatedly onto screen door with fists,

- >desperate to get in.
- >No one there.
- >NOPENOPENOPE.jpg
- >Blinds are open. See no one running away.
- >Brother runs downstairs.
- >Stepdad enters room with mom behind him.
- >"Anon, what are you doing?"
- >"I didn't do anything! The door just started shaking!"
- >"Maybe it was aftershock?"
- >MWF it was only the door that was shaking. Not the entire house.

[304]

- >be 10 or 11
- >playing in a small creek by my house that we own
- >lots of trees but not very dense

- >middle of the day in the summer, very bright
- >all of a sudden covered in a shroud
- >hear a demonic, echoey bird-kind of screech from above me
- >look up, see a dark figure sitting in a tree, but only see the outline before I book it
- >look back and it's gone

I will never forget.

[305]

This is a story that my grandma swears is true. You guys are going to laugh and call troll, but she insists this happened.

- >be my grandma, a Greek immigrant
- >be a housewife in 50s America
- >washing dishes one afternoon while husband is at work
- >look out the window
- >an older black man is on the sidewalk looking back at grandma
- >she smiles a little and waves
- >goes back to washing dishes
- >weird feeling, looks back up
- >black man is now right there on the sidewalk, staring into window
- >NOPE NOPE NOPE NOPE
- >drop dish, shatter it
- >close curtains
- >sit and wait anxiously for husband to get home
- >screw this country

[306]

This one happened to my older brother 8 years ago.

- > We're alone watching TV at night.
- > Parents went shopping.
- > He feels tired and tells me that he was going to have a nap.
- > He said to me not to open the door to strangers, etc.
- > I continue watching the Simpsons while he goes to our bedroom upstairs.
- > An hour later he comes back.
- > "Anon did you come upstairs?"
- > "Nope"
- > "I swear I saw you enter our room and started talking to me, you even sat on the bed and started touching my forehead."
- > I shake my head. "Nope"
- > He NOPES.
- > I lol'd.

This one also happened to my dad when I was 4 years old.

- > My dad falls asleep
- > He hears a noise
- > Then he feels something my weight getting on him.
- > He thinks it's me.
- > "Hello Anon."
- > No response.
- > He suddenly begins to feel cold.
- > He doesn't feel the weight anymore.
- > Tells my mom.
- > She said that I was asleep all the time.

[307]

- > I was around 14 on a road trip with the parents
- > pull up to a native reserve to get gas
- > decide to get out and explore the gas station
- > old native lady at the counter, see on the left a bunch of dreamcatchers

- >touch a really neat looking one that has blue and yellow feathers and has a wolf in the webbing.
- >ask the lady how much it is
- >she says oh no son, that one is not for you. Your better to get the smaller purple one.
- >decide to buy it anyways as if I want the purple one
- >check into a hotel that night after some time driving.
- >have trouble sleeping and by morning realize had a horrible bad dream. I can't recall all of them, it happened frequently since the road trip
- >after having a really unsettling dream long after going on the road trip I awoke and look directly at the dream catcher.
- >that moment I decided that I had to get rid out if so I took it and threw it out the bathroom window.
- >had the best sleep since I bought the thing.
- >realize that I should take advice from Old Native ladies from now on.

[308]

I've got a creepy story that no one ever believes, probably because it sounds so cliché, but I'm going to give it to you guys anyway, think what you want.

- >be senior in highschool
- >be having sleep over with two best friends
- >3am, feeling kind of spooked
- >decide to bust out ouija board
- >Start messing around, talking to ghosties
- >At first we are giggly, but things start to feel more serious
- >Start talking to ghosty, Sara (she spelled it for us)
- >She tells us she is lost, looking for someone
- >Being weepy teenagers, we ask if we can help her find who she is looking for
- >triangle moves to O...U...T
- >things start to get weird

- >'sara' becomes very unresponsive all of a sudden
- >we continue asking questions, but don't get responses
- >be confused
- >one of us asks if sara is still there
- >triangle moves to no
- >Pause, look at each other
- >I'm already feeling like NOPE but my friends are more brave
- >they say if we want to stop whatever ghosty from 'leaving the board', all we need to do is flip it over
- >so we ask the ghost, why do you need to be let out of the board?
- >triangle glides to K...I...L...
- >NOPE.NOPE.NOPE
- >I flip that board over so fast it almost broke in half on the hardwood

Sounds hoaky but I swear to god it was legit, me and my two friends still talk about it. I trust them when they say they weren't moving the triangle.

But hey, maybe it was a troll.

Maybe not though....

[309]

- > Move into new house with 1 year old son
- > Late one night wake up because he's crying over the baby monitor
- > Go check on him, he's sound asleep
- > Happens a few more times, get kind of creeped but brush it off as maybe he's crying in his sleep.
- > Talking to neighbor a few weeks later
- > "Don't sleep with your baby in your bed. The last people who lived there slept with their 6 month old in their bed and rolled over on her, and smothered her to death."

> All of my nope

[310]

>Just moved into a new house
>Be 14ish
>Feels really weird staying there at night
>Think I see something human-shaped one night and nope a
bit
>Younger brother next morning says he saw "illusion people" in
his room last night
>NOPE
>Months go by, not much else happens
>One night I see a thin, pure black line snake around my
doorway
>Second line right under the other
>Third and fourth
>It's a hand
>Weird-shaped head peeks around the doorway illuminated by
the hall light behind it (lights on in hall at night)
>Stares at me for few seconds, retreats hand and slinks back
into hall
>ALL THE NOPE
>We finally move to a new house
>Guy who bought it from us calls us the first night he stays
there
>Asks "Is this place haunted?"

[311]

Not my story, but my brother's. Still pretty NOPE since his room is
next to mine.

- >be my brother late at night with Gf
- >In bed laying down
- >hears clop sounds and tapping on roof
- >freaks out
- >tells gf to Gtfo
- >goes into my room spends the night there.

Fast forward to 2 months later.

- >inside of a Mexican spiritual store
- >brother tells man of the store of experience
- >tells my brother a ghost is following him.
- >brother spends night with me for a week without telling me he was contaminated with a ghost
- >me barely finding out
- >in his room remembering the story as I type
- >NOPE

Don't know if my brother is trolling me or not. ;-;

[312]

This story is more strange than anything.

- >Be 7 years old
- >Road trip to arkansas with grandpa, dad and uncle
- >We are traveling in some RV/van type thing
- >It's 11:30 PM
- >My grandpa is driving
- >We hit something big
- >I mean HUGE
- >Hear my dad say under his breath "Not again."
- >My grandpa reaches into the glove compartment and pulls out a pistol
- >My uncle, and grandpa leave the RV in a hurry
- >My dad watched over me

- >Hear a bunch of yelling from my uncle like he was mad at someone, not like in pain
- >Thier voices trail off
- >Hear two gunshots
- >G-pa and uncle return a couple minutes later.
- >We decide to settle down for the night
- >Just as we are going to be I hear my grandpa announce
- >"Stay away from the windows, boys; that thing likes to reach inside.
- >Nop.exe

[313]

- >be in a junior in high school
- >just moved to Texas
- >renting a pretty decent house in a friendly neighborhood
- >previous tenants left a lot of stuff here, like they were hurrying out
- >immediate neighbors kind of avoiding my family
- >just my ma, sister in law, and I
- >house has some creepy vibes about it
- >garage is pretty torn up
- >shotgun shells laying around, torn up ceiling, stuff like that
- >rest of the house is fine

- >first night sleeping there
- >bed's not set up, have to sleep on the couch
- >living room is positioned right next to garage
- >wake up really late, probably around 1-2AM
- >hear banging and what sounded like scraping of metal in garage
- >areyoukiddingme
- >grab a blunt object and head toward's the back door
- >back screen door swinging and creaking
- >no wind outside
- >slight nope

- >decide it's nothing, keep going
- >step outside and the noises just stop
- >nothing in garage
- >no one outside
- >door stops swinging and creaking
- >Nope.wmv
- >go back inside and sit in my empty room

I've got a lot from this house, actually.

- >mom has to take sister in law to Austin
- >have house to myself for the weekend
- >still pretty new to Texas, don't know anyone to invite over
- >decide to crash on couch and play vidya the whole time
- >around 3AM get up to urinate
- >whole house is dark
- >using phone as flashlight so I'm not blinded by turning on actual lights
- >see cat in hallway hissing at the hallway closet
- >she does this a lot
- >always have to show her there's nothing inside to get her to stop
- >"Scarlette there's nothing in here, see."
- >open closet door
- >immediately hear a loud bang
- >hallway door behind me had slammed shut
- >cat's already NOPE'd into my room
- >close closet door without looking in
- >NOPE into bathroom
- >lock door, turn all the lights on
- >stay in there for about 4 minutes before lights turn off
- >NOPE into room
- >stay in there with cat and dog for the rest of the night
- >cat's still flipping out, dog's looking at us like we're crazy

Part three.

- >it's about 9PM, mom and sister in law are now home
- >got into an argument with mom

- >obviously irritated
- >sitting on the couch in the living room
- >mom and I are still arguing
- >I yell something at her and hear the hallway door slam(and that thing slams loudly)
- >mom pokes her head around corner and glares at me
- >"what?!"
- >"anon why are you slamming doors?"
- >"That was you, I haven't even left this couch."
- >sister in law is sitting on other couch, didn't slam door either
- >we're all confused
- >I go open the hallway door and sit back down

I think that actually happened before the previous post. Stuff like that always seemed to happen whenever we argued.

[314]

- >Moving, see a place with roommate
- >house is just off a busy street
- >very quiet in yard somehow
- >landlord waiting in his car, hasn't unlocked door. Mutters that he was just picking up the yard. No yard waste anywhere around though.
- >one story house, kinda run-down but has garage and front/back yard for quite cheap
- >inside: every surface scuffed and scratched
- >look in kitchen
- >see, hear, and feel roommate walk behind me, turn to say something to her
- >no one is there
- >she is down the hall talking to landlord
- >someone is in kitchen by the other door. must be landlord's kid or something
- >hey what's up, didn't know anyone was here lol
- >they walk through kitchen

- >follow
- >"Oh there you are anon, you just walked away."
- >no u
- >"Wait, but, who else is here? I thought it was you in the kitchen just now."
- >"We haven't been in the kitchen yet, you just now walked away. I heard you walking behind me and you kept tugging on my sweater, what's your deal?"
- >mutual confusion
- >shrug it off

- >house has strange layout
- >hidden crawlspace opens into a bedroom closet, jugs inside
- >toilet in laundry room, no privacy, why
- >doll shoe falls out of hole in closet door
- >sheesh
- >check out garage
- >looks small, one car
- >strange scent in yard, heavy and sweet, assume flowers or something even though there aren't any
- >garage seems HUGE inside
- >find some junk including old motorcycle
- >landlord says tenants keep saying they will repair/take it but never do
- >totally enamoured of crappy old bike for no reason
- >explore back of garage
- >feel dazed
- >...man what is going on
- >look through window at house
- >someone walks away from window
- >landlord and roommate are in garage with me
- >hey who is in the house?
- "...no one else is here."
- >landlord doesn't seem surprised at all
- >nope on out of there, landlord leaves before even we do

That place felt dreadful. I assume the crawlspace and unexpected toilet were installed by meth cooks. There was no other human in the house but us.

[315]

- >Be 14
- >Recently Moved into new house in the woods
- >cliche and creepy
- >wake up at 2 in the morning one night
- >cat pissed on the carpet and the smell woke me up
- >head downstairs to get some cleaning supplies to take care of it
- >grab the stuff and head back up
- >halfway up stairwell when chill runs down my back
- >look to the right
- >white figure rocking back and forth in my sisters room
- >try to talk to it
- >stands up and charges at me
- >NOPE.JPG
- >booked my way up the stairs and turned on all lights in the house
- >carpet still smelt like cat piss

[316]

Last night at 3 am, just as I was laying down in bed, I could clearly hear somebody on my roof.

Only I'm on the second floor, and they would have to have a ladder or climbed onto the roof from my window inside my bedroom. We don't have a ladder.

I'm 100% sure it wasn't an animal, steps were way too heavy, and whoever it was sounded like they had boots on.

I immediately got up and closed my windows and curtains.

[317]

I've got a few from my childhood home.

- >be 6 or 7 in New Mexico
- >live in pretty big house with family
- >2 bros, mom and dad, three dogs and one cat
- >my room is at the end of the hall, furthest from the center of the house
- >window faces the back yard
- >never able to sleep soundly in my room
- >always see creepiest things out of the corner of my eyes
- >usually little girl with a gaping mouth and pale face in the corner of my room
- >always see stuff like that in my mirror on my closet too
- >door has a weird pattern in the wood, looks like a face similar to the girl's
- >smallest of our three dogs sleeps in my room with me
- >3 in the morning, just woke up
- >it's really cold in my room, which is weird because it's New Mexico in the middle of summer, and our thermostat is kept at upper 70's
- >feel really uneasy
- >look around room
- >can't see anything
- >close eyes for a bit
- > eyes adjust, re open
- >see the same girl in the corner of the room
- >nopenopenopenopenope
- >close eyes again
- >she's usually gone when I reopen them
- >open eyes, she's still there
- >she starts walking towards me
- >her mouth opens wider than usual

- >NOPE.wmv.flac.mov.gif.jpeg.jpg
- >dog's whining like crazy
- >pick him up and book it into parent's room
- >stay there rest of night

And from then on, whenever my dog started whining, I knew it was time to get out of there.

Another from that house:

- >don't have many interesting toys in my room as a kid
- >only have an N64 that I really enjoy playing
- >have to get a new controller so can't play it (those flimsy joysticks)
- >go into brother's room to play with his Gundams while he's not around
- >he keeps all of his toys in his closet
- >go in there and rummage around
- >remember that we found a crawlspace that goes under the house and the door is in his closet
- >6-7 year old brain "HEY ANON LET'S EXPLORE THIS NOTHING CAN GO WRONG"
- >move the carpet, open the door, grab a flashlight and hop down
- >nothing really down there
- >few cobwebs here and there
- >see a lot of footprints that aren't from my brother
- >too big to be my brother's footprints, and my dad hasn't been down there
- >follow footprints for awhile, they eventually just stop
- >welp. look around some more and start heading back
- >hear footsteps behind me as I walk
- >too heavy for me to be pretending that they're mine
- >sound like someone's walking really briskly towards me
- >look back
- >nothing there
- >walk faster
- >start running to the door
- >I get there
- >while I'm still heading there I see the crawlspace door shut

- >still hear footsteps approaching rapidly
- >get to the door
- >first impulse is to punch it as hard as I can to open it
- >it works, of course
- >take one last look behind me and get out
- >still saw no one
- >close door, cover door, leave room, and never talk about it to family
- >brother never mentions hearing footsteps
- >there was no other way to get in that crawlspace
- >forget about the situation until now

Thinking back, I had some terrible parents back then. They just left their 6 year old kid home alone in a crappy town in New Mexico.

[318]

- >Be edgy 14 year old
- >Living in crappy house
- >Mum recently passed away
- >Dad is a drunk
- >Life sucks
- >Sitting in room, had a rough day as usual
- >Have no ambitions and playing vidya
- >Considering suicide for awhile now, depressed as hell and have no friends
- >Raspy old voice croaks into my ear "You will miss the comfort of this world"
- >wat
- >Feel cold
- >Can't move
- >Everything starts fading to black
- >Wake up with scratches on my palms and neck
- >NOPE.AVI
- >Wonder what happened

>No longer feel like dying and improve life.

[319]

>be 8
>dad's making me do yard work all day
>dad mowing lawn
>I take a break from pulling weeds
>go get some water
>walk back to my garage
>knock on door to see if dad is in garage
>no response
>knock hard three times
>suddenly three knocks back
>run to my dad's bedroom
>he's been taking a break for several mintues
>who was knocking back?
>nope

[320]

>room in spooky loft
>wake up to scratching noises in crawl space
>NOPE
>goes back to bed
>wakes up to feeling somebody sitting at the end of my bed
>looks
>nobody is sitting at end of bed
>NOPE
>goes back to bed again
>wakes up later for no reason at all to see smokey rolling face
floating across room
>1000% NOPE

>goes back to bed in hopes it will just go away

[321]

>be 13
>friend's birthday/sleepover
>sleepover is in backyard
>friend's brother in tent telling scary story
>story about family who lived behind them 5 years ago had a pool party where their son was drowned playing chicken but no one noticed because a ton of kids in there
>says the same pool is still there and just looking at it over the fence gives you the feeling of being in open water
>call BS
>go out of tent to look over neighbors fence
>pool is still there
>lights are all on except for one
>suddenly all the pool lights turn off
>dark, and breeze picks up
>nope away from fence
>go to bed
>wake up in middle of night to rustling water
>hear what sounds like something climb out of pool
>NOPE back inside friend's house
>leave early morning as fast I can
>never tell him why

[322]

I have one from my mother's perspective, I haven't really experienced anything myself.

>Be mom

- >Be in her 20's
- >Studying
- >Living with roommates in house
- >Has her own room with a walk-in attic
- >Hear tapping inside attic at night
- >"Cool, I have a ghost."
- >Names the ghost Jacob
- >One day, hangs up note on attic door, "Here lives Jacob"
- >Jacob does not approve
- >Mad knocking and rustling inside attic
- >Takes note down

- >The following night
- >Hear someone walking up the stairs, but only the first step
- >Next night, the two first steps
- >Next night, three steps
- >Et cetera
- >Eventually Jacob (assuming it's him) has walked up the entire staircase
- >It enters her room, temperature drops, mom is awake, but pretends to be asleep
- >Feel something cold moving it's hand over her
- >Mom runs out of house
- >Look back
- >Inside her bedroom window is nothing but a bright, red glow

Pic related, it's the house. We were in the area a couple of years ago, and I took a picture of it. Because my mom is dumb, she never got a good look at Jacob when it entered her room or when she ran out, nor has she ever contacted whoever lives in the house today to see if they have experienced anything similar. I don't think she has made it up though, she's not the kind that makes up stories to scare people.

[Image too large. Search HereLivesJacob.]

[323]

I would like to begin by saying that I had not experienced anything "paranormal" prior to this event, or after. I'm still not completely sure what happened.

- > Be 21 at the time.
- > First day of rifle.
- > My friend and I decide to hunt on his grandfather's property.
- > Had been scouting the area for most of the late summer/early fall.
- > Nothing strange.
- > Ask friends grandfather if he wants to come with. Since we scouted 2 locations each he could take one without a problem.
- > "Nah, that's alright boys I'll have breakfast ready for you when you get back. Just be sure of what you're shooting at out there."
- > Okay old timer. This ain't my first rodeo.
- > Morning comes and I'm in my stand by about 4:45-5:00AM.
- > Stand is set up in a tree line overlooking a field to my left, and down a hollow to my right.
- > Friend's stand is directly to my 12 o'clock about 700 yards out through the woods.
- > His location basically overlooks the rest of the field and not much else.
- > It's not a full moon, but it's close. Morning is crisp and clear. After my eyes adjust you can basically see as good as daylight.
- > Not there long, probably 15-30 mins. Don't even have my rifle loaded yet.
- > Check field. See a figure about 200 yards out walking across the field.
- > Hmm...make sure gun isn't loaded, open the bolt and pull scope up to glass this thing.
- > This thing is just walking at along, but it has no defined edges. The entire outline kind of just fades into thin air. Never seen anything like this before.
- > There is one tree in the middle of this field.
- > It walks to the tree. Stands there just looking at it for about 10 seconds. Then just turns around and heads back the way it came.
- > Quietly whisper to myself, "What the hell?"

>It stops like it just walked into a brick wall and squares up to me like it's looking directly at me.

>I still can't see what this thing looks like, facial details, clothing, nothing. Just a black being.

>Take my eye away from the lens and look over the rifle to make sure I'm not just seeing anything due to my eyes adjusting to the sights.

>Nothing there.

>Put scope back up to same location I had seen it when it stopped.

>Nothing there.

>I'm a little uneasy at this point.

>But then I get cold. This isn't the typical I've been sitting in a tree and my hands and feet are starting to get cold. It's my entire body is freezing.

>I hear something in the woods directly behind me crash/snap and my tree begins to sway back and forth.

>There was no wind. None of the trees directly next to me were swaying, their leaves weren't moving, they were just perfectly still.

>Now my tree is rocking so much I'm getting concerned that it might break. I have been hunting for over 13 years and have never had that concern in any weather.

>I finally just blurt out, "What the hell is going on?!"

>Everything stops.

>It's just now starting to get more light out so I look around and get down the tree and just leave my climber stand attached.

>Nope out back to his grandfather's place by about 6:15-6:30AM.

>Friend comes back around 10:30AM.

>Asks if I saw anything.

>No.

>"Really? I thought I saw something walking around by that tree in the field near you. Then I lost it and heard a bunch of commotion coming from your way."

>We both just sit there looking at each other. Apparently he can see that I'm a little shaken.

>During breakfast we ask his grandfather why that tree is still there in the middle of the field.

>"Well the property owner before me said it was in the deed when he bought the property that the tree was to remain so he left it there and suggested I do the same. Apparently there had been some pretty awful thing done to some people at that tree during the civil war."

I'm still not sure what happened, but it was nothing I've ever come close to experienced since.

[324]

>be back when I was 17
>come home late from a friends house
>go straight to kitchen when I come into the house
>you can see into our living room from the kitchen, it has one of the breakfast bars
>everyone is asleep except my mom, as usual
> TV in living room on
>I can see her standing in the living room while I'm getting a drink
>bowl of popcorn on counter
>ask "Hey can I have some of this popcorn?"
>mom says "I don't care. It isn't mine."
> grabbed a handful and head for my room
>half way down hall, mom comes out of her bedroom in a robe with a towel on her head...
> ummm what?
> "Weren't you just in the living room?"
> "Nope, just got out of the shower."
> nope.
>rush to living room. no one there.
> "OK well, a ghost just talked to me in the kitchen. Good night."

I probably would have written it off as my eyes playing tricks on me, except that whatever it was spoke to me and I didn't question it being my mom's voice. I had odd things happen in that house

occasionally so it didn't really even phase me.

[325]

This one is true whether y'all believe it or not.

- >be 22
- >just joined a paranormal investigations team (lulz)
- >boyfriend joined too
- >we get tired of waiting around for good cases
- >go splorin on our own
- >be about 9 PM
- >end up in a cemetery
- >park the car, start walking through
- >forest lines the back half of the cemetery
- >walk through the walkways (they're paved) past the graves
- >nothing here, captain.
- >get to the woods
- >decide to call it a night and walk back to the car
- >walk along the woods on walkway
- >talking about random stuff
- >hear high-up branches start breaking immediately to our left
- >jump a little, lol it off
- >walk about 5 feet
- >hear branches breaking at the same level, again immediately to our left
- >start to nope a little
- >5 more feet
- >branches break
- >walk faster
- >10 feet
- >branches break behind us
- >running now
- >pass the pond that's at the end of the woods, near the parking lot
- >hear a crack like a gunshot

- >look back
- >half a tree split and fell in the pond
- >NOPE.png
- >run like hell to the car
- >get in
- >giggle a little
- >go to light a smoke
- >acorns freaking start raining down on the car, crack the windshield
- >NOPEALLTHEWAYHOME.avi

[326]

- >be 12
- >closet in room had ceiling access to attic
- >had dreams about white figures coming out of my closet
- >check closet in the morning
- >attic access is wide open
- >happens on/off for years
- >dad finally decides to install hinges on the inside so panel won't move
- >that very night, have intense dream where the figures came out of my closet again.
- >check closet in the morning
- >panel is ripped off of hinges

I told my parents about it, and they brushed it off. Dad just kept fixing the hinges as it happened. The spookiest part of this was when I told them about the dreams, they both kind of chuckled and said that I had been telling them I was having dreams like that since I had learned to talk.

Figured I'd post another one. It's not particularly scary, but it's the event that turned my opinion about things paranormal.

- >summer of 2007

- >family is taking a trip to New England
- >mom says we're staying at a place called Mt. Washington hotel in New Hampshire
- >she says reviews of the place say it's haunted
- >we joke about it the whole way up. None of us believe in that sort of thing.
- >drive all day
- >arrive at the hotel mid/late-afternoon
- >decide I need to shower, haven't had one since yesterday
- >bathroom is small and windowless. No ventilation/fans (This hotel was the first ever to have in-room bathrooms)
- >in shower for 30-40 seconds
- >hear loud THUMP
- >peek out of shower
- >all the towels that were hanging/folded around the bathroom are in piles on the floor

Don't know how it could have happened. Nothing unusual happened for the rest of our trip, either.

[327]

- > be like 13
- > at friends house
- > she's told me that three old women lived there before her, all died
- > she had a bunch of people (like 5, including me) over that night
- > one is outside, three others and host are in her room at the far end of the house
- >I'm in the living room in the middle of the house watching a movie
- >other, smaller living room connected to the one I'm in, both to a hallway leading to bedrooms
- > see humanoid figure walk through connected space between two rooms, down hallway towards bedrooms
- > stops for a second, seems to look at me

- > oh, must be the dude that was outside
- > ten minutes later, the guy walks in the back door, which was behind me
- > no way outside from where I saw the figure go towards
- >semi-nope

It didn't really frighten me when I saw it. I felt like I knew it wasn't the guy coming inside, but it didn't really feel like it wanted to screw with me. Was more like, "Huh. Did I just see a ghost?"

[328]

My story isn't as fantastic as anyone else's but here goes. It was early 2000's.

- > lying on floor of my grandma's room watching television
- >room is dark, I'm alone
- >get the feeling that someone is watching me
- >look towards grandmother's bed see something underneath it
- >extremely pale, ghostly white figure of a woman, laying on her back looking back at me
- >whispers "hello anon"
- >get up and run downstairs immediately to be with other family members
- >tell them what happened, they remind me of my mother's stories of old George and that I may have seen my own ghost.

I always had the feeling I was being watched and this was intensified in certain areas of the room. I still tear up a little bit remembering it out of fear. I don't get that same feeling now that I have my own apartment. It's nice feeling safe in my shower.

[329]

I have a couple of short stories/things that have happened.

- >My mom be drying cloths in back yard on the line.
- >mom is religious and superstitious, so take story how ever you want
- >Mom gets weird feeling
- >She sees a crow on fence just staring at her
- >2spooky4mom
- >She does the sign of the cross
- >Crow flys off and takes shape of a human mid-air

More personal stories that are probably the result of Sleep paralysis but still NOPE for me.

- >Be in middle school and share room with brother
- >Dresser with mirror sits at the end of the room
- >wake up in the middle of the night
- >can't move
- >see reflection of grotesque looking woman in the mirror staring at me
- >nope.jpg
- >close eyes and she is gone

- >Be the same age and still share room with brother
- >Wake up in the middle of the night again
- >look at my brother
- >I see a human shaped figure sitting indian style floating above him
- >fades away

That house did have some weird stuff going on, at least I think.
Here is one more I remember

- >still in middle school
- >average Thursday night, everyone home
- >early evening but still dark
- >just before dinner time

- >the whole family hears banging on all sides of the house
- >must be some jerks playing a joke
- >dad and mother run outside
- >dad through front door and mother through back door
- >nobody there
- >banging gradually stops
- >nope nope nope
- >mom pours holy water around the house
- >never happens again

[330]

- >Be 10
- >Mom tells me to feed the cat
- >Cat's food dish is in the basement.
- >Obey mom's order.
- >Standing on the basement's landing
- >Stare off to the other side of the basement
- >See a gray human that sort of looked like a alien, but with horns.
- >Nope out.
- >Skip to when I am 12.
- >Watching T.V.
- >There is a red cushion leaning on a desk.
- >Take eyes of screen for a while and take a glimps into the crack in cushion.
- >Gray paw is moving.
- >Assume it's the cat
- >Get up to check, and take a pillow just in case.
- >Nothing there.
- >Too scared to continue what I was doing.
- >Go down stairs
- >Look out front window.
- >Cat is standing there.
- >I still have no idea what it is.

[331]

- >be 2 nights ago, 3am
- >living with parents in 2-story
- >reading something on /x/ about never having witnessed paranormal
- >notice from the darkness of my room the side yard dog kennel light comes on
- >peek down from my bedroom window
- >gate is open, no movement
- >mfw my dog has been dead for 3 months
- >NopeNopeNopeNopeNopeNope
- >try to rationalize, since my dog had managed to open the gate on her own in the past
- >hungry, but still don't want to go downstairs into kitchen
- >don't want to turn on the main lights in the house
- >turn on bedroom light, light immediately burns out
- >nope.avirarjpgpngdocxfif
- >jump like a cat
- >creep into bathroom to turn on bathroom light
- >start creeping down hallway toward stairs with faint illumination
- >try to be quiet, since everyone else is asleep
- >everyone else is asleep
- >asleep
- >hear sound of someone walking on carpet
- >get a bat, turn on all lights
- >see nothing

And the next day, I ran on approximately 0 hours of sleep.

[332]

- >be 12
- >explore grandparents barn attic

- >barn was built during the civil war
- >going through their old stuff from the 40s-50s
- >find box of playboys from the 50s
- >Imao
- >keep digging and find my mom's and uncles old things
- >find oujia board
- >heard about them but don't believe it
- >use it for a few min, nothing happens
- >throw the box
- >leave barn attic
- >walk around the barn
- >all of a sudden hear a really loud "wooooosh"
- >barn attic doors swing open
- >fly back about 15 feet, as if something pulled me (not pushed)

NOPE.betamax

Haven't been in that barn since. I'm 20 now.

[333]

- >Be 15
- >In the process of moving, about 90% done
- >Everyday whenever I get out of school I wait at old house for mom to get off work and take me to new house
- >Come into old house one day after school
- >TV and couches are already at new house
- >Sit on floor in living room corner and do homework
- >Sneeze
- >Hear mom say, "Bless you" from her bedroom
- >"Thank you"
- >Wait a minute
- >Mom wasn't going to be there for another 2 hours
- >mfw
- >Nope out the front door
- >Started staying at friends house whenever I got out of school

untill mom would come get me

[334]

Here is the last nope worthy story from that house.

- >Be completely finished with moving
- >Doing final checks around the house
- >Parents go to say goodbye to neighbors and leave me key to house
- >"lock up, anon"
- >Just me and the empty house for the last time
- >Man up
- >Go inside alone and lock door behind me
- >Take a few big steps inside
- >Start cussing any ghosts and yelling at them
- >Threatening to beat them and personally drag them all to hell
- >Demand them to come out and fight me
- >Hear some doors in the back of the house slam shut
- >NOPE.pdf
- >Fly to the front door and fumble to open the lock
- >Look behind me
- >Nothing's there
- >Feel intense fear and urge to cry
- >Full panic mode, I'm now whimpering madly
- >"Screw this lock, let me out!"
- >Another door slams somewhere in the house
- >Manage to open door
- >Sprint out of house at mach one
- >Tell parents, of course they don't believe me
- >They lock up and we go
- >Major sense of relief after leaving that house for good

No idea why I was so stupid to go inside and challenge anything in there, or why I was so frightened of some doors slamming. I could have simply locked the door and never had to experience this.

Sucks for whoever is living there now.

[335]

Not super freaky, but it's my only "ghost" experience.

- >freshman year in college
- >staying in 1 person dorm w/ shared bath
- >3 or 4 in the morning
- >wake up cause my feetsies got too warmsy
- >take off my socks, throw them across the room, try to go back to sleep
- >hear what sounds like whispering, just the "S" and "h" sounds, hard consonants
- >think it's someone outside my window, realize it sounds to clear to be outside
- >chills, heartbeat going nuts, not moving
- >try to convince myself I'm imagining things
- >say out loud, "there's nothing in here"
- >CLEAR AS DAY, hear someone say "I'm here"
- >kind of high pitch, almost teasing tone
- >sit up and turn my lamp on prepared to attack intruder with frantic slaps and girly screams
- >see nothing
- >check the bathroom, nothing
- >both doors are locked
- >turn all the lights on and lie awake till class

I made up excuses to sleep in my friends apartment for a few days after that.

[336]

- >Be maybe 7 or 8
- >Came home from school and my mom picked me up and was making dinner
- >I was watching TV, when I heard a sound coming from the second story of my house

Just some background, Weird things happened in that house since we moved in, when I was 3. Things have been moved out of there place, unexplained sounds, and sometimes it sounded like there was a dog in my room at night.

- >Hear a thumping, like clumsy, heavy footsteps
- >turn off sound on TV to listen
- >Run to my mom in the kitchen
- >Tell her I was hearing the sounds
- >She walks in and listens to the sounds for a good 5 minutes
- >She really got scared and called our neighbor, an ex policeman
- >He looks around and finds nothing

This happens at least 2-3 times every month in my parents house, and I always have trouble with things going missing there too.

[337]

- >Great grandma died in her sleep while at my grandparent's house
- >The turn her room in to a guest bedroom
- >Be 12
- >My mom goes to Vegas for a week and leaves me with them
- >I'm in the guest bedroom trying to sleep
- >I hear a humming noise that sounds like a song my great grandma used to hum
- >I think I'm just hearing things but it gets louder
- >I open my eyes and look out the window
- >There's a shadowy figure standing just to the side of the window, it sounds like the humming is coming from the figure

>I bolt out of the room and struggle to fall asleep on the couch

[338]

>Five years ago

>New house, previous owner was an old man, forlorn by his family, died alone in house

>Taking a crap in basement bathroom, 11:00 PM, alone, naturally

>Staring straight at a closed shower curtain

>Door has crappy lock, comes open, I close it

>This happens like ten times

>Eleventh time I get fed up and slam the door

>As I do, the air blows the curtain, and it settles a bit open

>Hear a sigh and the curtain jerks closed again

>NOPE.jpg

Even after it's been redone, I haven't used that bathroom since.

[339]

>Be 2 years ago

>walking down a street with a friend in mid day.

>walk by a car crash victim memorial

>zone out slightly while walking

>hear a voice that sounds like a fuzzy car stereo

>voice says "I'm sorry"

>instant overwhelming sadness

>alert friend

>we both nope.jpg all the way home

[340]

- >Be 12
- >Be sleeping in mom's bed since it's comfy and she's at work
- >Been waking up at around 3 am this whole week for no reason
- >When I wake up I usually turn on the tv at the foot of the bed and watch Adult Swim
- >I wake up at 3 am
- >Gettingrealtiredofthis.jpeg
- >go to turn on tv
- >feels something looking at me
- >look to my right and notice the door is open
- >I don't sleep with the door open hate looking down the dark hallway at night when I wake up, creepy
- >Look to down the hallway and see something peeking around the corner
- >Look at it for some time, don't even move, paralyzed by fear
- >Felt like minutes of us staring at each other
- >Retreats
- >NOPE.jpeg
- >go under my blankets and go to sleep

I never saw it again but sometimes I feel like something is watching me. Don't think too much of it though.

[341]

Not even sure if I remember this one clearly.

- >around 5/6
- >asleep in my racecar bed
- >hear creek at the door, look over
- >glaring bright light coming from hall, silhouettes of my family standing at door
- >talk to them but no response
- >door slams shut

>I wake up the next morning, puke everywhere

I don't even know what happened.

[342]

>be in my college's library studying

>be on lower level that is below ground, almost always silent,
nobody ever there usually

>be only one on floor (I know because I looked for others, there
was nobody there)

>in back corner of that floor of the library at study desk

>very quiet

>all of a sudden hear a whisper behind me

>look back, there is just a wall 18 inches behind me

>think for a moment

>decide to move back to more crowded upper level

My school is a Catholic college and we have a Catholic monastery
on campus, tons of monks/priests. There's all kinds of ghost
stories/talk about exorcism experiences that is crazy to hear.

One time I overheard one of the monks talking about how he
heard one of the older priests in the seminary talking about how
he sat in on an exorcism once and every single person in the
room saw blood dripping down the walls.

[343]

>be with a friend

>bringing churchpaper around in small village

>it's the village my friend lives in

>be not familiar with route

- >come to house
- >she says we can go in without ringing, knows the owner
- >locked
- >lets try again on our way back
- >second time still locked
- >suddenly a big dog starts barking right behind the door
- >can hardly see him through the misty window in the door
- >see person opening the door
- >door flies open, dog still barking, nobody there
- >nope
- >go in anyway, we have a paper to deliver
- >owner of the house sits at the table
- >"I was here the whole day, this door was never locked!"

[344]

- >like maybe a month-ish ago
- >take shower and leave the room to go change
- >go back to bathroom to hang up towel, the light is off
- >ask girlfriend if she turned it off, she doesn't know
- >think maybe I just forgot but have a nagging feeling I didn't
- >week goes by, no lights getting shut off, must have been me
- >week later, another shower, go in room to change come back light's off
- >girlfriend is again clueless
- >the next day, decide to consciously pay attention to the light
- >do not turn it off, go inside room, go out, light is off
- >girlfriend isn't home so I know she isn't screwing with me
- >get fed up with it trying to make me go insane, this time I shut the light off
- >it's on when I get back

And now my girlfriend said it happened to her a few times.

I bet this thing is just laughing to itself with it's ghost friends, going "hey hey watch this" as it flips the switch and I just start

going on an angry tirade.

[345]

- >Be hanging with gf at my place
- >Love messing with her head and freaking her out
- >She goes to the basement bathroom
- >Run up to bedroom and hide under covers
- >Here gf calling my name, "Anon? Anon?"
- >Here her run up the stairs and search the 2nd floor
- >She searches through literally the entire house besides my bedroom
- >Finally I here her run into my room
- >Expect her to yank the covers up off of me
- >Here her run right past bed and swing the door open to my workspace on other side of my room.
- > She says "Anon, please stop it!"
- >Jump out of my bed
- >She turns around and turns white when she realizes where I was hiding.
- >Ask her what's wrong
- >She says she heard me come down into the basement while she was in the washroom down in the basement
- >Also says that before she came out she thought she heard me run up to the second floor
- >She said she saw my feet in my workroom through the crack at the bottom of the door
- >Something was in my bedrooms backroom

Have not been in that backroom since. Always got a strange vibe from it.

[346]

>Be 8
>Parents told me to check the mail
>grabs keys
>walk out of house pass by park and go to mailbox
>Look at the playground
>Man is standing there staring at me
>NOPE
>Run to the mailbox
>turn around man is gone
>grab all of the mail and calm down
>turn to go back to the house
>man is 3 feet in front of me
>"move out of my way mister"
>he whispers "come with me"
>ALPHA MODE ACTIVATED
>Swing and kick and punch at him all of it going through him
>youreonly8andyouaregoingtodie.exe
>He grabs me
>noscrewyuu.gif
>runs away holding all of the mail and keys
>the man appears everywhere
>nononopleasenonexsistantgodno.jpg
>gets inside
>hands mom the mail and her keys
>"it took you 12 mins to get 3 pieces of mail"
>wut? there was a demon outside
>"go to bed [blackness]"
>laying in bed see him in the reflection in the mirror of my window
>didn't sleep because he was staring at me
>he was in the reflection on the inside
only happen that one night never saw him again

[347]

- >be 18
- >living with parents
- >parents go camping
- >stay home alone
- >stay up all night playing WoW, making music
- > all lights off but kitchen light
- >be 10pm
- > go to kitchen
- >take one step out if my room and see a little girl in the kitchen looking at me , creepiest grin on her face
- >blink she vanishes
- >NOPE
- >all lights go on

This happened to me 4 times after this experience. Which is weird, since we are the first owners of this new house.

[348]

- >be laying down in bed
- >has head resting on pillow
- > there is absolutely nothing under my bed
- >feel a hand push my head from under my pillow under my bed
- >nope.
- >pretend it never happened went back to sleep

[349]

Idk if it ever happened to anyone I hope it did so someone can explain

- >Was around 8 years old

- >I always hated sleeping on my side uncovered
- >when I am uncovered I feel something will grab me
- >sleep on my side one night
- >back turned to edge of bed, no covers on me
- >fall asleep
- >get awoken by something grabbing my shoulders violently
- >similar feeling as when you dream you missed one stair and you are gonna fall
- >happened every night
- >we moved, I had a futon in my room
- >sleep on my side, back turned to dolls on the floor
- >just as I am about to fall asleep get feeling like something grabbed my shoulders
- >freak out, ran to mom
- >never happened again for some reason
- >hate dolls as well

[350]

- >be last night
- >about to sleep
- >eyes are closed when I suddenly feel a rush of hot air on my arm
- >too hot and too much air to be my own
- >open my eyes
- >see something sitting on my bed very close I my face
- >can't be cats, both are downstairs and door is closed
- >nope.
- >started flailing arms around like an idiot
- >arm passes through, and it's gone
- >nope for the rest of the night

[351]

- >six years ago
- >aunt moves into a new house
- >in the living room there's a fist sized hole in the wall
- >across from the hole is a window
- >>window has what appears to be a bullet impact in it, but no hole
- >think nothing of it, probably unrelated
- >still cover the hole with a small pillow resting on the back of the couch
- >oh wait this is /x/
- >hanging out with young cousin who's about 7
- >out of the blue she starts talking to herself in gibberish
- >only discernible word is "Alan"
- >ask what she's saying
- >cranks her head over at me
- >"I'm talkin' to Alan, see?"
- >goes back to gibberishing
- >happen to look where the hole was
- >pillow had been moved aside
- >literally shove the pillow into the hole
- >cousin stops gibberish
- >asks me what's wrong
- >doesn't remember a single thing
- >sleeping over that night in cousin's room
- >hear a male talking in gibberish
- >feel a hand on my face, ice cold
- >scream loud enough to wake everyone up

Worst part is that house was next-door to a church. Glad the house was tore down though.

[352]

- >little brother gets harmonica as a gift
- >plays with it for a few days before he loses it
- >fast forward a few days and it's 11 o'clock in the morning

- >parents are out, siblings at school, I'm the only one at home
- >go to the bathroom to take a shower
- >turn on water and get in
- >hear faint playing of harmonica in the house
- >gets louder, sounds really good as well..
- >suddenly everything clicks together
- >nobody's home, harmonica is lost, and nobody in my family can play the harmonica
- >turn shower off immaterially, macho side comes out and investigates the whole house
- >nobody's there?

Never ended up finding that harmonica, either.

[353]

- >Be teenager
- >Totally sober
- >Stay overnight at a friend's house. We are three there.
- >They play a playstation game
- >Fall asleep
- >Wake up
- >Total darkness
- >Must have let me sleep on the couch
- >Tried to fall asleep
- >Tingling sensation all over my cheeks like if it was numb
- >Rub my cheeks and turn with face in couch
- >Water drop sounds. Those aren't natural sounds though. Someone is making them with their mouth.
- >"Shut up anon1 I am trying to sleep"
- >Sound continues.
- >"If you don't shut up I'll smack you."
- >Sound continues.
- >Challenge accepted
- >Totally dark in basement where I was, can't see anything.
- >Sound comes from behind a rocking chair

- >Dark mass stands up from it
- >Anon1 is away from reach
- >Leads me to the darkest corridor of the basement which leads to the bathroom.
- >lolno.jpeg
- >No switches for the corridor is there
- >Idea : go up the stairs backwards leading toward the kitchen and activate the light switch there
- >Beam of light brightens the stairway
- >No way out for anon1 to pass without being seen
- >Wait about 10 minutes and nothing
- >Toilet downstairs flushes.
- >Anon1 passes in front of the light
- >AH HA! I thought so
- >Go down the stairs and meet up with Anon1
- >Anon1 tries to scare me by going "Boo!"
- >"You think you're funny huh?"
- >"What?"
- >"You woke me up by rubbing my face and making sounds"
- >Anon1 claims he didn't and he was taking a crap.
- >"It has to be Anon2 then. Let's check it out"
- >"He's sleeping."
- >Me and Anon1 go up the stairs to check it out
- >Anon2 is sleeping in his bed
- >Let's get out of here.

[354]

- >be a few minutes ago
- >looking out the window
- >look at a big puddle of water in an indention in my yard
- >look into the water and see the reflection of someone who appears to be looking in my direction
- >look up
- >no one there

[355]

Ok then, here some of my stories.

- >2 years ago
- >came back for summer holidays in my small town
- >be 3 pm
- >walking down the street alone
- >suddenly legs starts to tremble and feels cold
- >keep walking, maybe just tired
- >walking near the house where me and my friends used to play when I was a kid
- >nostalgia'd, look up the house
- >see the old lady that used to watch us playing
- >she's waving at me
- >I do the same to salute her
- >come back home
- >"Hey mum, today I saw that old lady"
- >"anon, she died one year ago."
- >WHAT?!

Two days later:

- >walking down the same street
- >passing by that house
- >legs started to shake
- >feels cold
- >NOPE.jpg
- >started to walk faster, avoiding to look at the window
- >hear someone whispering "anon, anon"
- >noone but me there
- >NOPENOPENOPENOPE.mp3
- >run away like a ferrari

I live in a really small town, so that one is the only street that goes in the center. Sometimes I can still feel "something", while

walking there.

Another one:

- >be 8 months ago
- >be in another city, for uni
- >sleeping in a room with to beds, but still alone.
- >one day I notice this strange luminous thing turning around the other bed
- >it was like a ring of light, black inside, big almost like a soccer ball.
- >it goes away like 2 days after.

Skip 1 week:

- >waking up at 4am, gotta pee
- >this thing is back again and is "staring" at me
- >it starts to float around the room
- >NOPE.wav, turn around and pretend to sleep.

This goes on for a week or two, then I started to see this ring floating around even during the day, staring at me.

- >one night, I came back at 11pm from a party
- >try to enter in my room, but an absurd panic blocks me.
- >DONOTWANTTOENTER.jpg
- >I then wait in the kitchen
- >two hours after I decide to cut this out and enter the room
- >turn on the light

- >turn on the light
- >suddendly headache, legs shaking, urge to puke.
- >puke away even the past xmas lunch
- >notice something near the bed
- >wtf.jpg a baby jesus little statue
- >take the little statue, hand starts to shake
- >headhache it's stronger now
- >see this ring standing towards me
- >throw that little statue down the window

- >hear something like a little baby crying
- >pass out

I changed room 2 days later.

Last one I remember:

- >maybe 12-13, can't remember
- >visiting an old castle with classmates
- >classmates enter in a room with the guide
- >panic out of nowhere
- >DONOTWANTTOENTER.jpg
- >"anon, please, this way"
- >"NO."
- >eventually the teacher forces me into the room
- >head starts to turn
- >start to hear something like a "sploch"
- >then something like a window that crashed
- >then feel something that grabs my shoulder
- >NOPENOPENOPENOPE
- >run away, totally white in my face.

[356]

- >be 13 years old
- >be trying to sleep
- >only male in house not home
- >suddenly my door opens and a large, sharp figured man opens the door and comes in
- >stillasleepwatishappening.jpg
- >figure stares at me shortly, then leaves room storming backwards and shuts the door
- >nope.jpg
- >use laptop in fear till sunlight

[357]

Little story of my own (Not going to bother green texting.)

The house I grew up in my family moved in to when I was only a year old, and the woman who lived there previously lived there alone for sixty years. The house was sold to us by her nephew. She passed away in the hospital (My mother says her name was anne.) We joke about it for a while "The ghost in the attic" or "ooh, spooky, house is haunted."

It got creepy when I turned 15, My mom converted the back bedroom in to an office, this is the room Anne would have lived in. My mom kept this creepy, 3 foot tall, plastic doll there. You know the ones. The ones from your nightmares. Creepy stare, everyone in my house joked it was evil. Dolls, man. Don't trust the friggin' dolls.

Out of the blue, we would wake up in the morning to find every light on, and the doll moved to the center of the office. Next time it happens, the doll is in the hallway, outside our bathroom. After that, it was on its back, laying on the floor at the top of our stairs, facing the front of the house. This little thing was on the move. My mother was so terrified and couldn't sleep that she just got rid of it one day, out of the blue.

I still want to know what that thing was doing. NEVER TRUST THE DOLLS, MAN.

[358]

>ages 6-14
>I get left home alone a lot
>most nights I'm left alone the lights in the downstairs of my

house don't work for no apparent reason

- >sometimes none of the upstairs lights near the downstairs hallway (in the kitchen) don't work and I had to cower by a lamp in the living room

- >terrified every time this happens

- >sometimes my mom would come home at night and the lights

- >ALWAYS worked for her

The way this place was you could sit in the farthest part of the living room and see through the kitchen, and down this creepy stairway/hall. The front door was upstairs in the living room (place was weird.)

Another experience I had there:

- >be 11

- >sister moves out so I take her room (hers was in a better part of the house)

- >been sleeping in there for a few weeks

- >one night I turn out the lights and lay down to go to sleep

- >on the verge of consciousness, just about to fall asleep

- >I sense this... person walk up to my bed

- >I'm about to fall asleep

- >this girl my height lays down into me

- >HOLYMOTHEROFWHAT

- >INSTANTLY AWAKE

- >sprint to bedroom door

- >slam door open and sprint down the creepy hallway

- >light doesn't turn on

- >I'm whimpering as I keep going at a full sprint (I've gone like 20 feet by now)

- >rip open my mom's bedroom door, slam and lock it behind me

- >jump in bed with her and shiver, terrified

I didn't go back in there for a week, and didn't sleep in my room for a month.

One more thing that happend to me quite a few times there- our kitchen bar was right at the top of the creepy hallway stairs (there

were 13 of the things) and sometimes when it was home alone at night I would glance down the stairs as I went by, and sometimes... sometimes there would be the figure of a man, but he seemed like he was made from shadows if you know what I mean, and every time I saw this I would freeze, and he would move slowly towards me.

Every time this happened, I booked it outside in the middle of the night and went over to my friend's house to go egg cars or something.

[359]

- >go to town library
- >read about how local natives were killed
- >mass murder, left two or three alive to bury the rest deep in the woods where nobody would care to disturb their bodies
- >townspeople completely abandon the few living natives
- >years later, trolley line to be built through the woods for transporting wood
- >build straight up what is now my road, into the woods
- >trolley line crosses this burial ground
- >two of the line workers murdered, bodies found in the woods with many puncture wounds, right near the burial ground
- >apparently the remaining natives were searching through the woods for the rest of their dead
- >talk to guy who owns the woods, thousands of acres
- >he's at least 100, possibly older
- >says he saw a person similar to the one I saw
- >claims natives still alive, hopelessly searching for dead and those responsible for the murder
- >ask him about doll
- >apparently some kind of voodoo-lookalike practice in a very very small tribe from the north
- >rumors that a family back in the 40's or 50's received one
- >both the children are killed

- >freaked out
- >moved outta there

[360]

- >live in apartment alone with my cat
- >cat always go in crawling space behind the kitchen cupboards

I don't exactly know how to explain this. In the cupboard where I put the trash bin, if I remove the wooden plank at the far end of the cupboard, I can see that the kitchen's wall is a little further, and it forms a kind of crawling space that extends along the walls of the kitchen behind all the cupboards. My cat goes in that space between the back of the cupboards and the wall. He can only get there from the cupboard where the trash bin is because it's the only cupboard that isn't closed at the back. Not sure if it makes sense, but anyway.

- >cat always go there when he doesn't want to be bothered or when people come over
- >He'll just open the cupboard (because it's just closed with weak magnets) and get in the crawling space behind, pretty far and usually out of sight.
- >One day watching TV
- >suddenly hear cupboard opening
- >get mad because I don't like him going there because he gathers dust there and gets the couch dirty afterwards
- >yell for him to come back
- >turn head back towards TV
- >realize cat is sleeping on the couch next to me and hasn't moved for hours
- >get up and go to kitchen
- >cupboard is open
- >u wot m8
- >crawl in cupboard and check crawling space, using my phone's

flash

>at the far end of the crawling space, two glowing eyes looking at me.

>NOPE.jpg

>close cupboard and go back to living room,

>Never happened again

Btw, I live in a city and that crawling space doesn't lead to the outside or anything, I don't know wtf that was or if it's still in there but I didn't see or hear anything weird after that.

[361]

>live in upstate new york

>our area has a rich Native American history

>land I lived on was part of major Cayugan settlement

>house built in year 2000, no deaths at house

>be 14, home alone doing homework while mom and rest of family went out

>have tv on as background noise

>start to think I hear voices down the back hall where parents bedroom was

>brush it off

>minutes later, I hear a quick, loud yell as if someone was angry and shouted

>turn tv down and begin to hear what sounded like at least three men yelling at each other

>only, they were not speaking English

It sounded to me like cavemen, no joke. The way they spoke was all nasal and some annunciation using their throat which sounded more hollow than anything else. I sat in terror for what seemed like an eternity, but it only lasted around ten seconds. The conversation slowly faded away, as if they were walking away from where they were standing down the hall. That house was new but it had such a dark feeling to it. The land did too.

We actually went out into what is now the state owned land, which is ALL forest land, and we found old rock walls and trees that were grown purposely in uniform patterns to form a cove. The trees had been there for a long, long time because they were all dead. It was just this set of trees out in the middle of the pines. Our whole land was like that.

[362]

1st time nope thread attempt, personal experience.

- >be 1 year ago
- >be at Anon's house, lots of creepy stories about this house, only a dog, Mom and Anon
- >sleeping over was a usual habit since we liked to jam and write music
- >sleep in a room called "Dex's Room" (Dexter is the dog's name, always sleeps in there)
- >Anon's room is on other side of wall, rooms next to each other connected by hallway
- >sleeping in the room with the dog on a couch, it is his room after all
- >dog wakes me up, checks phone, it's 3 AM
- >nope #1
- >trying to fall back asleep, suddenly restless and feel wide awake though, usually a heavy sleeper
- >door flies upon but stops just as fast, like someone opened it to peek through
- >1 inch of darkness through door is all I can see
- >abnormally dark
- >I say stuff like, "hello? Anon? Anon's Mom?" with no reply
- >dog is freaking out on top of me
- >laying on my stomach with his head and paws towards my face, big/mid sized dog
- >lay frozen for about 15 minutes, can barely move, dog is

freaking out the whole time

>get courage to get up and close the door

>nope until I pass out

Also:

>be at same Anon's house, about to sleep in Dex's room

>1 week after previous incident

>freaked out but strongly believe paranormal can't do anything to me

>walking out of Anon's room

>goodnight Anon

>goodnight

>walk into Dex's room

>TV starts to flicker black and white images

>turns off and on multiple times, before making a loud glitchy noise and shutting off for good

>start laughing cuz I'm so scared, walk into Anon's room

>"What are you laughing about?"

>explain

>walk into room

>as soon as we are both in there, happens again, right on queue

>nope

>leave room, I sleep on his floor

Being a non-believer at the time of paranormal things, I tried everyway to debunk what happend. The remote wasn't on the floor, and power couldn't be an option (when a TV becomes unplugged or loses power, it doesn't turn back on when it gains power). After this happened, I started believing in paranormal things and stopped joking around about it. Seriously a life changing experience.

[363]

- >go to friends house with other friends
- >friends house is haunted
- >a lot of stuff happened through out the years but they burned sage and got ride of just about all the spirits
- >one spirit seems to remain present
- >spirit seems to live upstairs only
- >all of my friends are tripping except one
- >we decide to go investigate since it's my first time
- >go up stairs
- >automatic cold chill
- > open door
- >go in and go into the living room
- >go into bathroom
- >bathroom light is already on
- >go into anther room that is dark, I have a little flash light
- >go back into living room
- >go down hallway to the last room
- >come out, go into other room near the hallway entrance
- >dark, still using small flashlight
- >tell anon to open closet
- >find this creepy doll at the top
- >it's eyes are small and lifeless
- >both of us get creeped out and he puts it back
- >we close the doors of the closet
- >suddenly we hear a "shooo" sound
- >hear it again
- >we both freeze and look at each other
- >next second we were frozen solid with fear
- >couldn't move, I was looking at my friends face and it was like contorting or something
- >finally we both can move again
- >NOPE.jpg out of that room and run back downstairs

[364]

>Three weeks ago, in living room in my apartment in KL

- >Woke up at four in the morning to do homework because I'm a sad little asian
- >Suddenly loud noises outside of balcony door, as if someone is dragging a large empty plastic water tank
- >Noise continued along a direction from under my building to a distance for a few minutes, I turn up my music to ignore it
- >Noise stops
- >Suddenly a loud BANG, as if that water tank was dropped
- >Bang was right outside my apartment
- >Bang loud enough to rattle my balcony doors, but I refused to draw curtains to check
- >I live on the 5th floor

[365]

Alrighty then.

- >be 8 and older sister is 10
- >live in suburbia along the beach in South-East Queensland, Australia
- >across the road was an old beat up house that looked like it hadn't been lived in for years
- >sister used to joke that was haunted
- >NOPE.gif
- >afterwards we would watch the house and that's when we started to notice the strange happenings
- >only one window was visible on the front of the house, so that was the only way for us to see inside from across the road (we were too scared to go over)
- >in the window we both started to notice shadows during the daytime, disappearing seconds after we caught sight of them
- >at this point I'm paranoid and don't want to go out the front in fear of being watched again
- >we couldn't escape it
- >one night I awoke to a strange and eerie static sound and couldn't help but find where it was coming from

>my heart sank when I looked out the window and saw a dim white light fading in and out in the window of the old abandoned house
>I couldn't stop watching, it was like I was hypnotized
>I then heard a loud THUD and the light stopped
>hid under my covers and was shaking until I fell asleep
>a couple of weeks later my sister comes screaming in the the house from the front yard
>when she calms down she explains that she was watching the house when all of a sudden she see's what she describes as a decrepit deformed man's face
>she then claims her vision went white for a split second and the face was gone and the window half open

The house was knocked down the following year to make way for a unit complex, and interestingly enough, one day when I was 14 a little girl was walking through the electronic gate, when it all of a sudden closed on her, trapping her.

I witnessed the whole thing out of pure coincidence and had to go over and help the girl.

The gate was built right under where the window was. Maybe it picked that exact moment to tell us it's still there.

[366]

>13
>about 11pm, pitch black outside
>walk downstairs for a drink
>Dad and brother in bed upstairs while mum is doing something in the kitchen
>my front door has a porch attached so you have to open 2 doors to get in
>talking to mum while sitting on the stairs facing the front door
>front door has that blurry glass used in bathooms so you can

only see colours and blurry shapes
>look at the door to see a hand shape on the window
>it was touching the window because the shape wasnt blurry enough to be outside
>looks as if it is moving away then seems to hit the window and I hear a small banging noise
>it must be in the porch but there is no one in there
>freak out ask mum if she sees it while pointing at door
>see what?
>look back and it isnt there
>nope.gif
>sprint upstairs straight into bed and don't move for the rest of the night
>3 years later and I still check the door everytime I go downstairs

[367]

>sitting in house, 4am or so because YEAH FRIDAY
>chilling mostly, browsing internet and reading up on stuff, nothing of merit
>go through to kitchen to grab some water
>walking back through hallway
>lightbulb just falls out of a fixture and doesn't smash
>it fell out of the metal case thing you use to screw/plug it in
>just the glass bulb
>also, I forgot to mention, I have a fear of the dark

Bolted back to my room, got a torch, used it to find the fallen bulb, and put it in my room next to the keyboard. I then went and eventually put the power back on due to tripswitch.

>bulb is gone when I get back

I haven't replaced the bulb since and I refuse to.

[368]

- > be 15
- > 2 friends came over to house to sleep over
- > play video games until late at night
- > be 1am
- > we all decide to sleep
- > 1 friend dozed off almost instantly, the other 1 keep talking with me
- > suddenly temperature drop
- > we both notice and fell silent instantly
- > a plastic bag came floating into the room, circling the room
- > I swear I can't feel any wind
- > look at friend, his face filled with fear
- > NOPE
- > close my eyes as tight as I can, also held my breath as long as I can.
- > can still hear the plastic bag, floating and colliding with wall
- > and suddenly it drops down near the door
- > NOPE
- > hide under blanket until morning comes

The next morning we told the 1 friend who is sleeping, he just said that we were trying to scare him. From that night on, I keep staring to the ceiling.

[369]

First time contributing, bear with me.

- >be like 10
- >me and my friend are at my house alone messing around on the first floor of my house

- >Behind the couch we are sitting on there are two windows about 8 feet apart
- >Hear a loud bang on the door, like someone kicked it really hard
- >go check, open the door and say stuff like hello
- >no reply
- >go back to sitting on couch with my bud
- > the window directly behind me bed gets one of the loudest series of knocks ever, I'm actually surprised it didn't shatter
- >NOPE all the way to the bathroom

Doesn't really sound like much, but it seriously traumatized me. The worst part was, the next day me and my dad went outside by the window and there was like, size 14 work boot prints in the mud. Call me a wimp, but still scares the piss outta me.

[370]

- >Going through old boxes in garage
- >Find old furby toy from way back in the day
- >Put batteries in it, doesn't work
- >Take batteries out
- >Leave it on table to get more stuff from box
- >Hear buzzing noise
- >Look at furby again
- >It's eyes are opened
- >Nope.avi
- >Leave to go outside
- >Start bonfire, invite friends
- >Chuck furby in fire before they arrive

[371]

I've got 2 nopes of my own to share. Both of these experiences

are entirely true, granted they aren't super-paranormal and I didn't see a "Ghost with my own two eyes".

- >Due to constant paranoia when I sleep, becoming more anxious looking at the distant darkness that surrounds me, I now sleep the my head under the covers.

- >Have a dream one night where I distinctly see, about 4 feet away from it, the back of some wolf-like creature walking on 2 legs towards the back of a house that I couldn't really focus on.

- >He opens the door.

- >I wake up.

- >Uncaring, I attempt to fall right back to sleep.

- >Close my eyes for no more then 7 seconds.

- >Feel a deep snort, as if it came from the nose of a beast, against the back of my neck.

- >Jump up out of bed.

- >My back door which leads outside is open, and my room is freezing.

And for nope Number 2.

- >Blizzard in Boston, supposed to be an allday-night ordeal (which it was)

- >Only one at home, the rest of my house went to sleep in the hotel my Dad GM's in case the power goes out.

- >Being hardened, I didn't care, and I slept at home.

- >A friend of mine on Skype wanted to screen-share watch a movie (Not the best way, but she can't really stream for some reason).

- >Go upstairs and get some popcorn, check all doors and windows they're locked.

- >Go downstairs and watch the movie with popcorn.

- >Want to watch a 2nd movie. (This is now 2+ hours later)

- >Go upstairs again for more popcorn.

- >The backdoor behind the couch is open, and there's at least 2 inches of snow in the house.

- >There's indents in the snow, like someone walked on it approximately an hour or two ago, and the snow covered it up.

- >A loud noise is heard from upstairs.

Also, in that second story, when I went to check on the garage (which I didn't think of doing before I watched the movie the first time) The garage was opened with at least 2-4 inches of snow covering the floor. My paranoia that night knew no bounds.

[372]

- >be right now
- >listening to music with friend
- >lean back on couch, close my eyes
- >see someone walk into bedroom
- >must be friend, we're only two in house
- >mfw I look over and friend is sitting in chair.

[373]

- >trying to sleep
- >girlfriend is asleep
- >girlfriend's roommate starts whispering, thrashing around
- >can vaguely see her sit up in corner of my eye
- >nope
- >pretend to be sleeping
- >she continues to whisper, I try desperately to ignore her
- >can feel her looking at the bed I'm in, her body is angled towards me
- >nope

This has happened a couple of times.

Another from me:

- >be a kid

- >mirrors all over my house - over the kitchen table, at the foot of my bed, etc
- >distinctly remember watching my reflection blink on that kitchen table mirror
- >remember avoiding looking at it until we moved out
- >also distinctly remember seeing figures in the mirror at the foot of my bed when I was trying to sleep
- >don't necessarily trust my memories but
- >nope every time I think about these

[374]

- >be in 9th grade at friend Anon's house
- >her room is decorated for Halloween with strings of lights on the walls
- >friend Anon and I are sitting against a wall and talking about her paranormal experiences
- >her house is haunted she says
- >tells me stories about a spirit in her house
- >I don't believe her but she is so convinced it's real and it scares her
- >"Come on Anon, there's no ghost in your house, it's not real."
- >I start making fun of it and calling out to the ghost
- >one of the strings of decorative lights falls off her wall and loops around my neck perfectly
- >we're both screaming and nope-ing ourselves silly
- >never talking bad about spirits again

[375]

- >Be 10
- >Christian background, know about demons and such.
- >Get up at 11p to get water, mom still up

- >Walk through living room on the way back (10'x6' window in this room)
- >See off white semi-translucent figure walking down the street
- >Watch him, he's walking super slow.
- >Hunchback, thin-type person looking straight down
- >Turns his head up (sideways)
- >Black pits for eyes
- >nope.targa
- >Frozen like a re-dead just looked at me
- >Body contorted to match the direction he was looking.
- >Stood straight up, probably 6'5"
- >nope.gif.png
- >Turn around and yell for my mom
- >Turn back around to see if he's still there
- >On Porch, Smiling like Feed Me
- >Raises fist, hits window
- >Audible Thud
- >Nope.jpg
- >Mom finally comes in.
- >He blows away like sand in the wind
- >Sleep for 18 hours straight and miss school
- >Terrible nightmares the whole time

This is the first time I've recalled that incident in probably 7 years, the detail in my mind is terrifying.

[376]

- >Be at my friends neighborhood with my 3 other friends
- >Supposedly built on satanic burial ground
- >New houses being built and one of them in particular is nearly completed ie the structure is finished, some walls upstairs need to be put in and garage door and a few doors inside
- >We always get in through the garage because theres no door but instead a big sheet of plywood blocking it which is easy to move out of the way

>It's real dark so we each dare one another to go into the house on our own and go up the stairs and wave out of the window
>2 of my friends have done it and now it's my turn, so I go in
>It's dark, and I feel like I'm being watched, I shrug it off as my imagination
>I get up to the window on the second floor and wave, but there's another window up there in another room with light shining through it from a house behind it
>I notice my friends facial expressions change when I'm waving out to them
>When I get out my friends tell me that a shadow walked across the room through the light shining in the room beside the one I was in toward me
>MFW I thought I was being watched up there
>MFW I have no face

Would have noped it out of there if I knew what was in there with me, and my last friend wouldn't dare go in there on his own after me, which is weird, because he's usually up for a good scare.

[377]

I have two, they're not that creepy but still weird.

>Be 14, grandma was like my mom.
>Grandma had lung cancer and was in hospice.
>I can't sleep, awake at 12am
>Start crying randomly and go into a massive anxiety attack
>Wake up the next morning and found out she died that night around the time of my anxiety attack.

I always told my grandma to give me a sign when she was safe and in "heaven" years before she was diagnosed with lung cancer. Maybe that was it.

>Be 15

- >Dad died 8 months after Grandma
- >Become rebellious daddy issued teenager
- >Sneak out of house like usual to go to some rave or something
- >Come back at 3-4am with girlfriends
- >See man standing behind low bushes in my backyard
- >Dressed in all white, no pupils.
- >wtfnope.jpeg
- >Drive down the road, call police
- >Can't find anything except my backdoor was wide open and I had always shut it/left it unlocked when leaving
- >Nothing missing

He was kind of glowing from what I remember, and all my girlfriends confirmed it.

[378]

- >In drama class.
- >Everyone leaves but me and my Friend Luke because we have to change.
- >I change first so I go to the prop room just behind stage (Ridiculously heavy door)
- >Leave door open because there is no light source in the room.
- >Door suddenly slams behind me.
- >Complete darkness.
- > Stay in for 5 minutes thinking Luke has locked me in as a joke.
- >Hear clothes shifting around me in prop room.
- >I begin slamming the door as hard as I can trying to open it, feels as if someone is holding it from other side.
- >Noises get more severe, coat hangers falling on floor, clothes being thrown everywhere.
- >Door opens, Luke is stood on the other side, half dressed.
- >I (lightly) punch him in the chest while saying, "Why did you do that?"
- >He says he went to the dinner hall to buy a drink (dinner hall

is just around corner)

> Assistant teacher walks in and asks what is happening. She says she checked the drama room 2 minutes ago and that no one was there.

I later ask around to see if anything weird has happened in the prop room before. Turns out a caretaker was once locked under the stage for 2 weeks during a school break and died. Stage was taken apart and rebuilt after that (Death took place during 70's). Just in case you are wondering, the caretaker live in a small bungalow on the school site which is why no one noticed he was missing. Traumatized.

[379]

>About 15 or 16

> washing hair in the shower

>feel something touching my back

>can distinctly make out the feeling of 4 fingers

>they move slowly down my back

>as they go down, feel shortest finger (pinky) drop off

>just like it would if I ran my hand down something

>stepped forward and finish showering as quickly as possible

I had some weird things happen, nothing too crazy but most of it seemed to originate in the bathroom.

[380]

>have fake singing fish

>get tired of it on the wall

>put in drawer with nothing else in it

>starts singing at about 230 am

- >nothing activated it, off switch was set as such
- >took batteries out of it, threw under bed
- >starts singing a week later about midnight
- >loud, louder than it should be
- >woke everyone up
- >parents come rushing into the room
- >anon what is going on
- >idk mom
- >dad grabs the singing fish from under the bed
- >still singing at this point
- >checks the battery slot, no batteries, still singing
- >smashed it right then and there.

[381]

- >dad likes to come in at night, check on me
- >sometimes still awake, prefer to pretend to be asleep so he goes away
- >one night he comes in, stands there for a while
- >standing there for longer than normal
- >getting annoyed, want him to go away
- >he comes closer, feel his presence literally next to my face
- >I open one eye and see his shadow on my wall
- >he stands back up and waits
- >is standing there for at least 15 minutes
- >get pissed off and roll over
- >no one there at all
- >nope.mkv
- >go down stairs, dad's in living room watching tv
- >ask him if he came up
- >"Been down here for the past hour."
- >nope.bmp

[382]

- >Be in new townhouse
- >Sketchy stuff happens; no explanation
- >I hope it's something paranormal because I love that stuff(ghosts/hauntings/possessions)--neverscurred
- >Tell my wife--- now she's scared...
- >"I was just kidding haha"- Me
- >Three months later
- >Walking upstairs to go to bed, she's gone
- >Hear clear as day "Tara!" (my wife)--- Sounds raspy.
- >Checked the front door b/c it sounded like my wife's dad
- >Noone there
- >Two Days later
- >I'm downstairs, wife's upstairs
- >"ANOOOOOOOON!!!"--wife
- >"What?..."--me
- >"Come here, NOW!"--wife
- >Walk upstairs
- >She explains that I need to come to bed with her because she just heard "someone whisper my name above my face"
- >Don't want to deal with scared wife
- >No... No one said your name, I was downstairs and didn't hear anything
- >Never tell her that I heard someone shout her name two days before

[383]

- >mum is quite religious
- >offers to change some candle up my local church every Friday
- >even as a child, I had weird feelings about that church - no graveyard
- >mum walks up the middle isle to the pew
- >small fold out reading stand to the right, tucked in the corner

- >she turns left, walks into vestry
- >takes out candle, walks back out
- >the small fold out stand is directly in the middle of the isle
- >couldn't have been there before, otherwise she would have walked into it
- >nope

My mum's quite sensitive about her religion, considering she's the only woman in a family of five. She doesn't really like people taking the piss out of ghosts and stuff like that, so I know she wouldn't have made this up. I swear when she came home, her face was as white as a sheet.

[384]

- >1998
- >be 12
- >grew up in South Carolina as a kid
- >local college, Clemson university, had a VERY extensive tract of land called the "Testing Facilities"
- >consisted of small tree farm, few different crops: nut trees, a field of soybeans
- >used to go into the Facilities fsag with a buddy of mine who knew the trails
- >one day we start at probably 6am, making a full day of it, packed food, water etc
- >going on trail near the farthest tree farm, notice game trail
- >Decide to follow the trail, easy enough to see. Seems to be scattered with coyote crap and tracks
- >start getting freaked out when this thing seems to lead nowhere, but decide to follow it for what seems to be hours
- >can't see sun, lose track of time
- >finally emerge at around 6pm
- >Strangest thing I'd ever seen in the Facilities, probably about four acres of THICK blackberry briars, probably 6ft tall bushes covering everything, impenetrable

- >among this are perfectly round islands of trees covered in white flowers, dogwood probably
- >decide to rest and eat before investigating this place
- >go around perimeter of blackberries until we notice a trail
- >trail leads straight into one of these little islands of trees
- >freaking out when we notice a small, obviously intelligently made twig hut/nest littered with trash and strange items
- >another trail leads away back into the brambles, decide not to follow it
- >suns already going down
- >noping like fiends
- >decide only real option is to sleep just at the edge of the briar patch
- >no rest, creepy noise all night
- >head home next day and never return

[385]

Ah... my nope stories are mundane compared to some of those posted, but at least I know it is 100% real. I just want to keep the thread bumped.

- >Hanging out with my best bud and my little brother in best bud's room.
- >House was brand new but it was eerie.
- >Best bud's room was actually in the attic with only a small skylight for a window.
- >We're pulling out all kinds of old crap his mother has hoarded in the rest of the attic
- >Bud find's a pair of little baby shoes and taps them together like Dorothy from the Wizard of Oz.
- >He chants in a child like voice "theres no place like home... theres no place like home."
- >We all crack up.
- >My little brother picks up an old radio out of the hoarded mess, turns it on.

>He tunes it to the first channel... and young Judy Garland's voice is the first thing we hear:
>"Theres no place like home... theres no place like home"
>We all tumbled over each other trying to get out of that attic.

I know... purely coincidental... but it scared the crap out of us considering the whole feeling of foreboding in that house. This was over 15 years ago, but as we grew up my best buddy always complained of weird stuff in that house...

[386]

>I had a friend who was pregnant and almost due
>one night she was walking with her boyfriend
>it was like an atv path in the woods or something
>they were walking and talking and they seen a hooded figure thing
>about 6 ft tall, pretty much looks like a grim reaper
>it was floating across the road, no feet
>they freaked out and ran
>after she had her baby, 2 weeks exactly after the incident, it died from SIDS
>no cause
>nope.jpg

Another one:

>like 2 years ago
>laying in bed listening to music with one earbud out
>like 2 am
>hear something banging walls down hallway to where my room was
>LOUD
>panic, it stops right as it gets to my room
>silent
>I open the door

>no one there

Yeah, that scared me. I still don't know what that was. The same thing happened to my older sister when she was home alone, too.

[387]

>as a baby my bedroom had an attic door
>I refused to sleep in that room, I would scream and cry if left in it
>I slept in my parents room until I was 9
>I was then moved into a different room
>constantly have a feeling of fear in the house, a feeling that something is watching me
>strange events happen (which I'll talk about later)
>I eventually get a little used to the presence and sometimes talk to it

Anyway:

>be 12
>having a sleepover
>before my friends come over I go upstairs and tell the presence that if it wants fun it should scare one guy who's coming
>that night we sleep in my old room with the attic door because my room isn't big enough
>around 40 mins after everyone has fallen asleep, I'm still awake
>get a chill up my spine
>the attic door creaks open really slowly and loudly
>the guy starts screaming his head off and runs into my parents room
>he refuses to go back in the room saying something was standing over him

Other strange things:

>be 8

- >home alone watching tv
- >hear a baby screaming upstairs
- >mfw we have no baby
- >nope out, still in my socks
- >run all the way to my friends house

And:

- >be 12
- >home alone
- >watching movie on computer which is in the hall downstairs
- >all of a sudden get a chill up my spine
- >hear a loud bang on the wall
- >ignore it
- >a minute later, hear loud knocking on the walls
- >all around me
- >nope and pretend it isn't happening, sit terrified pretending to watch the movie for 10 minutes until mum comes home
- >knocking stops as soon as she turns the handle of the front door

[388]

- >sister was 10/11
- >playing with cousins in house
- >playing hide and seek
- >she was it
- >goes in her bedroom
- >finds everyone but she has a moment and thinks theres one more
- >goes in her room
- >someone under sheet holding knees
- >yells 'Found you!' And runs out
- >she counts everyone already there
- >freaks out

[389]

This happened a few days ago.

- >6 PM
- >taking a nap after dinner
- >wake up at 9 PM
- >see a green old hag waddle over and sit on my desk chair
- >all of this in vivid detail in front of me
- >blink
- >she's gone
- >go back to sleep
- >wake up half an hour later-ish
- >realize what I just saw earlier and go "WTF"
- >swear it wasn't a dream

[390]

- >be in my early teens
- >get home from school one nght
- >hello? no one is home..
- >I go to the kitchen to look out the window to see if dad is in the garden shed where he sometimes works
 - >no one there, see a note in mums hand writing, something like "Me and your father out tonight, make something for yourself tonight hon."
 - >play my music loud, eat bad food, stay up late on Counter Strike Source untill I fall asleep around midnight
 - >remember waking up thinking I haven't heard anyone come home yet
 - >go down to get a drink and check the driveway for parents car
 - >both my parents in the living room just staring at the late night movie
 - >both of them seem to completely ignore me, even their eyes

did not focus when I was in front of them

>extreme terror and I ran up to my room and waiting for morning

>both my parents had no idea what I was talking about , they told me they went to bed about 5 minutes after getting home and didn't even turn on the tv

>nope.nopeg

[391]

>be 16

>on the computer chatting

>out of nowhere, a frame with a photo of me as a baby flies from a shelf to the other side of the room almost completely horizontal

> breaks

>NOPE out of there and run to my room

>couple of months pass and same thing happened but with two books on top of the shelf, I nope again

Other time...

>Mom and sister fighting over something

>sister leaves house angry, slams door

>At the very moment my sister slams door hear something breaking in the next room

>go to the room and see a plate broken in two, and the candle my mom put on it still burning on it but balanced over the two parts because there was a little space between each part.

>call mom to do something and nope out of there.

[392]

This happened in 2011. My whole family have already experienced the paranormal.

- >at grandma's very old house with she, my dad, two cousins and two uncles, gathered in the kitchen
- >power was out for the entire day
- >light company said it would be off from 10am to 8pm due to repairs
- >chilling with everyone all afternoon
- >it's 6pm now, starting to get dark
- >grandma lights two candles
- >suddenly, something in the end of the very long corridor get my attention
- >dark figure, size of a man
- >the dim light of the candles don't offer much illumination, but I try to focus on the face of the thing
- >notice I can't focus at all
- >something just draws my focus away from it's eyes
- >figure stand still for half a minute
- >I'm the only one looking at its direction
- >asks my dad who is over there
- >look back at it but it disappeared
- >mildly_nope 6/10 bit scared
- >assumes it was another uncle of mine, who always get in the house from the backyard.
- >backyard is like a mini forest
- >didn't care for it at the moment, thought he was pranking on me
- >20 seconds later he shows up at the front of the house
- >Usain Bolt would take at least 2 minutes to go from backyard to entrance
- >asks him for sanity's sake if he was at the end of the corridor
- >says he just arrived
- >nope.avi

As a plus, the previous owners of the house died and were buried on site by their granddaughter, who sold this house to my grandpa eras ago.

[393]

Around 10 or 12 years old, live near the edge of town, occasionally ride my bike down to this big old sewer drain that spills out into a small wetland/marsh. I liked to go down to that area a lot because theres frogs, turtles, etc and the railroad tracks were just over the hill.

One day I went down there and just stood on top of the drain pipe, it's easily wide/tall enough for people to walk into. Just staring off the edge, enjoying nature for a good 15 minutes or so.

Suddenly hear "What are you doing here?!" echo out of the pipe in some weird sounding voice. Wait, frozen with fear, start hearing sloshing noises in the water from up inside the pipe. NOPE.

I flipped out and ran at my bike, racked myself on the seat I was so panicked, didn't even care, got to the street and broke the bike chain, jumped off running down the street dragging my bike.

[394]

- >be 13
- >taking shower in newly moved in house
- >while in the middle of the shower, notice a grass hopper
- >slight NOPE
- >quickly turn off shower to not kill it
- >realize it's very colorful
- >get interested by it
- >it jumps
- >grasshopper vanishes into thin air
- >NOPE
- >quickly dry off and get dressed
- >come back in an hour later to use bathroom

>grass hopper is sitting on a roll of toilet paper staring at me
>NOPE some more

[395]

>17, home alone, watching Watchmen
>Mom and bros are out shopping
>As I watch that mask growl, I hear a child laughing in my younger brother's room
>Pass it off at first as my brother
>Realize I'm home alone still
>Thinking I'm just hearing things, I stand up
>Still hearing it
>I start walking down the hallway, still hearing it
>I get to the doorway of my brother's room
>I can hear the laughing coming from the center of the room
>I step into the room, and the laughing stops
>NOPE, I got a movie to finish

Later that night...

>Layin in bed, trying to sleep
>Start hearing my brother walking down the bedroom
>Suddenly he starts running
>I look towards the hallway, and I realize it's not him
>footsteps start pattering around my room
>NOPE, lights on, might as well watch cartoons

Scariest day/night of my life.

[396]

>be 17

- >a few buddies and I drive up to MPLS to hang out with some people
- >few people decide we should go to Grey Cloud Island(bonus points if you know this place)
- >place used to be a KKK camp, signs with "Will shoot on sight" everywhere

We had heard a story about the daughter of one of the Klansmen a little bit earlier. Apparently she had brought a black boyfriend home, so the boyfriend was shot, and the girl was burned and thrown in a trash bag.

- >decide to park under the railroad-bridge
- >smoking cigarettes, telling everybody to shut up
- >10 minutes in we start to hear footsteps
- >somebody is running up to the back of us
- >nobody in mirror
- >peel out and turn around, now parked under the bridge facing the 'footsteps'
- >everyone notices a trash bag on the side of the tracks
- >ignore it until we see a light
- >looks like a train but we can't hear anything
- >speeds over us, like unimaginably fast
- >we don't hear it until it's right on top us
- >nope.jpg
- >speed down the road a little, notice the trash bag is now gone
- >pull over because one friend wants to walk to the cemetery

- >walking through field with 5 people to treeline
- >cemetery is about 0.5 mile in the woods
- >100 yards to the trees we start to see white lights in the treetops and shadows in the woods
- >think it's just Klan
- >keep walking because we can sacrifice the one Mexican with us
- >a shadow steps out of the trees
- >shine a light at it
- >a void of black, darkness, emptiness
- >we all high-tail back to the car, drop the guys off right away and the 3 of us head back to Rochester

Now, Rochester is a decent sized city, but there's a lot of woods in the SW and NE sides of town. We've seen 'thunderbirds', wendigos, and some other crazy stuff but nothing we could prove outright. Anyways, I was watching my grandparents house and it was pretty big, so we all hung out in the living room that was connected to the kitchen, which had a small door to the dining room.

The backyard was about 100x50 yards and the living room window let us see half of it.

- >chilling on the couch that same night
- >let the dog out and start to relax
- >1 hour later, see something moving around yard
- >forgot dog was out so we assumed cougar, because it looked pretty big
- >go outside with re-bar
- >dog comes running upstairs and we all crap ourselves
- >30 minutes later we see something in the yard again
- >smaller, crawling
- >yeaaahhh nope
- >close the blinds and continue watching movies

Now, the way I was sitting on the couch, if I barely looked left the entire kitchen and diningroom doorway was visible.

Alright so it's coincidentally 3:00am when all the crazy stuff starts to happen.

- >start hearing creaking from upstairs
- >weird because house is new and solid
- >glance over at kitchen because that's the general area of the noises
- >the doorway in the kitchen is impossibly black
- >the darkness looks like it's seeping onto the walls in the kitchen
- >entire back end of kitchen starts to fade away

I'm tearing up typing this, it filled me with uncontrollable dread

and still terrifies to think about it.

- >everyone notices eventually
- >they start suggesting that we just ignore it and maybe we're just tired
- >go to check front door cause we're about to pass out
- >it's open
- >specifically remember locking it
- >bathroom adjacent to front door has a mirror that shows whoever is at the door
- >mirror looks distorted so I focus on it to try and straighten myself out
- >the second my eyes adjust there is a smoking, burnt girl in a white gown crawling up my leg
- >look down and see my shirt tighten like somebody is wrapping their arms around me
- >flail and try to run back to kitchen
- >friends are standing there
- >they say I was in the landing-way for 15minutes
- >felt like 30 seconds
- >tell them what happened and they start to eye me
- >we're all sitting down and they're watching me close
- >try to get up but I can't move my arms or legs
- >tell them and they look at me like I'm possessed
- >say my face looks different
- >start to smell sulfur
- >black out for a while
- >come to smoking a cig on the back porch with friend
- >says he almost killed me with a crowbar

Apparently all the lights turned off and then back on, along with the TV, and I was standing up then. I continued on to walk from room to room in the house talking about how it all felt so weird and ended up sitting in the basement for a while just jerking my head around.

They got scared and were holding anything solid they could find.

Heard rhythmic tapping in my stove, kitchen, and trunk of my car for almost a year after that.

[397]

- >be around seven
- >anytime from 12-4am
- >laying in bed under covers
- >poke head out
- >clear as day, old man is at my bedside
- >bald, wrinkly, big belly, tucked in plaid shirt (yellowish).
- >friendly looking
- >I stare in fright
- >he smiles at me, give a thumbs up
- >DUCK UNDER COVERS
- >realize he looks exactly like my dead grandpa, just not crippled/wasting away like how I knew him in life
- >poke head out again
- >never see him again

Did I mention I felt a sort of "relation" to him the moment I saw him (even though I was completely scared)?'

[398]

Ok, I got one from my grandmother.

- > grandmums pregnant
- >be sitting with family at kitchen table
- >person calling
- >goes to the bottom of the steps and looks up
- >lady in black Victorian dress, face covered with black veil
- >lady in black walks around hallway and to the top of the steps
- >points finger at grandmother
- >grandmother faints, family rushes to her aid.

>grandmother told it's a bad omen.

Mum was born, twin brother was strangled by umbilical cord.

[399]

>Me be young tween, brother with me (be 4 years younger than I)

>walking home from neighbor's house one night

>talking to brother

>something catches the corner of our eyes

>both look over at the same time at the space dividing our houses

>both notice a dark black figure of what looks to be a man, pretty tall, I can't exactly remember the height, facing away from us

>stop dead in tracks as we look at him/it in disbelief

>him/it turns clearly turns around and all we stare at are his eyes

>two red glowering orbs

>both brother and I look at one another

>nopenopenopenope.avi

>the fastest we have both ever run into our house

>ever since that day we almost never left our neighbors house after dusk

be few years later

>conversation about our old house is brought up between brother and I

>ask him if he remembers the dark man with red eyes

>his eyes widen, he does.

I think about those few moments in my head every so often. It'd blurry now but it still creeps me out. My old neighborhood was pretty creepy at night. Ocoee, FL is where I used to live. It's a pretty oldish little area of Orlando. Apparently the neighborhood's lake right across the street of my house was used as a dumping

spot for native americans when they were kicked out of that area.
Maybe it's not true, but Ocoee man, that place was pretty
unsettling at night.

- >also one time I swore I saw a black dog on the road outside
my window
- >blinked
- >it was gone.

[400]

Had three NOPE moments at a certain house I lived a few years
ago...

- >tired as hell after a whole day working
- >get home by the end of the day
- >don't bother to turn any light on
- >drop my self in the bed
- >fall asleep
- >wake up
- >it's dark
- >sound of children laughing
- >wat?...
- >laughing and a singing a little now
- >what'a? wait... what time is it?...
- >sound of children running around while laughing and singing
- >finally fully wake up from all the kids' noise
- >grab cellphone next to me
- >03:00 AM
- >WAT?!
- >suddenly very aware that the noises are comming from my
living room
- >stare at the dark in panic
- >one of the laughing "kids" runs in to the bathroom right next to
my bedroom
- >door of the bathroom slamed, laughing inside

>NOPE

>I jump out of my freaking bed and lock the bedroom door

>a little more laughing in bathroom and livingroom

>no more sounds the rest of the night

>no more sleep as well

That was the first real NOPE moment I ever had, had other two in the same year, that aside I was always getting little scares while in the house...

[401]

>Be earlier today

>Hear my mom talking to her cats in the other room (She's crazy like that)

>Open my bedroom door to greet her

>Lights are out, she isn't home yet

>NOPE

>Close the door, lock it

>There is something in my house speaking to my mother's cats in my mother's voice

>My dog is in that room, pretty sure he's more terrified than me

>All the dogs in the neighborhood are barking

I don't really ever fabricate noises in my head.

[402]

>be 15

>at cottage with friend

>"Hey, wanna go for a walk"

>"Sure, why not"

>Step outside

- >It's dusk
- >Walk a bit down the road
- >Hear something moving in the bushes
- >See a tiny thing go flying out of the bushes and land about 10 feet in front of us, in the middle of the path
- >Walk up to it
- >It's a tiny, bloody rib cage
- >Turn towards the bushes
- >Hear what sounds like a cross between laughter and a deep growl
- >NOPENOPENOPENOPENOPE

[403]

Not exactly paranormal, but a nope.

- >Be 14, 4 years ago
- >Doing an all-nighter, it's about 6 AM
- >Trying to find something to watch on TV, still using an ariel connected to the TV, bad signal on some channels
- >Put on Channel 5, Milkshake on, only thing that isn't teleshopping
- >Screen flutters
- >Suddenly, the screen goes to black and white bars moving down
- >Lets out a really LOUD noise, sounded like a foghorn coming from a ship, only had the volume on 5
- >WHAT NO NOPE, turn TV off as fast as possible, run to parents room

[404]

- >Working on a research paper in my room
- >Get this sudden urge to look out the window

- >I can see into my neighbor's backyard
- >My neighbor has five young children, so there's a play structure behind the fence
- >The back security light is on, so I can see everything
- >Catch this moving white figure behind the play area
- >See little girl about 6 years old, long blonde hair, long white frilly dress
- >She's pacing back and forth
- >She stops suddenly and looks directly at me through my window.
- >NOPE
- >Run to living room and sleep on couch.
- >Next morning, talk to my mom.
- >Ask if there are any little girls between 5 and 8 living in that house
- >Their only daughter is 2
- >None of their children have blonde hair

[405]

- >be about 13
- >sound asleep
- >wake up at about 3 AM
- >I swear on my life, I see the disembodied head of Curly from the 3 Stooges float across the opposite side of my room, right out the door
- >convince myself I was just seeing things.

I know it sounds weird, almost comical, but I freaked out at the time.

[406]

I got a story from about 5 years ago back on my families farm before we sold it.

- > move back to family after grandfather dies, and living in florida after being in army
- > the usual, chickens, the goat, nothing happening.
- > get everything ready with family and grandmother before move to illinois with an ex.
- > one night be in my room just listening to music
- > rest of family gone out to dinner at place I don't like. About 10 pm.
- > hear chickens in uproar, grab my 1911 and head outside with flashlight
- > get near chickenhouse which borders 1 acre overgrown field and stream then woods for miles
- > shine light inside chicken house all chickens just hanging out.
- > think it was just dumb chickens.
- > turn around and yellow eyes about waist level about thirty yards away as some black mass zips towards me
- > muscle memory and fire off three rounds of .45 acp hollow points
- > ear splitting roar/ yell and thing runs off faster then I could catch up into field, hear few seconds later splash across stream and dissappear in distance towards woods.
- > Snap out of shock, don't see anything else, head inside farmhouse and clean gun/ keep alert rest of night.
- > next morning tell family, think it was just a coyote or someones dog.
- > outside later to check chicken house to make sure locked up as night approaches.
- > find dried blood that smells almost like rotten garbage where I fired off the shots that leads to field.
- > follow it to stream then loose trail find 3 wirey black hairs thought stuck on nettle patch on way.

Seriously /x/, never smelled blood only a day old that stank that bad in my life and we slaughtered animals every fall on the farm. Can't explain it to this day.

[407]

- >Be 14 years old
- >Coming home from school, no cars in drive
- >Go around the back of my house to let myself in (only had the back door key)
- >See a figure in upper floor window, assume mum was home after all
- >Let myself in, call upstairs, no one answers
- >Go upstairs and into my mum's room, she's not there, also the curtains are now closed
- >Sprint downstairs grab a knife and begin to search every room
- >Get to bathroom, hear front door slam, look out the window and see someone running from my house
- >NOPE

[408]

- >5 AM
- >Can't sleep
- >hear babbling
- >disregard it
- >clearly hear "I'm Leba!"
- >body freezes out of fear
- >feels like someone is in the room
- >look around
- >nobody is there
- >NOPE

[409]

>walking home after work at 2am
>no cars on the road
>barely any light at all except a flickering street lamp ahead of me.
>see someone walking my direction but on the other side of the street
>he appears to be wearing a long coat, all black clothing, walking with his head down and long hair blocking his face
>get a little nervous, start walking faster
>he passes me
>I look behind me to see where he went
>not there anymore
>start speed walking
>hear footsteps behind me, turn around
>he's running right at me with his hands pointed toward me
>looked like he had freaking nails for fingers
>run as fast as I've ever run in my life
>get home, unlock the door in a split second
>turn on all the lights, lock all the doors
>an hour later hear knocking on my door
>peek out the window
>it's him
>see him scratch his face with what looked like his nail finger things
>proceeds to rub his bloody face on my door
>walks away, stares at my house for about a minute then leaves
>call the cops and tell them about it
>couldn't sleep for days afterwards
>they never found the guy

[410]

>Break in to an abandoned elementary school with some friends
>A giant graffiti eyeball on the wall of the main hall way with the

words "I SEE YOU" under it in giant, red letters

>In every class room the teacher's desk is pushed against the blackboard and every student's desk is stacked neatly on one side of the room

>In the gym there's a pile of random stuff, some school related some not, and it goes up to the ceiling

>As we're leaving we notice 2 of the people from the group are missing

>We start calling out to them and get no responses

>Finally hear a blood curdling screaming and the 2 come flying around the corner yelling, "GO GO GO"

>It's a known homeless and gang hang out spot so we assume a gang member or crazy hobo is chasing them

>When we regroup later at a restaurant they say there was a tall, skinny woman with no eyes standing in the corner of a classroom and she looked at them

>Gives me chills just writing about it

Oh boy I've got more.

>Be 10

>Great-grandma died in her sleep in a guest bedroom at my grandparent's house

>My mom went on a vacation and I had to stay with my grandparent's

>The guest bedroom is exactly the same as when my great-grandma died

>Try going to sleep that night

>As I'm dozing off I hear a humming noise and see the silhouette of my great-grandma near the window

>Nope out of the room

I know I probably shouldn't have been scared considering it was my great-grandma and all, but I was 10 so I freaked out.

>Be 17

>Hanging out with my best friend at the mall

>We eventually start making our way back home, but stop for food on the way

>As we're eating I get a phone call from my dad's home number, but I was living with him at the time and knew for a fact that he wasn't home at the time

>Answer it and say hello

>No response, just a lot of weird static, almost like someone is connecting to the internet but more choppy and with more white noise

>My buddy heard it and was confused, so we race to my dad's house

>Every light in the house is on, every window is open (screens closed), but everything is locked and nothing is missing

>I know for a fact everything was off, shut, and locked before we left

>We're checking the house anyway and a loud thud comes from my room

>Rush in to my room

>Nobody is there, or in the entire house

>NOPE.bat

>Can't sleep for like 3 days

>Be a year ago

>Got my own apartment for the first time ever

>Really excited, have friends and family over all the time

>Finally get a few nights to myself, just relaxing watching movies

>The person behind me (back patios face each other) has a dog, a golden lab, and he's pretty chill, we talk a lot and hang out sometimes

>Occasionally he'll let his dog out around 9-10pm before he goes to sleep and it'll bark, but it's not really annoying

>One night I don't hear the dog at all and it's weird, but I don't think anything of it

>The next night I don't hear the dog until about midnight, then I hear what sounds more like a dog using it's last breath to force out a bark/howl kind of noise

>I start to think he's abusing the dog and look out my window

>There's a figure that kind of looks like his dog, but it's standing on it's hind legs completely on it's on, not staggering, not leaning on anything

>At about 12:10am it stops

>The next morning there's nothing outside, but I notice the guy's apartment is empty whereas the day before he was clearly living there, or at least his stuff was there
>The apartment management said he put in a notice to terminate his lease several days before and he moved all of his stuff out the previous evening
>I could hear the dog every night at midnight for 10 minutes the remaining 8 months that I was there
>If I looked outside I could see the silhouette of the dog standing
>As soon as my lease was up I moved about 20 miles from there

[411]

>be 11
>be in room
>parents are at a party so I'm home alone
>hears my front door open
>runs down thinking mommy and daddy are home
>no one there
>door wide open
>semi nope
>at the same time I close the door, my bedroom door closes
>half nope
>goes upstairs to room
>opens door
>black shadow in corner of my room
>NOPE.NOPE.NOPE.NOPE

I still live in the same house. Never saw it again.

[412]

>reading before bed, sit a little on computer.

- >turn of all lights
- >go to sleep
- >wake up
- >reading lamp is on, moved away from the point I use it to read
- >I woke up quick that day

[413]

- >be 12
- >wake up at 3am hearing screaming that came from a little girl
- >parents hear it
- >dog hears it
- >dad walks around house with dog to see where it came from
- >nothing was there
- >NOPE under covers for rest of the night

[414]

- >Family going on vacation to Kentucky, we have relatives there
- >Relatives actually live on a mountain, Deliverance style
- >Not much to do, go out shooting
- >Surrounded by woods, no neighbors to speak of
- >Hear weird noise after taking a shot
- >Whatever, plenty of animals in these woods
- >Normal day, eat dinner, head to bed after it's dark
- >Sharing room with brother, he's already asleep
- >Hear weird noise outside, get up to check it out
- >Don't see anything for a bit
- >Notice some movement off to the right
- >See something
- >About four feet tall

- >Human-shaped, black skin, long fingers, thin gray hair, hunched back, walking on two legs
- >Limping as if wounded
- >WHAT IS THIS
- >Thing turns to look at me
- >Eyes shine like an animal's
- >Thing runs away on all fours this time
- >Hands are shaking, can barely close window blinds
- >NOPE. BACK. TO. BED.
- >Shake all night, holding gun
- >Didn't sleep for two days, when we went back up north

[415]

- >a few weeks ago
- >Be in high school library
- >Be alone.
- >Reading some science textbook when I hear something behind me
- >Look at bookshelf, and see a face on the other side
- >Stare at it for a few seconds
- >Stand up
- >walk towards it out of curiosity
- >Metal post obscures my vision of the face
- >Look around post.
- >Face is gone
- >NOPE

[416]

- >be last night
- >be working at supermarket, closing shift
- >be around 11 pm

- >dragging carts into the store
- >hear some guy's voice whisper my name
- >nobody's next to me
- >wtf
- >don't stop moving until I'm inside
- >just as I walk inside, a guy with black hair, a beige shirt, and grey pants follows me inside.
- >turn around
- >not a sign of life in the lobby but me, nobody even walking into the main building
- >NOPE.jpg.wma.avi.nopitynopenope

[417]

- > house burns down
- > staying at hotel
- > next door there is an empty building, but the lights are always on, theres nothing in there ever
- > get curious one night
- > go over with tac-axe incase crackheads were hiding and were gonna rob me
- > walk in
- > door closes hard behind me
- > so far nothing
- > hear door slam on other side of building
- > ooooooooooh no
- > hide behind wall
- > nothing
- > move a bit to look
- > footsteps start running
- > hide again
- > whatever it is slams into other side of the wall I was behind
- > keeps slamming
- > forget this I'm out
- > spring towards the door
- > locked

- > kick window next to it
- > bail
- > hear footsteps behind me just as I leave
- > sprint down sidewalk to the busy street

When I went back to the hotel room I locked the door, got my dogs on the bed, held on to my axe, and waited till sunrise. I went back in the morning, the wall that the whateverthehell was slamming into was crumbled and all the light bulbs were exploded.

[418]

- >visiting my parents for the Christmas holidays
- >watching a movie in the living room at 2 a.m.
- >parents are asleep in their bedroom
- >movie ends
- >turn off tv
- >suddenly hear footsteps in the hallway
- >think it's probably one of my parents going to the bathroom
- >about to go into the hallway when I spot something odd about the footsteps
- >whoever's walking is limping and dragging one of his feet
- >there's also a distorted metallic clinking noise, like someone's lightly hitting a metallic grid
- >NOPE
- >footsteps are getting closer to the living room
- >NOPE
- >sudden stillness
- >Screw it
- >summon the courage to open the door
- >hit the light switch
- >no one's there
- >rush to my parent's bedroom
- >they're still asleep
- >check the front door

>it's locked
>NOPENOPENOPENOPE

Still I wonder what it could have been.

[419]

- > Be 17 and still in high school.
- > Working on a assessment task, on my computer late at night.
- > All the lights are off.
- > Decide to plug in headphones and listen to music to make staying up bearable.
- > Hour later and the effects of not having slept in a day and a half are setting in.
- > Hear something weird.
- > Take off headphones.
- > Can't hear it anymore.
- > Replace headphones and instantly realise the music is distorted.
- > Stop the music.
- > I hear whispering between two people but it's hardly distinguishable.
- > Take off headphones.
- > Still hear it but now it's louder, hear my name mentioned a few times.
- > Whelp time for bed.
- > Go upstairs and confirm everyone in the house is asleep.
- > Don't fall asleep that night but I got a few good hours in during class.

[420]

>be a few months ago

- >chillin' with friend in my basement playin' some vidya
- >we're home alone
- >dog starts barking like crazy upstairs
- >only barks when someone is here or she needs to go outside
- >go upstairs to see what she needs
- >come up and she's whining by basement door
- >she's shaking
- >wtf.jpeg
- >bring her in the basement with us
- >a few minutes later hear loud bang upstairs
- >ohgod.jpeg
- >run upstairs to see what it was
- >her food and water bowls are a few feet away from where they normally are, upside down
- >dog food and water everywhere
- >call friend up
- >we both nope

Wasn't super creepy, but it was really weird. we've lived in this house for eight years and nobody in my family has experienced anything like this as far as I know. I've never told my family because they'd probably just think I'm dumb. I'm 100% positive we were the only ones home, too.

[421]

- >be young
- >going to brush teeth before bed
- >get the feeling that something is watching me
- >feel like something is on the other side of the window, can't tell because shutters are down
- >lift up shutter to peek through
- >eye staring back at me
- >NOPE.BAT

>later, around the same time period

- >trying to get to sleep
- >hear someone breathing in my room
- >NOPE
- >book it to parents room
- >beg them to make it stop
- >don't believe me of course
- >send me back to my room
- >starts happening again, this time it is louder and closer
- >nope back to their room, they finally just let me sleep there

[422]

- >wake up in the middle of the night from dead sleep for no apparent reason
- >trying to go back to sleep, can't get the feeling I'm being watched out of my head
- >by this time my eyes have adjusted to the pitch black darkness of my room
- >look at foot of bed, chill goes down my spine, hairs on neck and arms stand up
- >shadowy outline of a figure standing there silently

Nope out of there. I'll never sleep with my lights off again.

[423]

- >Be 16
- >Live in parents basement because it's big
- >Entire basement is one room with a staircase in the middle
- >Bed in one of the corner
- >One night, be in a deep sleep
- >Wake up to the sound of EXTREMELY raspy, almost mucousy breathing coming from the far corner of the basement opposite

the bed

>It's the only corner that remains dark even after I turn on my lamp

>Walk closer, using my flip phone as a light

>The breathing in the corner stops when I near it

>Suddenly, out of nowhere, I hear somebody run up the basement stairs

>I turn around while I still hear the running

>It's the kind of stairs where there isn't a back to each step and you can see people through them

>Nobody there

>NOPE

This happened monthly for 2 years. I have more basement stories that are almost as bad if not worse than this if you're interested.

[We're always interested.]

>Be 16 still

>Average Saturday night browsing the internet

>My desk was against the wall with my back to the stairs, but not directly in front of the stairs

>I have a small shelf behind the stairs against the opposite wall

>Browsing, browsing, browsing...

>Suddenly, something on the shelf starts rattling

>I turn around and I can actually SEE an empty bowl that was sitting on it moving a little bit

>Nothing else is moving in the room

>Get closer slowly and cautiously

>Parents knock on the basement door

>Jump out of my skin

>The rattling stops

>"Anon, take your laundry out of the dryer!"

>"One sec."

>Casually think to myself that it was creepy, but it could have been a rattling pipe in the wall or something

>Turn around

>See a 3 foot tall black shadow figure standing two feet in front of

me

>It darts almost instantly to the left and I can literally see legs coming from it

>It disintegrates when it reaches the corner where I heard the breathing

>This all happened in 3 seconds

>NOPE NOPE NOPE

>Sleep upstairs on the couch that night

What scared me most was how fast the shadow moved. It was really, REALLY fast. Still have a few more stories.

I hated that basement, if it wasn't for the size, I would have stuck to the attic. The attic was a good bit smaller and I lived up there from age 4-15. The only plus side was the lack of creepiness/activity.

Anyways...

>Be 17 now, I believe

>Night after Junior Prom

>Had some friends over for an after party, but they had left by now

>Approximately 4:30 AM

>Clean up the basement, throw out all the trash, etc.

>About 5:00 AM by the time I'm done

>Sneak quietly upstairs to brush my teeth

>All is quiet

>Take care of business in the bathroom

>Come back downstairs

>"What the..."

>I literally said this out loud at what I saw

>Scared silent

>My entire. Freaking. Mattress... Was in BEHIND the stairs.

>My bed had no frame, so it would be fairly easy to move, but not on it's own

>I looked around for any friends that stuck around to prank me

>Nobody

>Hesitant to go to bed, but too tired to care

- >Look at the clock
- >About 5:15 AM when I start to drift in sleep
- >Pass out in 5 minutes, but with the feeling that somebody was still there

The next morning...

- >Move my mattress back as soon as I get up
- >Go to my desk
- >Stare in confusion at my alarm clock, which was now upside-down.
- >Kind of unsettled because I remember looking at the clock rightside up before I fell asleep

This is when I seriously wanted to go back to the attic.

Well, I have one more NOPE post and a few small creepy details about the basement in general.

- >Be 18, winter of senior year in high school
- >Early January, if I recall
- >Alone in the basement
- >Browsing /ck/ or something because I was hungry and too lazy to get food upstairs
- >Something pulls on my chair
- >My chair isn't an office chair, it's more like a wooden chair you'd see in a library
- >The chair was just tall enough so that just the tip of my feet touch the floor
- >Disregard the slightly creepy incident that happened and continue browsing/typing
- >Suddenly, out of nowhere, I get the feeling that somebody is watching me from that one back corner again
- >Too scared to turn around, so I keep browsing
- >The fear gets more and more intense, like somebody is getting closer to me
- >I swear somebody was going to touch my shoulder or something
- >Turn around after 15 minutes of this
- >Nothing

- >Turn back my mouse pad is half hanging off of my desk
- >It was under my hand and I didn't feel it move
- >NOPE
- >That's enough for one night

Didn't even know something like that could happen. Some other things that happened which I think would be too boring to make into a separate post included occasional footsteps, more breathing, movement or disappearance of some things, and seeing that 3-foot shadow from the corner of my eye

[424]

- >I was 15/16
- >sitting in front of the PC
- >I decide to look out my window right next to the PC since I hear foot steps, I see nothing so I go back to reading manga
- >I hear someone reach the top of the stairs, I look over to the window and see a reflection of a girl in a white dress with hair covering her face in the hallway
- >at that exact moment I hear multiple voices talk at once and a girl scream loudly, I covered my ears.. this happened in 2-3 seconds and then it all disappeared.
- > I flew into bed and shut of the PC in 3.5 seconds >.<

[425]

- >last summer, be 19 years old
- >Sitting in my house alone on the computer at like 2am, cat nearby
- >computer room, or my dad's "office", has a very large glass window facing east.
- >old woods across the yard to the east

- >Anywho, just me and the cat, I was browsing the web
- >cat suddenly becomes pissed and starts hissing and looking out the window.
- >I look but I don't see anything
- >dog in the other room, from her cage, starts barking like she is scared to death, scares the heck out of me
- >I keep looking out the the window, and the cat runs away.
- >nothing out there, dog stops barking, all is quiet....
- >after a few minutes I then see some rustling in the bushes and trees on the tree line
- >See silhouette of something through the trees, then see a flash of two piercing yellow eyes
- >suddenly filled with fear and dread and some other feeling I cannot quite describe
- >a little more rustling, then the thing is gone.

After that happened, I did not see our cat for about 3 days. He returned, but no one was ever sure where he went. The dog would not approach the tree line for weeks, even though she used to love running around in the bushes. not quite sure what I saw, but twice since then have I been in bed and then suddenly feel that strange terror dread feeling I had...

[426]

- >Be 15
- >Doing laundry
- >Open the drying machine
- >Start taking out clothes to put in basket
- >Hear loud bang come from my left
- >A cabinet is there
- >All doors open at once with enough force to pull the cabinet forward a little bit
- >Confused, stand there in awe
- >Brain processes what has happened
- >NOPE

>Upstairs in half a second

[427]

>Be 15
>Live in big house on a lake up north
>Have bonfire with a few friends next to the water
>Get weird feeling, like something is watching me
>Chills, hairs on neck standing up
>Friends look uncomfortable too
>Look behind me
>Large shadow on the ground moving in serpentine pattern
>goingtodie.mp4
>Moves quickly toward the water
>Enters the lake, I see small splash when it goes in
>NOPE
>Afraid of that lake ever since

[428]

>be 15
>watching some movies late at night
>between 3am and 5am
>start hearing some noises
>ignore it
>hear something climbing the stairs
>mom is sleeping
>A THIEF
>hear a window open
>turn off the tv, so I can hear the noises better
>hear footsteps behind my door
>feel the presence of somebody/something
>don't move

- >hear bathroom door open (bathroom is very close to my bedroom)
- >don't hear anything for 30 minutes
- >calm down
- >start hearing footsteps again, this time on my house balcony
- >don't move, don't breathe
- >wait til morning
- >get out of bedroom and search the house for somebody/something
- >don't find anything
- >coming back to my bedroom
- >notice that the bathroom door is open
- >NOPE

This happened one more time, but I just heard the footsteps behind my door.

[429]

I've got a dream-ish experience for you guys, but nothing.. Well.. Nothing much happened I guess.

- >It's 1AM, completely silent in my house
- >Parents/Siblings asleep
- >Laying in bed unable to sleep, in complete darkness
- >Dresser starts making a "Creaaaaaak... Creeeeaaaaak.." noise
- >Noise continues and repeats for about 30 seconds
- >Heard whole thing, slightly 2spooky at this point
- >Turn on lamp on nightstand next to my bed
- >All of the drawers in my dresser are out
- >WTF.jpeg I don't remember them being open
- >Lightbulb for my lamp goes out (What timing)
- >Hear footsteps upstairs directly above me (My brothers room)
- >Exit my room and go upstairs to get lightbulbs (Very cautiously walking up the stairs)
- >Grab lightbulbs and out of curiosity I check my brothers room

- >He's asleep. Parents are asleep. Siblings are asleep.
- >NOPE downstairs to my room and wedge my computer chair against the knob
- >Lightbulb in, drawers shut. Finally in bed, still kinda freaked out
- >Turn off light, turn over and begin to doze off
- >"Creeaaaaaak.. Creeaaaaaak.."
- >Whattheheckthisagain.png
- >Turn on light, drawers open again
- >Slept on couch with lights on that night

That's my story. This all happened yesterday and my dresser is right behind me right now...

[430]

- >be about 12
- >about 9pm at night, everything is off and dark except the TV in the lounge room where mum and dad are
- >Small, cheap, crappy house, the bathroom window that opens to the backyard is stuck open 24/7
- >Always scared to look out of it at night
- >My heads down, brushing my teeth when I see something move in my vision outside
- >I look up, scared
- >There's a 6 foot tall, white, transparent figure floating at the shed door
- >Nope
- >It's in the shape of a humonoid figure, torso, a bottom half, a head shape
- >Hairs all over my body stand up
- >It doesn't pivot or turn, just dead on floats across the backyard and disappears, literally just dissolves into nothing.
- >Never mention it to anyone
- >Always had a weird feeling when in that shed, even before this event
- >Later was told that a few years before we moved in, a guy

hung himself in the shed

[431]

- >Be 16
- >Live with my parents
- >Parents have gone away for the weekend so I'm home alone properly for the first time
- >sat in my bedroom which is on the first floor of my house browsing the internet
- >Look out of the patio door in my room into my garden
- >see black figure stood at the end of my garden
- >grab one of my old bass guitars as a weapon and head out to see whats going on
- >go to the kitchen get my dog and go out into the garden
- >stand in the doorway to my house and try shouting at the figure
- >no response so walk about half way down my garden and call again my dog stayed inside refusing to step out of the house
- >Still no response. Tell them if they're messing around it's not funny
- >Figure turns around and sprints towards me moving faster than I've seen anything run
- >Runs past me and into my house
- >NOPE
- >Grab my phone call every friend I can get hold of telling them to come round
- >5 of my friends show up
- >we all search the house and find no one a couple of friends claim they saw a dark figure moving in the corners of their eyes but can't find any trace of a person
- >Spend rest of the weekend with friends staying over scared out of my wits

[432]

- >Be about 17
- >My bedroom is massive
- >Always pitch black when sleeping
- >A few nights in a row I wake up at 4:00am exactly
- >Dreadful feeling of someone in my room with me
- >no noises just the feeling
- >eventually I wake up after about 6 nights
- >I get up and walk towards my light switch
- >guitar at the other end of the room falls
- >guitar breaks with loud strumming and crash noise
- >Something whispers at me
- >NOPE
- >Moved rooms, never been in the spare room since.

[433]

- >Be 16
- >Huge bedroom
- >Sitting on bed with friend
- >Singing random, stupid songs
- >Laughing hysterically
- >Suddenly, Kurt Cobain poster rips off wall aggressively
- >Floats across room, in one slow motion (seriously, it looked like someone was carrying it)
- >Lands in my lap
- >None of the windows were open
- >Gets up to put it back
- >Closet door slams shut
- >Noped it all the way to friends house

[434]

- >Be 6-7 years old, sitting on the bathroom counter looking into the vanity mirrors.
- >I was moron and used to pretend to be in commercials while looking in the mirror.
- >Give up on the play commercials and for some reason start singing "Jesus Loves Me" in a mocking tone.
- >"Meeemiz movvvvez meeeeee... misss my moooooo"
- >Feels like something pushes me from the front, and I fly backwards.
- >Fall off the vanity counter and hit my head on the toilet behind me.
- >Still occasionally doubt all religions, but that was the day something did something to me.

....Really hoping that it was Jesus who kicked the crap out of me that day... I just had to put down my beautiful young great dane for multiple horrendous biting incidents and I hope to see him again in the afterlife. I'm seriously getting close to checking myself into a mental hospital over it.

[435]

- >be ten or eleven
- >washing hands in the bathroom
- >go to turn off the water and happen to glance in the mirror
- >there's a tall, tan skinned woman dressed in rags standing in the doorway, glaring at me
- >turn around at the speed of light
- >nobody there
- >except for my cat who is FREAKING OUT, wide eyed, hair standing up, making worried noises
- >both of us nope out of there

[436]

- >be a kid, cousin came over all the time to play cards
- >we would play right in front of window for sunlight, notice a shadow always goes by on the same time every day. It's an alley, we would see the person pass.

- >decide to investigate on suspicions
- >do evp with recorder
- >ask a load of questions, none answered
- >Cousin says 'we want to be your friend!'
- >playback some time later, a voice whispers 'WE NEED A FRIEND'
- >NOPE

[437]

First time posting in /x/, so let my first post be a creepy story for ye. (sorry if I mess up the greentext.)

- >Be 17
- >Spending the weekend in a village where my grandma lives
- >Sleep in a room on the second floor
- >Night time comes, so I go to sleep
- >Wake up in the middle of the night out of nowhere
- >Bright white light shining through the window, like through the whole window not just a little spot
- >Not complete eye-rape, you can see through it, as if it was a huge flashlight
- >nopenopenope
- >Get scared
- >Turn around and close eyes
- >Eventually fall asleep
- >Wake up in the morning ready to rationalize what I saw

>Go outside and check for lamps or whatever else could have given off the light
>Absolutely nothing there, not even from far away

[438]

>Be 23, last week.
>Come inside from a cigarette, feel resistance when opening front door, like something is pressed up against it. Only lasts a second, like source of resistance moved.
>Codependant kitties like to lay down against doors and wait for me. >Happens frequently, stupid kitties. Don't think much of it.
>Bedroom door is closed as usual, go inside, both kitties are on bed.
>What the hell? Whatever.
>Browse internet for a while.
>Kitties are being weird, staring at stuff and crying, stalking stuff that isn't there. Stupid kitties.
>Female kitty lays down on the bed, a good foot from the edge, and stares into the corner. Male kitty is on my lap, staring at the same corner.
>Stupid kitties.
>I continue internetting, female kitty in my peripheral.
>Female kitty flies sideways off bed, hits floor, looks confused and pissed off. Jumps into my lap with male kitty, both still staring.
>Kitties won't leave my side until I go to bed, then neither comes to bed with me like usual.

Not really a huge NOPE moment, but it was weird.

[439]

- >wife and I buy a house
- >house isn't that old
- >built in the 80s
- >not a bad starter home
- >few weeks there
- >wake up in the middle of the night
- >wife is making strange sounds
- >kind of jerking
- >shake her to wake her up
- >her eyes pop open
- >she takes a real deep breath
- >sits up and slides away from me
- >"hon what is wrong with you?"
- >I had a dream I was being strangled
- >"god are you okay"
- >it was you doing it
- >feel pretty bad
- >give her some space
- >go get her a bottle of water
- >she relaxed by the time I got back
- >happens off and on for months
- >sometimes it's me, sometimes she can't tell who it is
- >the events get more and more violent
- >she kicks and sometimes screams in her sleep
- >one evening we getting ready for dinner with friends
- >she's sitting on the bed
- >keeps touching her neck
- >says she feels weird
- >"what is wrong?"
- >I kind can't breathe feels like allergies
- >I turn to go get her Benadryl
- >she got up to follow me
- >see her out of the corner of my eye
- >she jerks 5 feet back to the bed
- >she hits hard
- >bounces
- >comes back down and stinks into it
- >her legs are kicking but she can't breathe to scream
- >I flip out

- >grab her by the waist and pull her off the bed
- >literally toss her out of the bedroom into the hallway
- >she is sobbing
- >I don't know what to expect next
- >I'm crazy defensive like someone was actually in the room
- >after a second I realized I hurt her shoulder when I threw her in the hall
- >start crying like a wuss
- >she's scared to death
- >we cancel dinner
- >stay at my brother's for a while
- >she bounces between my brother's/sister's and her family
- >sell the house
- >find out a year or so later that the police used to get called there alot because the dude living there beat crap out of his wife regularly eventually paralysed or something

Pretty scary, we moved and it's been pretty swell now.

[440]

- >A few years ago
- >Taking a shower
- >Power cuts out, shower switches off
- >Have a brief WTF moment.
- >Start towelling myself off in the dark
- >Notice something move on the mirror, like a glimmer of light for a brief second.
- >Turn around, nothing's there.
- >Search house once I find my flashlight.
- >Nothing there.
- >Wake roommate - Tell him power's out, thought I saw something in the house
- >"Where?" he asks
- >"Saw something in the mirror behind me" I reply
- >"Never look at mirrors in the dark" he says

>"Why?"
>"Just don't."
>Upon returning to my bedroom I see bathroom door is closed,
I'm sure I left it open to look for a flashlight.
>Took me nearly til dawn to get to sleep.

[441]

>Sitting in bed.
>1am
>messing around on iPad
>alone in the house
>hear a tap on the door
>woman's laugh
>more of a cackle.
>Go cold and just freeze in the spot
>noise stops
>alone at home
>NOPE

What just happened? The noise definitely came from outside my door.

[442]

>Be seventeen.
>Sissy little Wiccan. I was a teenager, sue me.
>Doing stuff on my altar at night.
>Feel the creepy crawl of unfriendly eyes on my back.
>Turn around and "see" spindly black figure in my corner. Just
standing there staring at me.
>NOPE to the living room and sleep on the sofa with the TV on

for company.

[443]

- >Be in Tunisia on vacation with family
- >Can't handle the food, feverish
- >Appartement consists of 1,5 floors. You are able to see the first floor when you are on the top floor.
- >Can't sleep
- >Open eyes
- >See white face looking down at me from the second floor
- >NOPENOPENOPENOPENOPENOPE.

[444]

I live behind and a well-known haunted soldier cemetery. When I was going through my "goth" phase, me and my boyfriend would sneak back there at night

- >be 16, him 18
- >Sitting in large open collasium
- >Listening to Blaqk Audio and Marilyn Manson
- >radio shuts off
- >Hear loud gunshot and smell gunpowder
- >Look at boyfriend, turns to me wide-eyed
- >nope
- >run back to my house where we snuck in

My house is haunted as well. I've had books and hairspray cans thrown at me (mainly my head) and a young boy presence stand at the foot of my bed.

[445]

- >walking around graveyard with 2 buddies
- >recording everything
- >do what high schoolers do and try to scare each other
- >walk around middle lake and hear crying
- >friends go to check it out and notice a light
- >see a little girl glowing crying over a grave
- >yell to see if she's alright
- >takes off running
- >we follow, recording everything trying to make sure she's alright
- >she dives behind a catacomb and the light vanishes
- >NOPE.jpg to car
- >drive to buddies house
- >watch video
- >everything is fine until we see the girl
- >static during that sequence
- >cuts back to us running to the car
- >NOPE.jpg

[446]

This happened to me last year, it might not be very scary to you but it still scares me when I think about it.

- >Be on the computer around 12 at night
- >suddenly everything goes out, light, computer, clock, TV
- >sit in the darkness for about 5 seconds trying to figure out what happened
- >blackout of course, stumble around my room to found a torch
- >going to reset the fuses, about to open my door when I hear a weird sound like something dragging over the floorboards
- >must be my little sister me and her are the only ones home
- >slightly scared I open my door slowly and shine the light down

the hallway, all clear, head up stairs to check on my little sister
>open her door and look in she is still sleeping, close her door
and start to head back down the stairs
>hear a sound like someone running very softly over the
floorboards
>nope
>have a tiny freakout, think maybe my brother is home from his
gf's
>head down the stairs with torch ready to clobber anyone down
there
>one step from the bottom hear the soft running again, this time
it's headed for me
>NOPE I just stand there freaking out
>cat races past the stairs
>head outside to reset the fuses
>at the fuse box about to reset it when I feel uneasy, like I'm
being watched
>I look around and see no one or nothing out of the ordinary, I
look up into the windows of my house and in my older sisters
window I see a figure standing looking down at my
>NOPE.jpg
> I grab the torch which is in the fuse box but I drop it, I get it and
shine the torch up to the window, however the light hits the blinds
>I jog back inside
>I get to the front door and I'm about to open it when I hear the
sound of someone running over floorboards, the cat have came
outside with me so this time it wasn't the cat
>NOPE
>go inside and arm my self with a bat
>I go and wake up my sister and tell her we are going to sleep at
our uncle's house

[447]

>sometimes when I was 9 I used to see an old lady with a
basket full of potatoes who walks into the kitchen in my old house

>I could only see her if I was in bed and not thinking about her,
then she would appear from the corner of my eye, in the angle of
my bedroom door

>I would tell my parents but they thought I was making it up

>till now they don't believe me

>I'm 25 now

>2 years ago, I was on a camping trip, this guy I don't even
know told us he sees a woman just like the one I see

>asked him where he lives

>it's the same freaking house

[448]

>Be last year

>Be on the computer

>Feel cat curl up around my foot, nice and comfy

>Cat sits there for a while, I move my foot so she can move, but
she refuses and continues to cling to my foot

>Whatever

>A few seconds later hear a meow behind me

>Turn around and see cat meowing for attention

>Get off the chair without looking down and nope away

Whatever was on my foot wasn't my cat, I thought it was a hand
towel or something, but nope, nothing there when I came back an
hour later because I was too scared to see if there was really
something there. I'm not sure if not seeing anything there made
me feel better or worse.

[449]

>be 10

>had two cats

- >woke up in middle of the night from not being able to move my blanket
- >look near my knees, can't see, too dark
- >think it's my fat cat laying there not budging
- >go to push the cat out of the way so I can pull up my blanket
- >no cat
- >empty spot of freezing air that makes my hand tingle
- >blanket still does not move
- >NOPE.jpg right out of my room to my parents room
- >sleep on their floor all night

[450]

- >be 3 or 4 years old
- >be playing with blocks being supervised by my mom
- >I'm playing with this really white guy
- >my mom can't see him
- >"Anon, who are you plying with?"
- >"I'm playing with the white man, mommy!"
- >mfw years later I realize I was playing with a ghost

My older brother and sister would see him, too. He would always hang out in my sister's closet, and one night when it became my brother's room, it sat at the edge of his bed and he could feel the mattress sink under its weight.

[451]

- > be maybe 5 or 6
- > wake up in the middle of the night, no clue what time it was other than "late."
- > had cargo nets hanging over my bed full of stuffed animals
- > look up at net over the head of my bed to see something that

looked like a marionette poke its head out, look around, then lean back, again.

> wasn't sleep paralysis because I remember pulling the covers up more to try and hide.

> watch the marionette repeat the process several times before freaking out and leaping out of my bed.

> burst into parents room, freaking out. Tell them everything.

> make them go look. They find nothing.

> go back to bed terrified of seeing that doll again.

[452]

>Be sitting in basement

>Late in the evening and winter so it's dark

>Hear a howling outside

>Christ it's like right by my window

>My cat normally does this when it wants to be let in

>Check on cat, it's in the garage

>What the hell, why, friggin' animals

>Can't see it, it's either around the corner or something

>Open window a bit and yell at it anyway

>It gets louder

>Friggin' animals

>Fades away over time

>Next night

>Howling again

>Whatthehell.jpg

>It slowly starts to sound more like a cat, then back to weird howling

>Have a cat, but it doesnt make much noise and it's in the garage

>K it must be a random stray

>Yell again and it runs off

>Next night

- >It's back again
- >Sounds less like a cat again
- >Screw this
- >Kinda scared
- >Decide to see what this thing is
- >Grab crowbar, .22 rifle, and huge maglite flashlight
- >Go outside
- >My cat immediately runs out side, then stops, and runs back into the garage
- >This is atypical, normally it's excited and follows people around like a dog
- >Anyway, peak around corner of house
- >The hell is that
- >See something the size of a small dog, almost hairless
- >It turns and looks at me
- >It seems partly confused by the flashlight
- >Makes this cat-like howling noise again
- >I'm scared but pissed at the same time that this thing is so intent on sitting outside my window
- >It puts its head low and starts moving towards me
- >SCREW THIS
- >Shoot at the thing twice with .22 as fast as I can
- >3rd shot is a misfire, cheap old ammo
- >It makes this guttural yell, almost sounds like a cat
- >In adrenaline fueled rage/panic I grab the crowbar and prepare for a fight to the death, but it turned and ran
- >Go back inside
- >Calm myself down, it was probably a raccon with mange or something.

- >Read threads on /x/ about skinwalker nonsense with them using sounds to lure people
- >Mfw I can't shake the feeling that it learned to sound like a cat

[453]

- >browsing /x/ at midnight
- >1 am already, gotta go to sleep
- >went to the kitchen to drink some water
- >creepy laughing from nowhere
- >NOPE.jpg
- >went to bed
- >hears knocks inside the headboard
- >instantly remembered the monsters from Don't be Afraid of the Dark
- >remembered not to be a wimp
- >stood up and grabbed my phone
- >started taking pictures from the source of the knocking while also knocking at the headboard
- >getting a bit creepy
- >saw a small figure at the window move
- >getting really creepy
- >stopped being a wimp and started cursing at nothing to get myself real angry (neighbors probably thought I was stupid or something)
- >got real angry to the point that my heartbeat is pretty fast and that I started to feel real hot, while still being a tad bit afraid while cursing
- >notices no more knocking
- >felt embarassed
- >okay.jpg
- >went to sleep
- >heard one last knock inside the headboard, the source probably right beside me
- >NOPE.jpg and went to sleep

[454]

- >be 9
- >4am, decide to go downstairs
- >see little brobro at the bottom of the stairs
- >just looking at me

- >whatever.jpg
- >tired, decide to go back to bed
- >about to get into bunk bed I share with little brobro
- >something is bothering me
- >look in top bunk where my little brobro sleeps
- >is passed out
- >remember seeing him downstairs
- >ohgodohgodohgod
- >nope myself back asleep

[455]

This one happened very recently actually (a couple days ago).

- >Sitting at my computer playing some Legend of Grimrock.
- >Gets really hot in my room so I sometimes leave the door open to let some air in.
- >I also leave my windows open as well.
- >The door is really annoying and will creak at the slightest movement.
- >The wind from the windows is screwing with the door and making it creak pretty loudly.
- >Get out of my chair and close the door firmly.
- >Sit back down and continue playing.
- >Five minutes later.
- >Hear a click and a creak.
- >Turn around.
- >Door is open.

[456]

- >wake up last night around 4am
- >have a loft bed with a couch under it

- >can hear soft singing in what I think is latin
- >sounds like old church music
- >the voice is that of a young lady
- >think I'm dreaming
- >pinch myself, bite my inner lip, slap myself in the face
- >I'm not dreaming
- >oh god
- >gut wrenching fear overtakes me
- >pull covers over head
- >the singing goes on for about an hour
- >it suddenly stops
- >finally fall back to sleep

I'm scared of going to bed tonight.

[457]

- >Be 16.
- >With friends walking around neighbourhood chillin after school.
- >Fine abandoned run-down house.
- >Go to check it out.
- >Heaps of stuff left eg, Beds, Chairs, Sofas.
- >Decide to check all rooms.
- >One door is locked from the inside.
- >Friend goes around to break through window.
- >Unlocks door, looks super freaked-out, pale.
- >Says he heard something "unnatural".
- >We didn't hear it, calm him down and move in.
- >Same old stuff. Bed and desk with chair.
- >Everything majorly dirty.
- >Hear something scratching.
- >Look up. Ceiling is covered in some weird writing/satanic symbols.
- >nope.gif
- >Run out.
- >Friend that unlocked door acts weird for next few days, unsure if

traumatized. Says he had really bad nightmares.
>All good with him now, never go back there.

[458]

Happened to me a few hours ago.

- > went to class the same route as always
- > be on a long street without any sidestreets
- > big german Shepard comes along with his owner
- > starts barking at me really loud
- > tries to free itself from its chain
- > attempts to jump at me
- > me keep walking
- > looking back just to check if the dog would haunt me literally a second after passing them
- > mfw both of them weren't there

[459]

Not sure if this is that bad but it actually happened to me a while back.

So every month or so I stay at my grandma's. This night was one of those nights. So everything is going as per norm. I stayed up until about 2:30 watching tv and my grandparents had gone to bed. So I'm watching tv and decide it's time to go to bed.

As I get up, I hear 4 knocks on the door. Think it's out next door neighbors who we are very close with. Go check the door. Open it and naught. Decide something fell or I'm imagining stuff. Go to bed.

There's a large swindle next to the bed. I've been in bed for about ten minutes when I smell something. It's hard to explain. Like a rusty metallic rotten meat smell. What is that? Get up to turn the light on and as I stand up and walk I hit something FREAKING SOLID, RIGHT IN THE MIDDLE OF THE ROOM.

Did Taekwondo for 6 years. Knee whatever it is as hard as I can where a stomach should be. Roll to the light in case it has a weapon. Turn on light. Nothing.

NOTHING.

Check all cupboards etc for animals maybe. Nothing. It was definately human height. Grabbed my grandpa's semi auto .22 and didn't sleep that night.

Don't know if this is that bad but I was freaking out when it happened.

[460]

Okay I've been a lurker for about a year but I guess I'll contribute.

- >age 11
- >School doesn't start until like 9 or something
- >Parents at work so I'm just watching TV
- >Suddenly hear something walking up basement steps
- >NOPE
- >Grab knife and sit there waiting
- >A few seconds go by
- >Hear something drop down stairs
- >Then something runs for it down steps
- >I bolt through the front door
- >Don't go back in until my parents get home

[461]

- >Be 9
- >at Grandmas house sleeping on couch next to grandma
- >brother and sister sleeping across room
- >wake up at 3am to the sound of hysterical laughter coming from hallway
- >look around room
- >everyone still sleeping
- >look towards doorway and see man shaped figure glide across
- >NOPE.BETAMAX
- >ears start ringing really loud
- >pass out
- >next morning grandma blames neighbors for the laughter

I still thinks she's wrong, All the windows were closed and the laughter wasn't muffled at all.

[462]

Bumping thread with a weak one.

- >Be a good half hour ago
- >Laying in bed, scrolling through phone
- >Silent aside from birds
- >Suddenly coughing from downstairs
- >Know that people are home already, nbd
- >Coughing persists after a few minutes rest
- >Try to deduct who is cough
- >Sit up to listen
- >Father's very distinct cough, honed by now to the sound of it
- >"Oh, that's alrigh--"
- >Father is provinces away on work leave
- >Feelin heart rate spike

>hahahaha nope.gif
>Doesn't happen again

Was probably just the back of my mind or something, pro'ly. Didn't fail in making me flip out though.

[463]

>coming home one night at arround 1 am
>decided to smoke at the entrance
>shortly after the smoke, I notice flickering street lamps in the distance
>I hear a girl screaming
>I get up immediatly as there are many jerks in the neighbourhood
>mfw I see a bare feet girl in a white dress running for her life on the street close by
>I walk up to her but she is just too fast
>nothing chasing her, nothing I could see at least
>I decide I'm sleepy and crazy - just imagining stuff.
>other people on the street see her too and ask her what is the problem
>mfw when I hear paws stepping on the pavement following her footsteps.
>MFW there is nothing actually there to make those sounds
>turn around to see the girl again - she is far away barely screaming
>every street lamp turned off for a few seconds as she was passing by them, and then they would slowly come back on.
>should I go after her?
>NOPE.gif
>going straight back up and grabbing my fave machete and sitting in a corner where I can see all doors and windows. NAFFIN GONNA SNEAK UP ON ME.
>guard my corner for arround 7 hours.

[464]

I have one; not really paranormal, but pretty weird:

- >be 22
- >dislocated joint at end of right little finger
- >don't ask
- >try to push into place, doesn't work, figure it's legitimately broken
- >ER time
- >Waiting in lobby at 11:30 pm alone
- >suddenly, SCREAMING from behind doors
- >like, horror movie shrieking
- >people behind counter scrambling and running around in a panic
- >sounds like Hell opened up behind doors
- >all of the sudden, nothing
- >nice and calm
- >nurse calls me in, turns out it is just dislocated
- >pops in place, I sign stuff, free to go
- >leave nope-ing

Seriously, I wouldn't have thought it was so bad if it wasn't so SUDDEN. There was panicking and screaming, and everyone was dropping stuff and running back and forth. And it stops in a second, all at once.

[465]

A couple years back I was pulling an allnighter at the job because we were doing some upgrades for a client and the servers had crashed. I ended up working from 9 AM of a wednesday to 9 AM of a thursday with no extra pay. I remember once we had finished, me and a co-worker just wanted to go home and sleep since we

still had to go to work that day, but we were allowed to arrive late.

So we split up at the subway station and he took a bus home while I took the subway. So people were barely getting up and about while I was just going home and needless to say I was extremely tired and my eyes felt iffy at best.

I recall that once I was inside the station, I was just standing there waiting for the train when the lights went out and the PA came on. I didn't pay much attention but he said something about technical problems and a 5 minute delay. Then I could hear somebody walking into the room where the PA system was and somebody whispering to the guy that "they saw it again on the rails, the conductor was sent home" before it went off.

I've no idea what that was but back then I lived in one of the world's biggest metropolitan areas and stories about how stuff happens right before people go off to work were always a thing.

[466]

- > at new apartment
- > Ready to start college life
- > Begin unpacking and placing around the apartment
- > Pick up HDTV and turn around.
- > See everything I just placed messed up and put in a different location
- > Thought I was going crazy so I set my HDTV on a stand
- > put everything back where it originally was
- > Turn around; TV placed on the floor
- > Bathroom door slowly opens
- > Hear heavy panting
- > NOPEd out of that apartment at maximum speed
- > talk to landlord about it
- > he sighs and says, " This is the sixth tenant I've lost this

month

[467]

- > Be age 14 and grounded
- > Mom makes me clean the basement
- > "Okay..."
- > It's nasty as hell down there. Nothing touched since we moved in
- > Start cleaning and moving around boxes
- > find a brick wall that looks pretty recently done
- > Walk up towards it and compare it to the old stale bricks next to it
- > Decide to bang on the brick wall to test its durability (Dunno why I did that)
- > Shrug and walk away
- > All of a sudden, start hearing scratching noises behind the wall
- > "hmm, it was probably built to keep out rats"
- > begin moving boxes near the wall when the scratching turns into muffled moaning behind the bricks
- > face turns pale, but decide to put ear on wall
- > hear strange gibberish
- > nopenopenopenope
- > Tell mom, who walks down and investigates, only to find nothing strange
- > extends my grounding to another week because she thinks I'm a slacker

[468]

- > Be 17, at home
- > hear footsteps and giggling upstairs

> Get phone call from sister, " Hey, I didn't get the chance to wake you up early like you wanted me to, I'll be home soon with Dinner."
>NOPE

At that time, I only lived with my elder sister. I thought she was upstairs on the phone with her friends.

[469]

- > be 7
- > playing with awesome dinosaur figures
- > door is wide open
- > see a man wearing a large hat move past the door
- > Keep playing with dinosaur
- > hear mom scream
- > Dad runs into living room
- > Mom explains the situation
- > Dad laughs it off and says she needs sleep
- > Keep playing with Dinosaurs

[470]

- >live in TX suburbs; lots of trees, dark neighborhood
- >going outside to car at 2 AM; left phone in there
- >car is parked on the street; 20 second walk to the top of the driveway
- >hear almost-human scream extremely close-by
- >I almost piss myself
- >another almost-human scream, but obviously from a different direction
- >noped back into the house, forget the cellphone

It was probably a fox or coyote, but screw that.

[471]

- >Be 6 or so
- >Going to aunt's mansion all the way outside in the city
- >in the middle of nowhere
- >Wake up in the middle of the night around 3am or so
- >Hear my aunt call my name softly
- >Go outside
- >Follow the voice all the way to the cellar that leads to huge creepy, weird basement
- >See a black figure in the darkness really tall
- >NOPE
- >Next morning tell aunt about what happened
- >Aunt scared as anything
- >Tells me she wasn't here at all last night

[472]

- >Middle of summer
- >3am
- >Playing mw2
- >Have door closed
- >Hear something claw at it
- >Probably my dog
- >open it
- >Nothing there
- >Walk back to chair
- >Dog was beside me the entire time
- >Look at time
- >3:33am
- >nope

The timing could've been a huge coincidence but still.

[473]

- >Be 11 years old
- >Living in a duplex with my Mother
- >Been there for 4 years
- >Nothing for me to be scared of
- >Mom goes out with friends for the night
- >Won't be home until tomorrow
- >Older cousin sleeping downstairs (babysitting)
- >Wake up because of creaking in hallway
- >See a figure standing the doorway
- >Looks like Mom
- >Just standing there
- >Stare at it for a few seconds
- >Finally call out to it, "Mom?"
- >Figure disappears like a cloud of smoke
- >NOPE

[474]

- >be 19
- >be 5 months ago
- >sleeping
- >"feel" and hear quick paced footsteps of someone running towards me
- >wake up, nobody in my room
- >get sinister feeling on my chest that something bad will happen
- >be too scared to sleep
- >go watch TV
- >in the morning in found my cat shot in a head and left in my

backyard
>nope nope nope

[475]

>Few months ago
>Come home from work
>Boyfriend in kitchen
>Asks me if I want coffee
>Say yes and that I'll just put my things away in the bedroom
>Go upstairs
>Boyfriend napping on bed
>Pause
>Go back downstairs
>No one in kitchen
>Nope.jpg.mp3.png.avi

We moved.

[476]

>a few years ago
>mom, grandma, and I staying at family friend's house
>mom sleeping in the basement, family friend and grandma upstairs
>I'm on the ground floor watching the Mighty Boosh at 5 am
>finally decide to sleep
>turn off TV, lay down
>suddenly hear what sounds like a crowd of people whispering
>whispering goes on for a good 30 seconds at least, can't understand what any of the voices are saying
>sit there confused and afraid, too scared to get up after it stops

- >still have no idea what happened
- >I was wide awake at the time and not even tired

[477]

Oh, I've got one. It's not exactly 'work' related, but kind of counts.

- >late teen years, have a friend who volunteers at a nearby church
- >one weekend they have a "campout" night, kids (ranging from five to twelve or fifteen) stay the night in the church
- >friend is only person available to watch them, I decide to help out since I don't have anything going on that night
- >it's kind of fun. Show the kids some arts and crafts, watch movies
- >did I mention the church is pitch black for the most part? Also, gigantic and old?
- >later that night
- >older kids suggest hide and go seek in the church, friend and I go for it since it seems harmless
- >tell them to stay out of more important rooms, not to go too far, etc etc
- >we count, grab flashlights, then split up to round the kids up
- >I'm alone, hear noises down a black hallways
- >noises coming from a dark classroom, sounds like a talking/giggling kid. Think I hear something fall in there
- >I walk in all playful like, ask if anyone's there
- >no response
- >room reeks of mold/mildew
- >chalkboard, covered in some dark passages about blood of the lamb or somethinf, written in a ton of different colored chalk
- >find coffee maker where smell is coming from, look inside, full of thick red mold
- >notice at this point the entire room is in disarray, desks knocked over, old food on a desk has molded over

>swear I see something move under one of the desks

>friend comes out of nowhere and scares the crap out of me

>I show them the room, we're both freaked but decide one of the older kids must have written it when they found how creepy the room was on its own

>find the kids all hiding together in a makeshift fort of gym mats in a little gym area

>but who was talking/giggling?

Probably just a kid, but being in a big empty church is spooky enough on its own without that kind of find.

[478]

From my friend:

>stay in vilage house (1 floor couple of rooms)

>sleep in bed at night

>hear window open in room

>put head inside blanket

>hear heavy footsepts approaching bed

>they stop near bed

>can't sleep, too scared

>morning

>window is closed

[479]

I just had a semi-nope experience.

>1 am

- >get up to go to bathroom
- >see light coming from family room
- >head over to investigate
- >light is on and backdoor is open
- >look through house to see if someone broke in
- >nothing missing no one hiding
- >write note for dad too see if he left the door open

It's highly unlikely that he did though. He has IOCD and he has to have everything a certain way before he can sleep. And I went out around 11:30 to grab a sandwich and the light was not on and I don't think the door was open. First time anything like this has happened so there is probably a logical explanation.

[480]

So I've been having these weird waking dreams lately, it seems to have started when I got my new chair.

- >my room consists of a desk, a wall mounted tv, a bed and a chair
- >the bed is at the far back of the room, my desk is next to it with my new chair in between.
- >when I'm sleeping I push my bed as close to my desk as a I can, with the chair still being between them
- >lately I've been waking up in the middle of the night
- >hearing tapping and breathing coming from my chair
- >when I look up at the chair I can clearly see someone is sitting in it
- >usually a female with dead eyes and gray skin
- >as my mind grasps what is going on, she melts into the chair and disappears

Imagine this happening every night for the last three months. I can't have the chair in my room anymore because if I wake up and look at the chair, I'll see her sitting in it... The only thing I can

do is push the chair out of the room and close the door, if I don't close the door I can see her standing in the hallway.

This is probably just my mind adjusting to being awake by messing with reality, but it doesn't happen with anything else in my room. Not the paintings, not the image on the screen, just the chair.

[481]

- > Be fairly young, maybe 8 or so
- > Wake up in the middle of night, we used to live in a flat btw
- > Entirely black in my small room other than the small crack in my door
- > Can't tear myself away from staring at the crack of light
- > A part of the light becomes blotted out, I can see an eye staring at me through the crack
- > Start screaming uncontrollably
- > Eye disappears, the shard of light returns
- > Continues screaming, nobody comes to my aid
- > Hear someone at my door, parents greeting them
- > Slowly cry myself to sleep
- > Next morning I tell my parents what happened and they seem to laugh at an inside joke
- > They tell me my uncle came round for drinks and looked in at me to check if I was asleep
- > Say they didn't hear me, figured I was asleep
- > Couldn't have been him, I heard someone arrive and he was the only visitor
- > oh god

I had a lot of weird stuff occur to me in that flat, I don't know what was up with it.

[482]

- >walking back from shops
- >be 11
- >man is walking towards me
- >he makes me nervous, so say hi
- >he stares through me
- >there is something wrong with his eyes
- >he starts barking like a dog
- >terror
- >the worst bit his legs sort of don't quite reach the ground
- >from the shins down, there's no leg
- >can't take my eyes off him
- >he walks around a fence
- >and is simply gone
- >run home like a maniac
- >family terrified but try and tell me I imagined it
- >maybe I did

[483]

- >Be like 4-6
- >Dad makes shortcut through bushes with a fence/cinder block steps from my house to grandma's house, she lives next door
- >Be walking on the shortcut, going home
- >See man standing at the end of shortcut
- >Golf cap, plaid pants, pipe, button down shirt, brown dress shoes, see-through
- >Freeze a minute, then run back to my house
- >Hide behind my mom, she asks what's wrong and I describe what I saw and what he looked like
- >She gets quiet and looks at my aunt, who is just staring at me
- >"I'm sure it was nothing, go play"

- >Be 10

- >Going through old family pictures
- >See the man in an old sepia picture dressed the same as how I saw him
- >Ask about him, turns out he was my grandfather who died before I was even thought of
- >He died in my grandmother's yard from a heart attack, just hours after they got married
- >nope

Never saw him again. The funny thing is, I didn't run because he was see-through. I ran because he was a strange man standing at the end of my shortcut who I didn't recognize. The shortcut is still there, almost grown over, 15 years later. I sometimes stop by it when I'm at my mom's, but there's never anything there.

[484]

I got one. It's not very good though.

- >Don't remember how young I was, but I was pretty little
- >wake up in the middle of the night
- >looks down the hallway from my room
- >see someone going downstairs
- >my dad usually leaves for work at like 4:00, and me being really little and school starting probably somewhere around 9 I thought that was like in the middle of the night, but I don't remember what time it was.
- >I wanna go and see him while he gets ready for work
- >walk down the steps and peek my head around the corner
- >look around
- >he isn't anywhere and all the lights are still out
- >call "dad"?
- >no answer
- >look in my parents room
- >dad's still in bed
- >next morning my brother told me he saw someone going

downstairs too

[485]

- >Work nights, get out at 7 am
- >Live 30 miles outside of city limits, so my mailbox is bundled with 20 or so others quite a distance away from my house
- >Checking mail last week
- >Get back in vehicle and sort out junk mail, think I see something in my rear view mirror
- >Turn to see if anything is there, no other cars anywhere
- >My half asleep brain concludes it was my hair moving in the breeze tricking me
- >Calm down and laugh it off
- >Hear footsteps in the gravel directly behind my car
- >Slam the door and nope all the way home

[486]

- >Be with two of my cousins one night
- >Decide to take pictures
- >Leave the room with the camera down and turned off
- >Come back into the room
- >Camera is sitting up and is turned on
- >Camera shows a picture of my cousins and I running out of the room scared
- >Wasn't scared, nor did we run
- >NOPE

[487]

>Wake up yesterday morning because I heard someone talking to me loudly (wasn't quite yelling)
>Leave my room to see what my dad wanted
>Dad isn't home. Him and brother are at work
>Wondering wtf I heard. Dismissed it as a dream
>Mom's in the kitchen
>"What were you saying, Anon?"
>"What?"
>"Weren't you saying something to me just a minute ago?"
>"Uhh no? I just woke up..."
>"That's weird. I thought I heard you yell something"
>WAAAAAT

[488]

>Be several years ago in college.
> be sleeping in room of apartment I am renting.
> feel something jump up onto the bed and run up the length of my leg to my arm.
> it's my kitty, reach down to pet it
>remember this is not my home, I have no kitties here
>shriek and turn on the lights and spend the next hour looking for whatever it was, to no avail.

[489]

>be 16
>be lying in bed at about 12-2am
>suddenly hear incredibly loud banging noise, like someone was rhythmically banging a wooden beam with a hammer
>this goes on for a full 20 minutes, with a constant rhythm, felt like hours

- >the whole time I was stuck in a shocked state, can't move with my eyes wide open
- >realise it's coming from next door neighbours house, elderly woman living by herself
- >unless she's learned carpentry then there's no way she could be making the noise
- >drumming and banging like someone's puttin their full force into it
- >eventually it just stops abruptly, no warning or any form of aftermath
- >next morning ask dad if he was awake at the time
- >when he says yes I ask if he heard the banging
- >says he heard nothing

It might seem like nonsense but this banging was loud, and I was nowhere near being asleep at this stage. If my dad was awake at the time he said he was, this would have been even louder for him, as his room was across the house and closer to the neighbours

Even if he wasn't awake it would be more likely than not that he would have woken up.

Still the freakiest thing that's happened to me that I can think of.

[490]

- > Be 13
- >Just moved in to an old three story house in the mountains
- > Arrived too late to set up and unpack
- > Find out I have to sleep in the creepy basement for the night
- > not as bad as I thought other than it being very cold
- > wake up and go up stairs
- > everything is unpacked and the furniture set up
- > heard no sounds or anything the night before
- > parents come downstairs a few minutes later
- >"oh Anon, how did you set this all up while being so quiet"

> Never got a good nights sleep ever again

[491]

Got a couple of minor nopes from my vacation in an old farm house two weeks ago. Nothing too exciting perhaps, but I rarely experience stuff like this, so I'll take what I can get.

- >sleeping on top floor of old farm house
- >wake up semi early, unable to fall back asleep
- >suddenly, footsteps going up the nearby staircase
- >footsteps walk around a bit on the floor, then a door creaks open
- >go and check, door into bedroom still closed, only other door on that floor also closed, and has a heavy box blocking it
- >minor nope

Later, that evening:

- >heading into bedroom
- >open door into bedroom
- >small, black mass, about cat-sized, speeds by my feet into the bedroom and disappears
- >nope

Two days later:

- >playing super smash bros brawl with friends who are also there
- >glance down towards friend's chair when I lose
- >see back and tail of a tabby cat going between our chairs and disappearing at friend's feet
- >nope nope-ee-nope nope

Also, the lid of a piano would be open every morning, despite me closing it every evening. This could possibly be attributed to my friends just messing with me though, but still.

[492]

- >be in basement
- >home alone for a few hours.
- >hear this sound that sounds like a horse gasping or something
- >slowly peek around corner
- >no one there
- >except for this weird indent in the wall that looks like a horse
- >its neck is moving around
- >blink
- >it's gone
- >never see it again
- >few weeks later find out that a horse was buried in the walls of this house eleven years ago
- >nope

[493]

- >Be 17
- >Friend takes me to an abandoned house in Byrnes Mill MO.
- >Turns out to be a cultist meeting place
- >No windows, one way in and out
- >Forget that
- >See like a bow with a half cocked arrow pointing up painted in red on the doorstep
- >nope
- >high tail it out of there
- >come back next week
- >painting completely changed
- >goats head with horns, and circles and stuff around it
- >see some people rummaging in the field behind this house
- >run to the car and leave

I'm never going there again...

[494]

- >be 16
- >just moved into a new house with my mom, brother, and grandfather
- >still not used to the new house, but we're all moved in so I might as well enjoy it as much as I can
- >brother and girlfriend go out to a play one night
- >mom and grandfather decide to go to the casino, ask me if I want to go
- >I decline, I'd rather play video games all night than wander aimlessly through a casino crowded with asians
- >all alone, the night is growing older and darker
- >playing GTA San Andreas in my brother's room (the basement)
- >remember that there's a bunch of awesome cheats for that game and decide to go up to my room on the second floor to print them out
- >as I'm printing, I hear what sounds like a small rubber ball bounce a few times and roll on the attic floor upstairs
- >I then hear what sounds like the pitter patter of a dog's paws walking around in the attic, little nails scratching the wood, jingling of a dogtag, etc
- >we have no pets at this point
- >slightly freak out but just try to pass it off as one of the neighbors being loud with their dog or something
- >finish printing and rush downstairs to avoid the heeby jeebies
- >continue playing GTASA for about an hour, mass killing spree
- >out of nowhere I hear the loudest female shriek I've ever heard coming from the bathroom in the basement, not even 50 feet away from me
- >door to the bathroom is closed
- >nope nope nope nope
- >fly up the stairs to my room, put TV on full blast, wait for someone to get home

>nothing spooky has happened in this house since then,
though all of my friends claim they get a very unsettling feeling
when they walk anywhere in my house alone

>one of my friends has actually told me he could have sworn
there was someone else in the bathroom with him when everyone
else was outside around the bonfire

[495]

>Be 11, friend is spending the night

>Playing Resident Evil 2 on PS1

>Both of us are scared

>My friend wants me to come with him to go get some Sunny D

>Tell him no, I'm not dying tonight

>Hear friend run to the kitchen and start to run back, he screams
a little then stops for a few seconds before running again back to
my room

>"Hey I didn't know you had a cat, it scared me until I stopped to
pet it."

>I DON'T HAVE A CAT!

My friend to this day still thinks I had a pet cat when I was
younger, because he has seen it several times, and so have a few
other guest at the house.

[496]

>be 16, wintertime

>walking home through heavily forested area just after dusk

>area has a clearly marked gravel trail surrounded by nearly
impassable vegetation

>section of path I'm on is a straightaway for about 40-50 yards

>see someone further down it, can't make them out

- >because it could be a high hobo or something, I stop and hold my hand up high to wave
- >guy stands there, doesn't move for the few seconds I look at him
- >check my watch
- >look back up
- >he's gone
- >nothankyou.zip
- >walk at a moderately brisk pace home

Same area, a year before:

- >be 15, forested area, summertime
- >shoop de woop, rummaging straight through densely forested area for no particular reason
- >find small homeless camp, supplies, backpack, etc. but with no one around
- >don't touch it, move on
- >find it again a few weeks later, completely ransacked, backpack empty, clothes thrown everywhere
- >remains that way for months

So what I'm starting to think is if I saw the ghost of some homeless guy or backpacker who got murdered.

[497]

- >be 12
- >living in a 2 story house
- >sitting alone upstairs
- >hear a click and lights turn off
- >hear mother's voice say "It's okay, the fuse must have broken. Stay where you are while I go and fix it."
- >I sit still, say ok
- >20 minutes pass after lights turn on again
- >door opens downstairs
- >mother has just come home carrying shopping

>I ask her where she went
>she says she's been shopping for the last 2 hours

Never slept the same way again. I can confirm whatever turned the lights back on was not my mother because the voice was just slightly off. Anyone on /x/ had a similar experience?

[498]

>Be 24
>Live with GF and her cute but annoying Yorkshire Puppy.
>2 floor apartment. Balcony facing nothing but woods, tall trees and stuff. A fence is up because theres a deep drop-off point. The complex is up on a hill.
>Late night. Step out on the balcony to smoke.
>Kysar (the puppies name) follows me as usual.
>3 pulls into the cigarette Kyser and I both turn our heads and look downstairs towards something.
>I'm naturally an extremely observative guy. Quick eyes.
>And you already know how animals are.
>looks like this thing, lanky and long, is making it's way over the fence from the opposite side. The steep, woods side.
>it was sort of shaking and it fell off the fence. followed with some weird shriek.
>nopenopenope.jpeg.
>Flick the cigarette, scoop up our doggie, slam the door, lock it, and turn off the light in one swift motion.
>told the GF. Doesn't believe.
>Haven't been out on the Balcony to smoke at night since then.
>that was about 2 months ago.

[499]

- >On holidays with family
- >We rented a two floor house by the beach
- >It had this staircase, it was impossible to climb since the height difference between steps was huge and they were small
- >Second day since we got there, I think
- >I go to sleep since it's getting late and everyone else is going to sleep too
- >Mother goes to sleep in the room next to mine, sister sleeps in the room upstairs
- >After a few minutes of laying on bed I manage to fall asleep

- >I wake up next morning, drenched in sweat
- >I'm cold
- >Change my clothes and go into the dining room where my mom and sister are having breakfast
- >My mother asks me why I put my bedsheets on the couch upstairs
- >I tell her I didn't
- >She doesn't believe me, even though I insist I didn't do it
- >To this day I don't have any idea of how the sheets got there

It couldn't have been sleepwalking or anything of the sort, I mean, I couldn't even climb that staircase while lucid, and my sister is a lot older than me and not the kind of person that would pull off that kind of prank

[500]

- >be 16
- >in se Texas for a funeral
- >in my great aunts house after funeral
- >house feels weird and not right
- >my parents decide to stay the night, drive back to ne Texas in the morning
- >my brother and me have to share a bedroom

>my great aunt takes us to room in back of house, bathroom
across our room in hallway

>"Don't worry about ma, she's a gentle soul."

>who's ma? My brother and me ask

>before she can answer our great uncle come around the
corner

>don't tell them about your superstitious ways in this house

>one little lamp and t.v are in the room

>keep the light and t.v on all night

>brother and me sleep on either side of bed with the t.v going

>wake up to *click* of the light turning off

> tell myself the bulb burned out, t.v is on so I'm ok

>wake up to white noise static and rocking

>slowly turn to rocker in the room slightly rocking

Nope

>pull the pillows over my eyes and try and ignore what's
happening

>next morning up first, smell bacon and hear talking in kitchen,
feel a little better

>go in bathroom, start pissing

>glance in mirror and see a old women

> freak out, piss everywhere

>finish and stare in mirror

>nothing weird, so clean up piss on seat and wall

>go to throw t.p away as to not clog the toilet and stop cold
staring at red fluffy carpet floor

>perfect 2ft image of women's face glaring at me

>run to wake my brother in bedroom

>"Come look hurry, no joke!"

>gets up looks at floor, than me

>"How long did it take you make this?"

>start arguing, hear dad yell for us to come eat breakfast

>come to from of house and see boxes in living room

>walking by them see pictures

>one is frightening looking

>pick it up and show brother

>same old women in bathroom

>great aunt asks what we're looking at

>show her with speechless faces

- >"Oh that's ma alright, how is she?"
- >my brother and me were quiet the rest of the day
- >never went back to that house
- >I'm 25, my brother 27
- >my great aunt and uncle don't live there anymore
- >someone has a new ma

[501]

- >Be 14
- >Crappy neighborhood in New Jersey
- >In bedroom
- >Hear branches hitting my window
- >Just the wind
- >Go back to writing
- >Hear something hitting my window that doesn't sound like branches
- >theheck.jpg
- >Open curtain
- >Dark, couldn't see anything
- >Walk outside in dark to my window
- >See some guy walk away from my window
- >Realize he was staring at me when I looked through
- >Nope'd the rest of the night

[502]

- >Be 14 year old me.
- >Biking on abandoned PA Turnpike with friend.
- >Come to Sidelong Hill Tunnel.
- >The thing's 6,000 ft (1,500 m) long, no lights in the tunnel so it's black as pitch.
- >Challengeaccepted.jpg

- >Bike through no problem, make it to end of abandoned Turnpike.
- >Friend mentions story of a ghost in the tunnel as we turn back, I call BS as we come up to it again.
- >3,000 ft in, can't see anything but the pavement where your light hits.
- >I stop, friend stops with me, I call out for the ghost to do something, prove it's there.
- >Nothing but the sound of water dripping.
- >I go to leave the tunnel when a piece of cement bounces off my back.
- >Chalk it up to the crumbling ceiling.
- >I turn to let friend know he's wrong and it's time to go when another piece hits the side of my helmet.
- >Realize they're coming from behind us.
- >NOPE.avi
- >Book it out of the tunnel as fast as I can with friend trailing behind. Whole time I'm pedaling, I swear I can hear someone laughing.
- >Never returned to the Turnpike.

Pic related: Sidelong Hill Tunnel.



[503]

- >be last week
- >in room, dog starts barking in the living room
- >hear "stop that" coming from living room
- >dog stops barking
- >remember I'm home alone, and walk around the house to make sure
- >mom comes home and tell her what happened
- >told me that last week something grabbed her on the shoulder in the living room
- >weird things have been happening since
- >NOPE

[504]

- >a couple days ago
- >Laying in bed reading
- >just woke up a couple hours ago
- >Only noise for hours is rustling of my sheets when I move
- >Hear singing
- >Just a short little "ahhh ahh ahhhhh"
- >Female voice
- >first real noise I have heard that day
- >Have a mini-freakout
- >go around house making sure it wasn't a TV or a computer
- >Everything is off
- >Dog yawns behind me
- >Nope back to my room to calm my nerves and read again

[505]

[In response to the above.]

I experienced something like this like two months ago.

- >Really late, had a fight with my gf, going to bed at like 3am.
- >Put on my earphones so I can listen to some music while I fall asleep.
- >I finally get sleepy, so I take off my earphones.
- >As soon as I take them off, hear this humming, like it's singing.
- >Normally I can hear most noises on the house next door but it's 3 AM and there are no women in that house. Why would they sing at this time?
- >Singing/humming stops
- >Nope.jpg
- >Put my earphones back on.
- >Fall asleep

It wasn't really a huge experience, but it was nopey. Has anybody had anything like this happen to them?

[506]

- >Living alone at my apartment at the time
- >Living alone so I keep door open so the steam doesn't stagnate in the bathroom
- >Be taking a shower
- >I forgot the shampoo by the sink
- >Open curtain
- >In mirror, I see a white face with the only feature of a huge smile on the other side of the doorframe
- >Jump outta the shower and slam and lock the door
- >Hear something with loud footsteps around my place
- >Put clothes on
- >Climb out window (Thank God I'm on the first floor)

> NopeNopeNope'd to my friend's place.

Afternote: Got back about half an hour later with a couple of my friends. My place was completely trashed, but all my doors and windows were still locked. Nothing in my place. Bathroom door was still locked too)

inb4: Slenderman. This thing wasn't tall or lanky, it was quite the opposite. Probably around 5 ft tall.

[507]

> Be 17

> Staying at friend's house at the edge of town

> There is a few of us there

> Friend tells us that there was a pedophile who somewhat disappeared, he left town, and his house was across the canal and far away from other houses

> We head over about 6 at night

> Total of 3 of us guys and 2 girls

> We get there

> We planned beforehand to not leave any fingerprints behind because we didn't want to get screwed over by having our prints around a pedophile's house

> We climb over the fence

> Place is trashed

> Broken windows, door is wide open

> Out front there was a old metal slide that had rusted to all hell, plus a kiddie pool that was torn up

> I'm starting to feel some NOPE creeping in

> We walk in, search the rooms making to no one was there

> We're all alone

> Start looking over the rooms

> All empty except some random furniture

> One room has door closed

> We open

- >We're all starting to feel sick as soon as we look in
- >Childrens' toys everywhere and a kiddie bed
- >NOPE.jpg
- >Start realizing what probably happened in this room
- >One of the girls starts crying and runs outside while the other excuses herself to go check on her
- >Us 3 guys in there now
- >Keep looking around
- >Find this door to the cellar
- >We lift it open
- >Terrible smell coming out
- >We start daring each other to go down there
- >Agree to just leave since it's getting dark and girls are already scared (I think we all were)
- >Close it
- >Run outta there as soon as possible
- >Find out later that the cops found the pedophile's body in the cellar about two weeks later. Committed suicide by asphyxiation
- >We were all scared that we left some trace of our entry and cops would question us

That is the story. Hope you guys enjoyed.

[508]

When I was about 12, as a favour, I took someone's dog for a walk along a secluded road that runs through some woodland.

Everywhere was covered in snow and there was not a sound to be heard, which naturally gives off that eerie kind of atmosphere that gives you the creeps. As I was about to turn off on to a footpath, which ran through the trees, the dog began to bark hysterically, as if he was seriously disturbed due to knowing something I didn't. I took the message that he didn't want me to go down there, so I immediately turned back.

On the way back up the road, I looked behind and I could just about make out the figure of a man standing by a tree on the footpath that I was planning to walk through. He was just standing there, looking at the floor. Creepiest thing I had ever seen.

[509]

I was about 11/12 and my younger brother and I were often scared and either him or myself would go to the other's room to sleep when we were spooked.

One night we heard the sound of a bus braking outside my window which was the front bedroom to the house and street. Thing was, we lived in a sub-division that buses never traveled to (they'd stop a few a blocks away and drop people off from school or wherever). We peaked through the curtains out the window and of course there was no bus there. So that scared the crap out of us. After a minute or two, we heard the sound of someone talking, like a woman and in some inaudible language and tone; we simply knew someone was outside and saying something. Within a couple of minutes we had finally built up the courage to look out the window and of course we saw nothing. After settling back into bed we heard this awful laugh like a witch's laugh. I about crapped my fruit of looms. We didn't dare look outside this time.

To this day I presume it was some joke a family member or neighbor was playing on us but considering the other odd stuff that went on in that house, and confirmed by other family members that had lived/stayed there, I'll never know if it was something else. But that house had some serious creepy stuff going on inside it.

[510]

You want chills down your spine...

My grandma always left the vanity mirror light on in the bathroom between my room and my brother's room in that house I previously mentioned. The light would always cast out into this rounded hallway that had an opening to the living room and dining room, so the entire rounded hallway was lighted at night. This also led to just enough light cast into each bedroom so that shadows would cast from the bedroom door and dresser on that side of the wall (which also had the closet just to the left of the open bedroom door).

I would see wolf ears behind my door almost every freaking night.

I won't be able to sleep tonight.

[511]

- >Be gf
- >Decide to go upstairs to make some breakfast
- >Make breakfast when I hear children talking nearby
- >Not uncommon, kids in area a lot, think nothing of it
- >Come back downstairs
- >Bf asks if I was whistling upstairs
- >Tell him I wasn't
- >He thinks it's weird cause he heard whistling from the kitchen while I was up there
- >same pattern repeated twice
- >5 minutes in between
- >No one else in house besides bf, myself and friend with headphones on in his room playing a game
- >Nope

Creepy thing is, I never hear any of this when there are odd

voices/noises in the house. Like anything paranormal avoids me.

[512]

- >Be 17 out on my uncle's farm
- >Third time there, went there to work in the summer
- >Hot out, making it hard to sleep
- >Look at clock on the wall
- >2 AM
- >I hear what sounds like someone scratching a wooden post outside
- >Freaked out, as I'm the only one sleeping on the mainfloor
- >I'd have been able to hear my aunt or uncle coming down the noisy stairs
- >I can now hear someone breathing and walking towards the wooden patio through the screen on my window.
- >NOPE
- >All I see is the outline of a man who seems about 7 feet tall, grasping the railing outside.
- >Sits there for what seems like an hour.
- >He eventually leaves.
- >I sleep.
- >Morning comes, I tell my Aunt about it.
- >She has no clue, tells me to check outside.
- >Hanging from a rope nailed onto the wall outside where I was sleeping, is a dog.
- >A FREAKING DOG.
- >Still no clue as to who did it to this day.
- >No clue who's dog it was.

[513]

>a couple months ago

- >staying up late and talking to people on skype
- >hear a lot of moving outside my door
- >assume it's parents going to the bathroom or something
- >try and be quieter
- >couple hours later
- >need to pee
- >open door and dresser in hallway is moved to block my door
- >what?
- >move it back and pee
- >next morning ask parents why they moved the dresser at 3 in the morning
- >say they didn't get up at all last night

[514]

- >be a few years ago
- >have to use the bathroom
- >get up and walk down hall
- >bathrooms on right, and kitchen is straight ahead to end of hall and to the right
- >motion sensing nightlight turns on
- >go in there
- >nobody is in there
- >nope.jpeg

[515]

- >20
- >living alone, first two months alone after moving out of parents
- >some old lady comes knocking at my door at 3:00 in the morning
- >stupidly open the door for someone at 3:00 in the morning
- >she asks me if she can come in because she's been walking

around for so long
>Uh no
>she asks if I'm alone
>slam door on her
>sleep with loaded ruger above my bed

[516]

>have friends over
>mate and his gf sleep on the couch
>come down the next morning
>girl goes hey anon who was the girl that knocked in
>what girl what time?
>bout 8 or something idk, don't know anyone that would knock
at such an ungodly hour
>got back to bed, later get dressed go for hair of the doge
>that night I go to bed bout 11
>knock at door
>go down nothing there
>go back to bed
>I can hear someone walk/half scuffle around
in high heels on my wood floor
>nope nope nope
>grab nearest weapon empty pint glass
>go down nothing
>ended up going back down twice before I got asleep

[517]

> me, about a week ago
> live in duplex with twin brother
> other side of house is where grandparents live
> basically live by self

- > parents live about 100 ft up the hill in an apartment inside our business
- > it's a night club, pretty big building
- > anyway, few nights ago, ~2:30 a.m.
- > walking from my house to building to steal a drink from the concession
- > do this a lot
- > dark outside, 'cause night, but there are stationary lights
- > one of the lights starts buzzing, quietly
- > eh, not anything important
- > unlock the building and go inside
- > get drink (and maybe steal a bag of chips)
- > walk out, lock everything back up again, turn on alarm
- > notice that the buzzing has gotten louder
- > walk further out to get a good look at the light
- > it's flickering like mad
- > buzzing intensifies
- > the buzzing itself seems to "flicker"
- > sounds like it's glitching out or something
- > abruptly gets even louder, really harsh on ears
- > frequency in my ears, like when you can hear a tv left on or when you've been hit really hard in the ear/been too close to gunshot
- > can't hear for a moment because of this
- > literally hurting my ears
- > trying to head back down the hill to my house
- > one ear shoved against my shoulder while my free hand covers the other
- > by the time I get down to the house, the buzzing's stopped
- > check light
- > flickering's stopped, light hasn't blown

I thought it could've been the light was maybe going out, or something of the sort, but that's happened a few times around here with there being so many stationary lights. Never witnessed anything like that before.

[518]

- >Me a few weeks ago
- >Sitting in my garage (doubles as my room)
- >Playing BF3 with some friends
- >Overhead light flickers a few times
- >Brush it off as the crappy not-up-to-code wiring of my house
- >Door to house open to help cool off room
- >Suddenly all the lights in garage and kitchen flicker
- >Notrightnow.avi
- >Talking to a friend about what happened
- >Out of the corner of my eye see someone peeking around the door that leads to kitchen
- >Turn to face door
- >Person's face shoots back around the corner
- >Get up to investigate
- >No one there
- >Close door and sit on bed
- >Door starts to slightly shake like it wanted the door back open.
- >Nope.jpg

Stayed up till almost 7am that night.

[519]

- >Be about 12
- >With friend of same age walking through a wash
- >About half a mile from my house

- >Notice a large, tall black figure in the distance (200 yards at best)
- >Impending sense of dread over comes us
- >"Dude, we should run."
- >He just nods
- >Neither of us make a move, seems we're stuck with fear

>It starts walking toward us, slowly.

>We finally managed to move, both of us booking it in the opposite direction

>Run for half a mile in the summer heat

>Eventually make it home, realize I'm still feeling the dread.

>Takes 2 days to feel safe again, avoid sleep as much as possible until then.

[520]

>Be about 17

>Can't sleep so I go on midnight walks

>About 1am

>Explore the different neighborhoods near mine

>Decide to visit my gf at the time's development

>Thing is a huge roundabout

>Keeping to the sidewalk so I don't look suspicious

>Finally start my way back up the hill near the entrance

>See playground with a cool two story house nearby

>See some dude in backyard over the 6' fence

>Think to myself that guys pretty tall and probably can't sleep either

>Guy turns his head to look at me

>Oh wow he looks creepy

>Guy walks straight through the fence and enters a dead sprint towards me

>Start running out of the neighborhood

Get about a mile out of the hood and turn around

>Look back to see if I'm being followed

>See a large black humanoid shape crawling towards me on the ground

>Starts crawling at me like an Olympic champion

>Start running like a kenyan

>Make to house and lock all the doors and windows

I never figured out what followed me that night. Haven't seen it again since.

[521]

- >live alone
- >sleeping, around 2:30 in the morning
- >wake up for some reason
- >hear my dog's collar jingling in the hall
- >look at end of bed
- >dog sleeping with collar on
- >NOPE
- >turn lights on and sit up
- >sit there for a while
- >look in hall
- >nothing


[522]

- >me and a friend going for a run at, like, 10:30 at night
- >new moon, so it's pitch black
- >decide to stretch and get warmed up in the elementary school playground
- >talk about how nice it was to be a kid, nostalgia, etc.
- >keep hearing what sounds like a pebble being thrown, but we can't identify the source
- >ignore it, and end up spending half an hour there
- >on our way to the route we run, I catch sight of something shiny on top of the slide
- >stop to take a good look
- >there is a dark skinned black man sitting up there, staring wide-eyed at us

>"Uh, he-hello sir..."
>he says nothing, doesn't break his stare, and throws a pebble
at us
>NOPE.jpg
>we begin our run early

[523]

This is 100% true and it's been screwing with me for about 6
years now.

>wake up in basement after long night of vidya
>cold, can faintly see my breath even
>get up up stairs and put the kettle on
>hear my mom call me from up stairs in her bed room
>"Nicholas, come here for a minute I have something to show
you."
>"Just a minute mom."
>"Micholas, hurry up. *laughs*" 
>make my tea and put sugar in it
>look at clock, it's just past 3pm, 3:05 or 3:06
>start walking up stairs to mom's room
>as I hit the landing, front door opens
>it's mom with groceries
>"come to the car and help with the groceries"
>look back at bedroom, no lights on, door half closed
>I NOPE and go outside into the sunshine and help with the
groceries

[524]

>be reading this thread
>lurking around /x/

- >I'm sitting on my bed; light on
- >light taps on window directly behind me
- >sounds like bugs or something flying fullspeed into glass
- >turn around and part shades to glance
- >nothing
- >turn back to laptop
- >more taps
- >keep non-nonchalantly checking
- >taps a little louder every so often
- >finally jump up on my knees, turn around and completely lift shades
- >stare into darkness
- >get odd chills
- >put down shades turn back around
- >10 minutes pass
- >another tap just now
- >loudest one yet
- >sounds like a knuckles tapping
- >too afraid to check again

I live in a rural area and the woods are about 20 feet away from my backyard. To see outside I'd have to turn off my light but I'm a baby.

If I hear another tap.....

[525]

- >be 12
- >4 am playing some game
- >parents away on anniversary
- >hear front door open
- >walk to greet parents
- >see door open but nobody there
- >nope over to neighbors house, wake them up, sleep there

[526]

- >Be 6
- >Just moved into house
- >Have some rabbit hutches in the back yard
- >Back yard backs onto the local park, separated by concrete wall
- >Standing on rabbit hutches and look over wall to watch kids playing and generally curious
- >About 7pm and in the middle of twilight (not too dark yet)
- >Have the urge to turn around
- >Low garden fences, about 3 feet tall
- >Look at neighbour's back door
- >Pitch black room
- >See a darker shape with red eyes "stand up" and move to the door
- >Ran back into the house crying
- >Been scared of the dark ever since

[527]

- >be at friend's house last night
- >front door is shut, extremely heavy wooden door
- >playing Xbox when I hear a giant slam and the front door swings open
- >door around the corner from it also shut flies open and in between I hear thumping like footsteps leading to other door
- >nope out the back of his house where he is at the time
- >tells me he feels things touching him constantly
- >nope

[528]

I'm pretty much a skeptic, but I keep seeing weird stuff in my house lately, and I've only been here for a year.

- >late at night, bored, chilling on my bed on my phone because nothing else to do
- >hear dog running upstairs to come and sit with me
- >look out my cracked open bedroom door and see her walk in
- >think I see my mom standing there in her underwear (what she usually sleeps in)
- >wave to her (just a dumb thing I do)
- >she's standing there very still, facing away from me, figure she didn't see me
- >she walks away but I'm immediately weirded out because I didn't hear the floor creaking underneath her footsteps, which it always does
- >stare out my door trying to figure out what happened
- >go out and look where I saw her standing but she's not there, her bedroom door is closed and I never heard it open or close

My mom always told me that, in the room where I thought I saw her, she came out of the bathroom and thought she saw a white cat jump down from the windowsill.

- >walk down to basement to go to bathroom
- >see something lightly colored running towards me, figure it's my cat
- >look over, absolutely nothing there

I don't know if that was just a coincidence or not, but my mom told me about her sighting some time after this happened to me.

[529]

- >Be youthful
- >Have pet bird near the backdoor
- >The cat flap has gotten messed up over time, so bugs can get in the house from there
- >Moths get into the birdseed, feed and multiply, etc. etc. and presto!
- >Moth infestation
- >Being youthful and whatnot, I decided it was basically my job to keep those dirty moths in check
- >Kill moths mercilessly
- >Spend a week or two of getting really good at killing the "wretched plague" of the household.
- >Start seeing things out of the corner of my eyes, nothing substantial so I ignored it for a day or two
- >Myhandsmayneverbecleanofmoth.jpeg
- >The sightings get more frequent, more distinct, bigger.
- >Start wondering what it is, pay more attention, etc.
- >Light brown and white, never on the ground, always in the air
- >"Well then."
- >Ask forgiveness from something (because I'm just edge-tastic) and switched to catch and release.

I no longer see things, and there is no longer a moth problem.

[530]

- >5 minutes ago
- >Can't sleep, staring at husband's big bald head in the dark
- >Suddenly opens eyes and glares at me " Stop making that noise, anon."
- >I didn't hear anything.
- >Doesn't believe 'noise' isn't me.
- >Go back to trying to go to sleep.
- >Hear what sounds like a woman talking or humming after a few minutes.
- >Husband and I knock heads together we sit up so quick

- >Both swear that it came from behind me
- >Reluctantly try to go back to sleep
- >Hear it again behind me, louder this time
- >MFW I sleep against a wall on the top floor with nothing on the other side.

I have never heard anything like this, it changed and wasn't regular, it stopped after the 3rd time. I can't figure out where it came from. It creeps me out because on the connecting wall next to where my head is, there's this sealed off little door panel and I have no idea what is behind it.

I'm paranoid as it is and have been having nightmares about this little door due to my own over active imagination. This did NOT help my issue...

Coupled with the fact that we both witnessed our closet door unlatch itself and swing about 3 or 4 inches open a few nights ago with nothing but darkness beyond it. Not really wanting to go close my eyes in there right now. Not sure what to think about all of this, haven't had anything like this happen at this location until this week. Not saying 'ghosts' but definitely not normal.

[531]

My partner is psychotic by diagnosis. He's okay for the most part, and when he starts to see or hear (or sometimes smell) things he knows it's not real, but it freaks him out and he needs to be comforted until it stops.

There have been a few times where... well, it's been weird. There was a few months where he was in a fairly lenient facility (medication wasn't working as well as they wanted it to so they wanted to try him out on different things under observation, it was optional but he agreed to it) and I was allowed to stay with him overnight if they thought it was okay.

In the beginning he was in this room, and I was staying with him and I remember he was all jittery from this new treatment, it was around 3AM and he couldn't sleep and had to keep getting up and walking around. He saw someone in the room and told me, he looked absolutely terrified and I had to do the usual "it's okay, there's no one there" etc. to try and calm him down.

Then there was this noise, like someone was scratching on the walls or the door. It sounded too close to be something outside, so I figured it was someone in the next room, but then he said "she's trying to scratch through the door, her hands are so bloody". Of course I didn't say I could hear anything, because that wouldn't have helped it all, but it freaked me out a little.

There have been other times, like once we were staying in a B&B and he was hearing whispering, and I could hear it too. Once I think I may have seen something, too.

I don't know if this is brought to life due to natural circumstances, folie a deux, or - the more /x/ theory - it's not so much his psychosis as it is a sixth sense.

[532]

- >be 11/12
- >live in creepy 2 story house with my parents
- >dad comes home with giant box
- >imarobot.jpeg
- >cut out holes for my arms and legs
- >square hole in the front so I can see out
- >parents decide to go upstairs to bed
- >I'm a robot, I don't sleep
- >go to look in the mirror to see how great I look
- >stand in hallway with full length mirror at the end
- >house is kinda dim so everything in mirror is darkened but my

face and you can vaguely see my hands
>creep myself out so I decide to smile and wave at myself
>mfw my reflection isn't smiling nor is my arm waving
>stand there frozen in fear for about 5 minutes
>finally snap out of it and run into the living room and switch on
tv
>never stare in mirrors to this day

[533]

>be 5 or 6
>get up at night to go to the bathroom
>see light in kitchen
>mom sitting there mumbling to herself
>looks at me
>face is pale almost grey
>mumbles go to sleep
>I walk to my bedroom
>pass parents room
>mfw mom and dad are both asleep
>told my mom the next day
>she freaked out
>happened to her but she saw my father

[534]

So, I went on vacation 6 weeks ago and told my mother, a
delusional hag to come to my house every day and feed my dog.

>Be away
>Get call
>Delusional mother starts crying at me saying my dog's been
missing.

- >6 weeks later
- >Come home
- >He's still missing, though many claim to see him.
- >Northern Canada, so it's getting cold really fast.
- >Drive onto a road in the forest to search for my dog
- >Put down window
- >Yell at the top of my lungs, "Insert dog name here!"
- >I hear barking
- >Get out of car, it's only 10 PM, but it's very dark, all we have his street lights
- >No cars on road like usual
- >Walk into forest yelping my dog's name
- >Follow a dog's barks
- >Hear barking in opposite direction
- >Two dogs are barking
- >Hear more barking from different dogs
- >It's a storm of barking, it was way too large to be a wolf pack
- >I only hear barks, but I don't hear the bushes moving
- >I get disoriented
- >Barks grow even louder
- >Race out to car
- >Although nothing was behind me, I was sure of it, I felt like I was being chased
- >Next day, it's actually light outside
- >Go back
- >I find my dog's decomposing body in a wet ditch.

[535]

- >2.5 years ago
- >Moved to an old house that was constructed in the 20's
- >Also live in the middle of nowhere
- >Nearest Neighbors are 10 minutes away, Interstate 30 minutes away
- >First night of moving into the house
- >Stuff's all over the place because too lazy to unpack

- >Sitting in my chair upstairs with TV on
- >Hear the sound of a baby crying
- >Everyone else went out to get pizza for the night so I'm the only one home.
- >Hear the sounds of low voices talking downstairs
- >Call out "insert parent's names here, you all home?"
- >It goes quiet.
- >Grab my flashlight, knife and leave a note as I walk out to go to my neighbor's
- >Never heard those sounds again

[536]

- >be home alone
- >friends won't answer skype
- >computer has been having issues
- >go to the bathroom
- >come back and there is a notepad file with "help help and help me" written all over it with no pattern what so ever

[537]

- >be 5 years old
- >jumping around my room when I'm supposed to be in bed
- >finally plop down on my bed bored out of my mind
- >look up at my wall and see some very, very dark shadows on it
- >my light is still on and it's super bright everywhere else
- >the shadows come together and form actual shapes
- >the shapes are a well, Goofy, and kid like Micky Mouses
- >they start moving, it's like an old black and white short
- >the Micky's push Goofy down the well
- >they point and laugh silently before looking right at me
- >hide under my sheets until I fall asleep for the rest of the night

I realize how stupid that sounds and I'd write it off as just an overactive imagination of a 5 year old, but I there's so much about that house that make me question if it actually happened. From nightly nightmares to another creepy as stuff happening. To this day, I can't shake the feeling that the "show" was suppose to be something trying to entertain me.

[538]

This happened when I was maybe 12 years old. Only really creepy moment I've had.

- >be falling asleep
- >suddenly I'm really awake, alert and terrified and I don't know why
- >figure my cat made a sound that woke me up.
- >look at my door where I think I heard the sound
- >there's a weird golden light shining under my door
- >the knob turns and the door slowly opens
- >looking into the hallway I can't see any of it's features (bannister, painting, other days, etc), just that weird golden glow
- >there's a thin handed attached to a squat/pudgy looking puce/brown creature with two big black glittering eyes peeking into the room and starring at me
- >maybe 4-5 feet tall
- >it stares at me for a moment, while I'm nearly pissing myself in fear
- >still have the thought it's was my cat making a noise that woke me up, and I manage to whisper out her name
- >next thing I know the light and creature are gone and I can see into the hallway again
- >next morning the door is still ajar (I sleep with it sealed shut) and nobody says they came into my room last night

[539]

Alright, I haven't put a story down in a couple hours. This one... idk if it's considered a ghost story or what, but...

- >me and best friend two summers ago
- > be completely sober for the record
- > sitting in the bathroom
- >She has a basement room with a bathroom in it
- >be sitting there when all of a sudden I faintly hear a game show
- > ssume she has the tv on
- >finish my mission and exit bathroom to realize the tv isn't on
- >"Yo anon? Did you just turn off the tv?"
- >"What? The tv wasn't even on."
- >mfw I think I'm going crazy
- >I brush it off assuming I'm just hearing things
- > friend goes up stairs and comes back down five minutes later
- >"Did YOU just have the tv on?"
- >theheckisthis.jpeg
- >she describes the noise more to me
- > he same noise I was
- >be some lady talking as a host on a game show
- >mfw we go through the entire house and it's silent
- >mfw I realize that me and her heard the same thing but in different parts of the house.

It was a pretty strange occurrence.

[540]

- >Be a about a year ago
- >Be at boarding school
- >We was supposed to go to some weird talk music
- >When there we decide we don't want to go there because it

seems too boring

>A teacher suggests we drive out to some haunted places he knows of

>We decide to go to one very creepy location

>Some big abandoned farm house

>On the way there me and one of my friends begin to feel weird

>We tell it to the teacher and he informs us that we are really close

>We park outside and the teacher tells some folk lore about the place

>After he is done telling the story of how some rich landowner claiming in front of some maidens that he was fighting the devil and then his eyes popped out of his head and he died we go in to the driveway

>We stand there and suddenly several of us begin to freeze then sweat

>Suddenly I hear a child's laugh

>Nope

>Look around me and two friends are sitting at the ground feeling sick

>One claims he has a bad headache the other suddenly just have to vomit

>They claimed they saw a little child in one of the bushes and got sick

>I look towards one of the windows and see some tall black figure standing there

>Suddenly I feel dizzy so I sit down

>Lay down on the stones and then I get one of the most creepy feelings I have ever had

>Everything goes silent and I just feel like murdering everyone there but I can't move at the same time

>Finally I get up and the feeling disappears

>The others tells me they tried to come in contact with me but I did not respond

>The others get too freaked out and leave

>I decide to stay a little longer

>Suddenly hear shuffling in the stones like someone is running fast towards me I hear a creepy sound I still can not identify and

get pushed down to the ground hard

>Get up and run towards the car as fast as my legs will allow me

>Still want to go back to that place to this day but it has been bought and sealed off for the public

[541]

This happened about a week ago. Nothing too impressive, but definitely freaked me out.

>Sitting at home alone

>Have 3 dogs, but they were all with me

>10 minutes previously, I went upstairs and closed all the doors and the kitchen door, so dogs couldn't ruin stuff if I got too distracted

>5 minutes after closing kitchen door, it swings open. Not the king of open like I didn't close it properly and it just kinda opened a bit, it actually FLEW open.

>About a minute later, I hear someone upstairs. Not like creaking floors, like someone is walking around.

I do not believe in "ghosts" or anything of that sort, but this really freaked me out and I cannot explain it logically.

[542]

Already posted this one before, but why not.

>playing halo with plastic guns with friend

>all lights off except for one lamp in mom's room

>go in mom's room with friend

>notice hand reaching out of door

- >think it's mom
- >tell my friend shh to scare her and he agrees
- >jump in front of hand
- >it's a freaking floating hand holy crap what the heck
- >scream and fall back
- >friend looks at me worried
- >says he never saw it cause his connection to the other side is weak

(he sucks)

This is my fave experience. I want to experience another paranormal happening.

[543]

- >around 12 years old
- >live in a little town, of less than 2000 people
- >summer, bored
- >don't want to watch my sister play Banjo-Kazooie, library's closed
- >decide to take my bike and explore
- >find big field with crumbling little building on the north-west side of town, surrounded by cheap little houses
- >never really paid much attention to the little L-shaped building, check it out
- >concession stand with broken old popcorn machine, hot dog roller, weathered spools of tickets, boxes of paper cups
- >tiny room off to one side, sharing a roof with the rest of the building but otherwise unconnected
- >old projector, huge wooden table that takes up almost the entire room, a few reels of film
- >mouse crap everywhere, but this is clearly an old drive-in theater, and it's amazing
- >why is so much of the stuff intact, when there are people living twenty feet away?

- >take one of the film reels home, along with various other junk a kid thinks is cool
- >looking at the film sometime later on a classroom projector my family owned for some reason
- >wish I had a movie projector to view it in motion, make due with looking at individual frames
- >8mm film, very grainy, contrast too high to make out faces, maybe from weather and age
- >clearly not a Hollywood movie, possibly Italian or home video
- >scenes seem to be of guys dressed in regular clothes, pulling people into frame, holding them down, and beheading them with what looks some kind of big axe
- >realize that a horror movie probably wouldn't go on for this long, killing this many people in the same way, in a single shot from a single camera
- >feel disturbed, put the film away and try not to think about it

I never did figure out whether the film was real or not, or why it would be in a drive-in theater. I can only assume that it was either a snuff film that someone was watching after the theater had closed, or one of those less-than-spectacular Italian horror films from the sixties.

[544]

- >7-8
- >Get up in the middle of the night to use the bathroom
- >It's really dark
- >Restroom is at the end of a long narrow corridor in 100+ year old house
- >Must pass creepy thin wooden door to basement
- >As I am walking past, I hear a noise suddenly
- >Someone, or something is STOMPING up the stairs from the basement
- >Bolt the there and hide under the covers

No sleep for the rest of the night.

[545]

>Be around 4 years ago, living in an apartment with 3 other friends.

>1 friend gets pissed off because he is a little baby and has to work in the morning at another friend is playing Halo 3 "too loud" although his TV's volume was on 4 and I could barely hear it in the same room.

>Crybaby leaves and sleeps at his parents house after raging

>Us 3 remaining go upstairs while friend is AFK in the game so we can see how loud it really is up there.

>Crybaby lived in loft right upstairs so there were no doors or anything. We figured maybe it echoed.

>Up there for maybe 10 minutes. 2 friends were sitting against a little half wall type thing that hid the stairs, I was sitting on crybaby's bed facing them and the stairs. Start talking, forget about Halo, the game ends, lobby closes and downstairs is quiet.

>Out of nowhere we hear the doorstop behind our front door, which is directly in front of the stairs spring, like someone had flicked it.

>We all think crybaby came back and we look down there and nobody is there.

>We searched the entire house, closets and everything, nobody came in and the door is still locked.

>Flick the doorstop and it's stiff, there is no way a mouse or something made this happen, I could barely make it spring as much as it did when we first heard it.

>Start freaking out now, go back upstairs to the loft, where we heard cupboards in the kitchen open and shut by themselves a few times, my other room mates laptop turn on, then off by itself in the next room, and crazy stuff like that for the next 20 minutes or so before it all stopped.

I had a lot of experiences in that apartment, so did the people

who lived below us. We were the only 2 rooms in the building.

[546]

>few weeks ago
>"Throw out the trash Anon!"
>I start scouring the house for any trash
>gather up all the trash
>proceed to walk to the backdoor of my house
>as I get to the backdoor I see a cat-like animal just chilling in the middle of my yard
>I hate cats
>forgot to mention it's around 9-10pm mid September so it's awfully dark
>"Should I chase it?"
>whynot.jpg
>slowly start opening door
>as door is about 1/3 of the way open I barge out charging at the "cat"
>as I get about 2-3 yards near it, it looks at me
>looks like the demon from Penda's Fen
>I freeze in my tracks
>thing starts running away and as soon as it gets near the gate to the alley it stands upright and runs off
>I'm not a wimp so I run after it after I snap out of the shock I was in after witnessing that
>by the time I get to the gate alley is empty
>whatwasthat.gif
>Haven't seen it since, but I'm pretty paranoid about it
>Hear clicks at my window about twice a week

[547]

- >be 9-10
- >birthday party a party at a friends house
- >eerily-cloudy day
- >start joking about spooky stuff
- >start talking about candyman, which is the same concept as bloody mary, only the "Candyman" gets you instead
- >make fake "haunted house" in friend's room out of sheets and scare other friends
- >later we go outside and run around screaming like kids always do
- >look up towards the steps leading towards the room
- >see spooky grey midget/dwarf/small human about 2-3 feet tall looking thing holding a knife
- >stares right at me, then fades away like a cloud
- >look to friend who was standing right next to me
- >she saw it too
- >we lose it and run inside, telling our friend's mom what happened, not believing us
- >have nightmares about heads with ribcages floating at me for weeks after that

I'm still messed up about this, it wasn't a grey, it didn't have deformities, it was just a small grey man with a grey sweater and grey pants with a knife.

[548]

- >Be teenager (17/18, can't remember)
- >Sleeping at boyfriend's house because his mom is a nurse and is working overnight
- >Wake up around three in the morning to banging and other noises downstairs
- >Shake him awake to say his mom is home, should I hide in the closet or something
- >He says she shouldn't be home until eight the next morning, but he hears the noises too

- >Goes downstairs to check, can hear him calling out for his mom
- >Comes back up and says there's no one there but the kitchen light was on
- >...Weird
- >Hear a few more banging and crashing type noises
- >We both go down there
- >Kitchen and living room lights on
- >He's like "I seriously just turned it off, and that light wasn't on when I came back upstairs"
- >...nope.
- >Sit in his room awake with the light on until it's light outside and his mom really does come home

It was just weird. He said that nothing like that had happened before and nothing like it had happened since.

[549]

- >be on holiday with my family in Wales near the sea
- >be 15
- >me and my 2 cousins (one of them is 9 the other is also 15)
- >in arcade not up to much
- >walking to a cabinet
- >waiting for a man to get off the game
- >notice he's just looking at the screen
- >"please insert coin to play"
- >think it is weird but maybe he suffers a from mental disability so ignore it
- >constant heavy breathing like he has very bad asthma
- >cousin starts making a ruckus
- >turn for literally half a second to see what is going on
- >turn back
- >man is gone
- >think nothing much of it maybe he just left
- >invite my cousin over to play with me while the younger one watches

>put money in
>"please insert coin to play"
>ah this is why the guy was here it just eats your coins
>think nothing of the man
>we end up getting bored and going to the pub where my family are
>stroking dog, blind in both eyes, was cute as can be
>start to get really hot
>complain but no one else but my cousins feel the same way
>we decide to get some air
>go to the car park sitting on a wall
>the only light is a flood light in the car park
>lights from the arcade seemed to of vanished even though we're so close
>talking to my cousins when we hear a sudden yelp
>might just be two dogs or something
>see dog run past us
>dog from inside
>but it didn't follow us out
>flood light beginning to flicker
>begin to go back to the pub
>heavy breathing
>louder
>AND LOUDER
>flood light flickering more constant
>we sprint
>it was so close but we sprinted for what felt like miles
>turn and look behind us
>figure under the flickering flood light
>LOUDER
>AND LOUDER
>we make it back to the pub
>go in to see my little cousin crying
>didn't sleep that night
>we stayed for 2 more weeks
>never saw that dog again

[550]

- >be 10
- >be the only one in my house
- >go to the bathroom
- >it's daylight and the room is kind of lit from a window, but I turn the light switch on anyway
- >get done going to the bathroom, go to leave room
- >as I walk out, I casually swipe at the light switch to turn it off
- >I miss
- >turn around to go back and turn it off
- >suddenly the light turns off by itself
- >what
- >suddenly see human shaped shadow moving on bathroom floor
- >nope
- >turn around and run out of my house

[551]

- >be 10 or 11
- >at grandpas house
- >never knew grandma, died a few months before my birth
- >grandpa remarried when I was 2, come to know this lady as my grandmother.
- >grandpa has spare bedroom, duplicate of his mothers room or my deceased grandmothers old belongings, I don't really know for sure
- >it's a holiday, all family members over
- >race little sister up to that bedroom
- >little sister is slow and possibly a potato, don't know
- >be in room for full minute by myself
- >Immediately after I catch my breath and start to wonder where potato sister is, I hear something
- >Psst. Psst. Psst.

- >NOPE
- >freeze up
- >too scared to move
- >can't even think, feel like I'm going to pass out
- >little sister gets up there with my dad and I'm just kind of in a daze
- >never tell anyone

[552]

- >Be at cross country camp in tahoe
- >My friend and I get altitude sickness, can't run or do group things
- >Everyone leaves to go mini golfing
- >Friend and I stay
- >Listening to ender's game audio book on bluetooth speakers
- >We're downstairs, charger is upstairs in the rooms
- >Go upstairs alone to get charger
- >Hear woman's voice
- >"Hello?"
- >Freeze for a second, check all rooms; nobody.
- >Go to get charger
- >"Hello??" Sounds really scared this time
- >leave
- >nothing else happened the rest of the week

[553]

There was this old condemned hospital in downtown Chicago that my friends and I would go into every now and then and try to experience something spooky. Can't remember the name of the place, it's been torn down now, but the most absolutely chilling thing that's ever happened to me took place as we were walking

out of there.

I was kind of lagging behind to look at the graffiti plastered all over the walls when one of my lady friends let out the most shaken half scream/gasp I've ever heard in my life, I got that feeling... kind of like when you turn off the lights behind you and run up the stairs, so I booked it without looking behind me. They said there was a tall man with backwards, deformed legs standing behind me.

Never gone searching for the paranormal ever again.

[554]

- >At local historic site
- >This is about 5 years ago
- >Place is known to be pretty haunted
- >Feel meh about it being haunted, most of the things before this point that happened to me there could be explained
- >Looking at grandfather clock
- >Remember thinking "This clock has had the reflection of so many people since it was first here, this is pretty cool"
- >Continue looking around
- >Look in mirror that gives reflection of bedroom
- >Bend down to tie my shoe
- >In true horror movie fashion, when I stood back up, there was a woman in a night gown standing behind me.
- >Get the hell out of there, noping the whole way

[555]

As an extreme skeptic, this one always strikes out to me as very strange. (Yes, you can not believe things but still be interested in

it, that's why I browse here.)

- >About 1 and a half years ago
- >visiting step-cousins house
- >Was night time
- >Interacted with step-relatives a bit, didn't talk to them for long, so went outside.
- >I used to live next to them. it was like this: Cousins House -> Storage Locker Place -> Old house -> Step cousin's grandmothers house -> My grandmother's house
- >Was sitting next to the road facing my house
- >Look in between space between my house, and step-relatives grandmothers house (There was about 10 ft of space in between there that you could easily walk through)
- >See tall (was almost as tall as the trailers (Which were also on support systems), black, white faced thing standing up
- >Was about 15 feet tall
- >Starts slowly walking towards me
- >Try to process what it is
- >Decide to run

As a skeptic, this strikes me as very weird. When analyzing it, I wondered if it was maybe the illusion of the dark, but nope. There was a small lamp near by, and that thing was definitely a solid thing.

[556]

- >My old high school
- >Have an "all night event"
- >Be in the auditorium area, sitting on the stage
- >Chair is comfy
- >Always heard things about people experiencing things in there
- >Stories about Janitor dying in the school of a heart attack
- >Be 14 and edgy

- >Be sitting in the dark and ask into the darkness "if there are any spirits here..."
- >Nothing for a minute
- >Mop bucket rolls out on its own
- >Hear people walking behind the stage set
- >Think it's them
- >Run back, no one, I'm alone
- >Go back out, mop bucket is on the stage

[557]

- >2 months ago
- >about 2am
- >home alone
- >husband is working a night shift
- >about to go to bed
- >decide to take the dog out first
- >there is an empty lot bordering the woods behind us
- >take dog over there to poop
- >dog poops and we are heading back to the house
- >lights are on in the house and we have large windows in the back
- >just as we enter the backyard the dog stops
- >I look
- >see something in the house
- >lanky and white humanish looking thing
- >not wearing any noticeable clothing
- >bizarrely shaped, kind of deformed
- >too tall, much taller than my 6' 7" husband looks standing in the same area of the house
- >panic
- >double back through the gate
- >run down the area between houses until I found an unlocked gate
- >go through neighbor's backyard
- >go around to the front

- >4 houses down from mine
- >bang on their door
- >neighbor comes to the door
- >don't sure what I should tell her
- >tell her I think someone is in my house
- >she knows me pretty well
- >she lets me in to call the police
- >911 and tell them I think someone broke in
- >call my husband and tell him
- >he says he's coming home
- >police arrive
- >they have me wait outside until they check the house
- >they don't find anything
- >find stuff out of place though
- >the coffee table had been moved
- >couch was standing on it's end
- >kind of like the center of the floor had been cleared
- >backdoor was standing wide open
- >I had of course closed it when I went out
- >not sure if I locked it but I had my keys in my pocket so I probably did
- >police stayed around the house the rest of the night driving up and down the street
- >husband and I didn't sleep
- >dog sniffed every inch of the house
- >dog got really weird and growled at nothing a lot
- >eventually peed and threw up several times
- >wouldn't sleep downstairs in his bed any more after that

The whole experience was beyond creepy. I don't want to suggest it was necessarily paranormal or unexplainable but it was very scary and I still feel very uneasy in the house alone day or night.

[558]

>be 5 or 6

- >downstairs watching movie with older brother and sister while are gone out for the night
- >decide to go upstairs for a snack
- >get to top of stairs and see a smoldering charred dog lying by heater vent staring at me and growling
- >so scared I can hardly breath
- >walk slowly back downstairs to ask my brother to come upstairs with me
- >walk back upstairs with brother
- >see family dog lying by its favorite sleeping spot next to the vent
- >all white and fluffy looking happy as ever
- >don't say anything to bro about what I saw

2 months later...

- >go out with family to dinner and movie
- >come home to find house is halfway burnt to the ground
- >no sign of family dog
- >next day after fire is completely out dad walks around burnt down house
- >comes back and tells us he found the dog's charred corpse in its favorite sleeping spot

[559]

I was taking down some rubbish at night when I saw the face of a lady in the middle of two trees. Her hair was dark and long. She had no pupils. I cannot remember if she had a nose or mouth. Her entire head was surrounded by a bright light and not affected by any shadows.

I froze up for a minute or so then started sweating and feeling my heart beating like crazy. Her face was gone when I came back from the rubbish bins.

I spoke to my room mate later in the evening about it. He said that it was most likely just a trick of the mind. I'm not denying that the mind can do that to you but I felt seriously terrified.

I have checked the two trees a couple of times now at both day and night. There is a room with a window that lights up at night times but it is not directly behind the trees. The leaves are very thick or plentiful and I cannot see the light from the window through them.

Maybe I'm thinking too much into this and being paranoid.

[560]

- >Be 14
- >Be walking to bf's house at 2:30 AM
- >No lights on street I'm walking on
- >Feels like someone's watching me
- >Walk faster
- >Hear fumbling noise
- >Look to left to see figure behind the front door of a dark house
- >Only light on is in the room with this figure
- >Figure fumbles with the door handle/lock
- >Doesn't manage to open door
- >Think to self "Okay, no problem, I'll just keep going"
- >Start to walk away
- >Feel hot, almost boiling hot, air flow on the back of my neck.
- >It's rhythmic, almost like breathing
- >Wind blowing around me is cold
- >Get outta there quickly.

Ever since that night, I hear growls in my house. In dark spots I see shadows. Lights unexplainably turn on, doors are opened and shut. Never sure why.

[561]

- > Few years ago
- > Just chilling in my room
- > Looking at walls because I'm bored
- > Notice that I'm looking into a pattern
- > It's a face
- > It's a human face with empty eyes and an open mouth
- > Not very visible, but clearly there
- > Sorta bothers me a little, but I ain't afraid of no ghosts
- > Notice after a few days that the face has changed shape a little
- > Other shapes seem to be appearing near it
- > At night, scraping sound against window
- > It's just the tree outside, that's all
- > After a few nights of that sound I complain to mum
- > It's a small tree so nobody has a problem with getting it removed
- > After it's removed, try and get some good sleep
- > No scraping sound
- > Notice that the spots near the face are gone
- > All is good, for a while
- > Spots reappear
- > Scraping sound reappears
- > Tree didn't reappear
- > Live with it, still don't believe that it's anything bad yet
- > After a few more days, spots have gotten larger
- > Kind of looks like hands reaching out, but still flat against the wall
- > Another spot beneath face and hands
- > A vertically long spot
- > The night after I notice that
- > Can't get to sleep because I'm moving up and down
- > Up and down
- > That's probably not me doing that
- > Get out of bed
- > Mattress is breathing

- >The vertical spot on the wall is a chest
- >The more it comes out of the wall, the more things happen, apparently
- >Spend a few more nights sleeping with a breathing mattress and scraping noises
- >The figure is much more defined, has a neck, start of arms, thighs, that sort of thing
- >Like it was close to surfacing out of water
- >Eventually, I decide, 'Screw this'
- >Spend a whole night talking with it, mostly telling it to get out of my room politely
- >Memory's terrible, but I didn't do any DIY exorcism, just talking
- >Eventually fall asleep on the floor, since that's where I was sitting when I was talking with it
- >Next morning
- >Still there, more surfaced as usual
- >Decide that hanging a painting over the face would be a good option because I asked politely the first time
- >Put up a nice picture where the face was the next day
- >Day after that, no more sign of ghost body surfacing out of wall
- >Except that the painting darkened around where the eyes were
- >Smelt burnt around the spots
- >Doesn't smell burnt anymore, but the marks are still there
- >No ghost activity in a while, no scraping or haunted mattresses

So I removed a ghost by nailing a painting to it's face, and it got so pissed off it glared hard enough to nearly burn holes through the painting.

[562]

- >be home alone one night
- >hear whispering outside my bedroom door
- >what
- >"mum" being said over and over again, getting a bit louder, but would revert to whispers if it got too loud

- >voice is sounding panicky and upset, nearly pass it off as neighbours kids
- >both neighbours are childless old couples
- >sounds like a little girl, all it says is "mum"
- >feel dread whenever it whispers
- >get so anxious that I whisper "it's okay, don't worry" just to comfort it
- >it stops
- >downstairs by this point
- >hear bookcase at the top of the stairs topple over

Welp, I suck at storytelling, but can ya'll help me out? It hasn't done it since, but it was still spooky.

[563]

- >moved into new house, be 23
- >it's a flatshare so sharing with 4 people I don't know
- >get to know my flatmates one by one when sitting in living room
- >one kid is proper strange, keeping to himself
- >realize I've met 5 other people in total
- >never see that strange kid again
- >mfw nobody knows him

[564]

- >be 12 years old
- >in my room
- >packing some things for a sleepover
- >grabbing something on my bed
- >suddenly feel something kicking the back of my knees
- >fall on my knees
- >head snaps back

- >eyes are open but my vision gets black
- >except for the most upper part of my field of vision
- >see somebody leaning over me
- >shadow face with eyes wide open
- >suddenly everything's back to normal
- >still kneeling
- >10 minutes have passed

[565]

- >16
- >Home alone watching a movie
- >Suddenly from my younger brother's room, I hear a child laughing
- >Pass it off as my brother watching something
- >"Wait, I'm home alone"
- >Start walking towards his room, laughing gets louder
- >Get to the doorway, and I can hear laughing coming from the center of the room
- >One step in, laughing stops
- >"Forget this, I got a movie to watch"
- >Later that night, in bed
- >Someone's walking down the hallway
- >Roll over to tell them to go to bed
- >Footsteps pass my room, no one is there
- >Now there's footsteps in my room, next to my bed
- >Position myself so my blankets block all but the view of the ceiling
- >Just need to get to sleep
- >Goblin face appears, flying towards my face
- >Lights on, sleep schedule ruined

Ever since that night, whenever I would walk through the house, even when it was midday, if I was alone, it still felt like something was following me.

[566]

- >About three weeks ago
- >Went hiking in jungle with cousins
- >Visiting Guam for a few months
- >They tell me to either pray or do some chant with them
- >Ask the spirits for permission to enter their territory
- >Think it's total nonsense and just get walking into the jungle
- >They tell me it's a horrible idea but let me do it anyway
- >I don't care about the Taotoamona (what we call the spirits here)
- >On the hike get a few mosquito bites, nothing out of the ordinary.
- >Get home, have giant purple bruise on my chest.
- >Ask my grandma what it is
- >She says...
- >"You didn't ask permission to hike in the jungle did you?"
- >Apparently that's a Taotaomona pinching me.
- >They're not hostile really, but they can be.
- >Scared witless and don't leave my room till light out.
- >Don't know what to do

[567]

- >3 years ago
- >Live alone in the sticks
- >Walking dog one night
- >Be about 200 yards away, on my way home
- >I can see my house from here, and my bedroom light is on
- >I turned all lights off before leaving
- >Rush home, thinking someone is in there burglarizing me
- >Get in front door, head towards room
- >All lights are off, just as I left them

I don't walk my dog at night anymore.

[568]

Agh, I love these threads.

- >be at church because mom feels we have to go
- >despite being an Atheist, I go because whatever, some people need religion that's fine, plus it's time with family and my parents feel good at church
- >sit in last row, in corner
- >not many people there, small church, and it's Friday
- >listening to sermon
- >look back, because I felt someone standing in the corner
- >no one is there, what ever, where da blood o' Christ at?
- >see mom turn around and look in corner
- >"You felt someone standing there too?"
- >my mom says she felt someone standing there, and could even hear them breathing loudly
- >church ends
- >dad says he felt someone there too, apparently he saw a man in a robe, and his skin was tan

[569]

Nothing notable has really happened to me, but my dad has been through a number of spooky things.

- >dad's about 7 over at his baby sitter's house
- >house was like 100 years old
- >laying in the bed in the guest room, dosing off
- >he hears the voice of a man in his 60's or so say his name
- >light tapping on the wall

- >volume of tapping increases
- >soon becomes gorilla like banging
- >things stop for a bit, and my dad is totally paralyzed
- >he pulls the blanket up over his head
- >something rips the blanket off hastily
- >bed springs squeak and the bed shakes around
- >he pulls it together and runs out of the room
- >his babysitter and her family move out

My dad said that someone was murdered there like 70 years before his incident.

[570]

- >Be about 10.
- >Father gets new job as principal of a religious school in a country town.
- >Move to the middle of nowhere.
- >Live in old pastor's house.
- >Big house.
- >Huge attic/loft space up top.
- >See attic on first tour of house with fam.
- >Notice enormous angel statue pushed way back into one corner.
- >Looks cool.
- >Go and investigate.
- >Big and too heavy to move.
- >For a couple of months, attic is locked.
- >Only one key to trapdoor, belongs to father.
- >One day, father away.
- >Trusted with keys.
- >Unlock trapdoor to check out the dusty attic with bros.
- >Flip trapdoor.
- >Angel statue is standing right there, looming over trapdoor hole.
- >No way someone could have moved it- too heavy for one person and no access.

- >NOPE out of there.
- >Ask father who goes in attic.
- >He says no-one.

I remember him telling me other things were weird about that place, but now I don't recall.

[571]

- >way back in 2004 when I was like 11
- >my cousins come over to play online
- >we play this game called Virtual Magic Kingdom
- >Our only supervision is our cripple grandmother, in a walker, watching us from the couch wondering what a computer is
- >suddenly she gasps, we all look back quickly
- >grandmother is staring at us, but not AT us
- >we ask her what is wrong
- >"Grandma, are you ok?"
- >she just has this blank stare, mouth open, looks like she is frozen
- >she doesn't answer us, we try to call my mom and tell her something is wrong with grandma
- >we get scared and go outside and wait for my mom
- >mom works a few blocks away from house so she gets there in like 5 minutes
- >she goes in and my grandma was okay but blacked out for a bit
- >suddenly she says she saw a woman
- >"what woman? what was she doing?"
- >grandmother said as she was dozing off she felt weird then opened her eyes to see a woman standing behind all us touching our heads
- >not sure if this was related but...
- >suddenly all our smoke detectors go off
- >no smoke, no fire
- >we rush to take out the batteries
- >no more after that day

[572]

This happened to a step cousin of mine

- >In his room on the ground floor, window looking out to street
- >He lives in an older house that's on the edges of a forest
- >One night he flips out saying somebody was tapping on his window
- >Aunt & boyfriend, shrug it off, guessing it was probably nothing
- >He won't sleep in his own room now

A couple of days later their neighbour tells them the same night my cousin freaked out, he chased somebody out of their yard.

[573]

- >live in a flat, in a city
- >used to put a sock over the smoke detector in my room so I could smoke out my window
- >used to be scaffolding on the adjacent building
- >on a saturday loads of people were out
- >got into bed
- >woke up at 5am
- >opened my window for a cigarette and saw this guy climbing up the scaffolding while being egged on by his mates
- >just watched it unfold
- >dude went right on to the roof of this building
- >his mates were all impressed
- >he tripped on a wooden beam and fell off the roof
- >hit the pavement
- >instantly grabbed my phone and called an ambulance
- >his mates were screaming/crying

- >dude was dead
- >few nights after the whole thing
- >heard the same sound of someone hitting the pavement
- >no one was on the street
- >was having a cigarette out my window like a month after
- >looked up the scaffolding
- >heard what sounded like footsteps on the wooden planks
- >thought it was the wind pushing things about
- >saw a person fall and the same sound
- >rushed downstairs and outside
- >no one there
- >quit smoking just to avoid keeping my window open

[574]

- >me and my friends decide to get into Urban Exploration one summer
- >night time
- >there's an abandoned hospital in town, so old it was abandoned BEFORE the Civil War where it was converted into a temporary confederate hq
- >they reopened it in like the 60s or something but ditched it within a few years idk why
- >no unlocked doors, trying to find a way in
- >old AC unit on the ground
- >look up, see open window it must've fallen out of
- >climb up on windowsill, me and friend #1 climb in
- >friend #2 too scared to climb inside
- >forgot flashlights
- >turn on phone flashlight
- >room looks nuts, like all the paint is peeling and hanging off the wall all geometrically
- >go into next room, looks like a waiting room
- >empty soda cans
- >go into hallway
- >flooded with water

- > jump over water, into what looks like a complex of offices
- > find stairway
- > start going upstairs, this building was like 5 stories tall
- > hear water splashing below us
- > "Why did friend #2 follow us in here?"
- > look out window
- > he's sitting outside
- > PANIC.NOPE
- > okay, it's probably a homeless man let's just tell him to chill
- > realize we are two unarmed goofy high schoolers, this dude could be an addict or something (really really bad in my area)
- > walk down stairs as quietly as I can
- > peeking around corners, can't find anybody
- > light suddenly flickers on in the office I'm in
- > USSAIN BOLT MODE
- > hop the water like it's the Rio Grande and I'm Mexican
- > waiting for homeless man to jump me any second now
- > make it to the window
- > climb down and fall out in the most hilariously clumsy way
- > never see any trace of anybody actually in the building

[575]

- > live in a weird house my whole life
- > moved in when I was a week old
- > lived here for 20 years, moving out soon
- > always hear voices like the tv is left on at night, but when going down to check, it's off.
- > hear footsteps like someone is walking around
- > always felt weird going to the kitchen, like someone is watching
- > found out my mum saw a ghost of a old man in there just observing, soon after we moved in.
- > when my sister lived here she said she could hear a man coughing at night and would tell dad to knock it off, but it never was him.

- > odd vibes in the kitchen to this day.
- > find out that a head mistress of a school lived here with her husband, they divorced and she moved out
- > he died of reasons unknown to us
- > we bought the house.

[576]

- >arguing with girlfriend
- >go to bed angry, can't sleep
- >start playing angry birds on kindle
- >girlfriend sleeping next to me
- >thinking angry thoughts about how much she sucks
- >suddenly kindle screen changes to creepy picture
- >ghostly looking man, looks angry, staring at me
- >turn off kindle. turn back on. wtf was that?
- >search kindle files for related .jpg, find nothing
- >whatever, go to sleep
- >wake up next morning
- >girlfriend complains of weird, angry dreams
- >now convinced our negative energy invited something negative into my kindle

[577]

- >Be 22
- >Be us soldier stationed in korea
- >decide to explore abandoned hotel
- >wedding party was massacred from a fire
- >Walking through the halls
- >everything still intact like everyone disappeared
- >Clothes still on hangers
- >rotting food still sitting on plates

- >clear all rooms tactically to the top noone is there
- >Shard of a broken pot flies across room
- >hits friend in the face and cuts his nose open
- >run in the direction it came from and through the door
- >door slams behind me and the washing machine starts running
- >mfw no power in the building
- >nope we get out of there fast

[578]

- >it's Halloween 2008
- >have tradition of visiting abandoned funeral parlor with friends every year
- >place is in disrepair, holes everywhere, generally structurally unsound
- >death certificates are still all over the floor in some rooms, coffins still in others
- >everyone always acts like they're tough and not creeped out
- >the bravest collect death certificates to take home, get picture taken in coffins, etc.
- >after a night of hanging out, drinking, and trying not to fall through the crumbling floor, we get ready to leave
- >take a headcount and realize a guy named Kelly is missing
- >hear footsteps upstairs
- >everyone thinks Kelly is trying to freak us out
- >keep yelling for him to come down so we can leave
- >footsteps continue
- >look outside
- >Kelly is smoking a cigarette by the street
- >PANIC
- >everyone flees the funeral parlor
- >we all say our goodbyes and leave
- >find out the next day a friend and his girlfriend got in a severe car accident after leaving
- >he just gets a concussion from the airbag, but his girlfriend

shatters her pelvis

>moments before the accident the girlfriend had uploaded a picture of them in the coffins to facebook

>never go back to funeral parlor again

[579]

I was 16 when this happened and it was about 1am.

>Me and a Friend decied to go for a night walk

>On a trail that leads to the highway

>everything seems to be dead silent

>the only thing we can hear is the highway

>as we were walking we walked passed a grave yard

>Hear kids laughing having a good time like it was a playground

>me and friend get sort of freaked out

>and we just turned around and got out of there and headed back home

The grave yard was on the side of the highway not near any houses or anything.

[580]

>be really young

>drive over to grandparents place

>pull into their shed

>it was made of corrugated metal so the walls had gaps at the top that opened to the outside

>see a weed growing up into the shed from the outside through one of these bends in the metal

>as I look at it, it gets quickly pulled down from the outside out of sight

That's about it. There was no one outside, and it was too abrupt to be the wind or anything. It's so minor but I've never known what exactly I saw.

[581]

- >2 years ago, 16 y/o
- >At my great grandparents sleeping over for the last time
- >Great grandma just passed away, staying there the night, funeral was tomorrow
- >Around 7pm, go to washroom
- >Turn on light by toilet
- >Start pissing
- >Light by mirror turns on by itself
- >Didn't think much of it, family laughs when I mention it

Fast forward to later that night:

- >Go to bed around 11:30-12pm
- >Sleeping on couch in living room
- >From the living room you can see a full view of the kitchen
- >Wake up in the middle of the night, no idea what time it is
- >Sweating like crazy
- >Hear noises, like footsteps
- >Brush it off as someone getting something to eat in the kitchen, there was a lot of people staying at that house that night
- >Raise head to see who is in the kitchen
- >Nobody is there, lights off
- >By this time I'm confused
- >While I'm scanning the kitchen I hear a bang from where I'm looking
- >Immediately after the bang the door to the sun room slams shut
- >Nooooooooope
- >Head undercovers, fall asleep like that

>Next morning tell my family, they think I'm stupid

[582]

>sitting at home alone on sims
>hear loud bang outside
>wtf.jpg
>go investigate cause I'm cool
>nothing
>go back to sims
>louder bang right outside my bedroom window
>no way am I investigating again
>keep at sims
>bedroom door slowly starts opening, windows closed no draft
>door opens fully then slams shut
>NOPE.jpg

[583]

>be 17
>home alone in room playing vidya
>Loading screen, house goes quiet
>hear door slam shut
>take off headset
>Probably just parents
>Go back to playing
>Realize that they would be gone longer
>waitamminute.jpg
>Hear a bunch of thuds
>Sounds like someones stomping on the floor
>Realize something
>Wave of heat goes down my neck
>Nope.wav

- >It's someone coming up the stairs
- >Hear the thuds again, they're getting louder
- >Run and lock door, grab desk lamp, turn off lights
- >Hear the thuds slowly making their way up the stairs from the main hall
- >uh-oh
- >Stomping start going up to my room
- >Hold breath, standing in the dark alone with a desk lamp praying whatever is stomping doesn't see the light from the tv screen
- >Thuds get up the stairs to my room
- >Nothing
- >Stand there for 5 minutes in silence
- >Still nothing
- >Push bed and other furniture against door
- >Keep back to the far wall, trusty desk lamp in hand for another hour or so
- >calm down enough to go back to vidya
- >Parents get home
- >Try to tell them
- >They think I'm joking and try to tell me the house was haunted
- >mfw

[584]

I live in texas, about two weeks ago we experienced a much needed and very heavy series of storms. I have a Great Dane named Harley who is an all around tough guy until it comes to thunder.

One night while, I was home alone during the storm, I heard Harley gnawing at the trim of our front wooden door. I pulled the door open and it was pitch black but I could just barley make out the large animal breathing heavily in front of me. I yelled, "Harley no!"

I shut the door and started back towards the living room when I heard a noise at the back door I looked out the window and saw Harley anxiously pawing at the back door. To this day I have no clue what I saw on my front porch.

[585]

Not terrifying but I've never quite been able to explain this one. There was a mirror at the bottom of stairs in my parents house, which is slightly creepy if you get up in the middle of the night, as you'd imagine. To the left of it is a door to the laundry room and the downstairs toilet. This happened in late evening, when I was looking in the mirror, and in the reflection you can see the top of the stairs.

I see my Mam's bare feet at the top, turning and walking out of sight, presumably to her bedroom. Her show came on the TV, so I walked upstairs and called for her, only to find all the upstairs lights off and no Mam. I call for her again and hear my mother's voice, back downstairs in the toilet. No one else in the house that day.

[586]

- >be on some diphenhydramine
- >middle of the day
- >weather is stormy
- >home all alone
- >start talking to myself like if I was hosting a radio show to taunt my habbits
- >turn the radio on
- >scan past unknown channel that was using my script but with different people.

- >NOPE
- >feel the drug doing its normal cycle
- >getting hard to talk
- >I try talking but all that comes out is mumbling
- >few minutes go by and feel brave enough to turn radio on again
- >scan through, and another unknown channel appears
- >this time the person talking can't talk and sounds like they have been gagged and was mimicing me.
- >NOPE.UNPLUGGED

[587]

Sure, read this in the paper a while back I think.

- >Local mum takes her kid to kid play area called smileys
- >Graveyard opposite main road
- >Mum and kid are leaving smileys
- >Child, looking at the graveyard as they drive past, asks mother "What are all those people doing there?"
- >Mother looks over, no people

[588]

This is the one that desensitized me from ever being scared of anything.

- >15
- >Mom leaves with my little brothers to go to the store
- >Only family I've got
- >At home taking advantage of the giant screen TV, watching Watchmen
- >Suddenly, on the other side of the house, I hear a child laughing

- >I pass it off as my little brother playing
- >I realize I'm home alone
- >Stand up, wondering if I'm just hearing things
- >Laughing continues
- >Middle of the day, feeling brave
- >Start walking down the hallway towards my brother's room
- >Laughing gets louder the closer I get
- >Get to the doorway
- >Can hear laughing from the center of the room
- >Seriously, what's going on?
- >Step into the room, laughing instantly stops
- >Nope, forget this, I got a movie on

- >Later that night
- >2 in the morning, can't sleep
- >Hear my brother walking in the hallway
- >Roll over to tell him to go to sleep
- >Footsteps go by, little brother does not
- >I sit up in bed, wondering what the heck
- >Footsteps come into my room, pattering around my bed now
- >Heart's about to explode, I lay down and move the blankets so I can only see the ceiling
- >Burned out image of what I thought was a goblin face flies at my face
- >Done, lights on, waiting for the sun

After that, anything else was doomed to fail as far as freaking me out. Ever since that night, walking in the dark at night felt like something was watching me, also following me, like right on my back.

[589]

This happened to me earlier this year, pretty minor though.

- >Helping a friend move into a new place all day, not much

furnishing because poor college student but a real hoarder

>It's about midnight before we try to sleep after pizza and video games

>Thought it'd be best to stay the night

>He's in his nice sleeping bag, while I was cold and only had this thin blanket and rock hard floor to keep me through the night

>Friend won't budge on giving me a ride (We used the one truck during the move), and I decided against taking it to get myself home

>It's been a good few hours by now and my sleep deprived brain thought it'd be a great idea to just walk home for an hour or so

>This house is on the suburb outskirts, and surrounded by wooded areas and wide properties

>It's a full moon so I can see clear enough to know where I'm walking, things aren't so bad if only a little chilly.

>It's a good few minutes in and I'm switching between using my phone as a flashlight and passing the time

>I bump into someone with my shoulder on the sidewalk and apologize out of habit as I walk past

>It's then that I realize that I've been walking down an empty road and didn't see anyone coming my way (though I was probably too focused on the phone)

>I turn around just a few seconds later and wait for my eyes to adjust and the person was gone. The only place they could have gone was the opposite side of the road or an uphill field, both of which I would have easily noticed.

>I'm way more paranoid at this point, there's no cars and the only sounds are my footfalls and a couple of faint birds in the background

>The field next to me gradually flattens out and then sinks into a creek that flows under this road and goes into some woodland on the opposite side

>I'm trying to watch the creek and the woods at the same time, holding my phone as a weapon like an idiot because screw this I should have stayed at the house

>Approach the bridge and the guardrails make me feel a little safer so I shift attention to woods

>There's a figure walking in the opposite direction across the road

>Can't really make them out because I'm not wearing my glasses
(forgot to take them out of my bag after I tried to sleep)
>I disregard them as some hoodlum out late like me and stop to
get my specs from the bag so I can see
>He also stops
>Don't want to take my eyes off him so we just stand there
staring each other down
>He turns and walks straight into woods
>There is nothing on the other side except a small lake, the road
winds around it
>Spend rest of the time watching the woods opposite the road
while speedwalking
>Sounds like a LOT of branches breaking, birds instantly stop
>just my heavy breathing and feet on gravel
>woods continue along the road more but no way I'm gonna stay
here
>quickly put on my glasses and cut through the field on my side
to skip the road curve
>This is a really wide open field, going uphill then back down to
where the creek is
>I'm in full view of whatever crazy person/thing did that, I'm
sprinting uphill back to the road away from where I saw the guy
>Look back and he's at the spot where I was standing holding this
huge stick you'd only find high up a tree
>Looking directly down at where I assume my footprints where
>At this point I'm crapping myself and move over the hill out of
view but I'm sure he would have seen them lead in my direction
>Jog the rest of the way until I get to a building with lights

[590]

>Be 21.
>Invited to my friend's party in his apartment one evening.
>We mainly hangout on the balcony and only go inside to get
drinks and the like.
>After a few drinks I go to the toilet.

>To the right of the toilet room there is a closed door.
>I hear some noise coming from the room as if someone fell on some stuff.
>I think to myself that it must be one of the guys just being drunk.
>Try to open the door to see who is in there.
>Door is locked.
>Knock on the door and ask who is in there.
>No answer, just more noise as if someone is falling on cardboard boxes.
>Go back to the balcony and tell my friend that someone got locked in that room.
>Friend looks around.
>I look around.
>We notice that we are all here and there couldn't be someone in that room.
>Friend tells us that when he moved in he used to hear sounds from that room so he decided to lock it to feel safer.
>He didn't talk about it this whole time because he didn't want to come off as crazy.
>He says that if you knock on the door it's a safe bet you will hear a noise.
>We all go to the door and knock on it.
>Sure enough, sounds of a heavy body falling on cardboard boxes or something.
>We searched for the keys to the room for a while but couldn't find them.

IDK how he can live in that place. We didn't get to visit his house since. Sometimes me and my friends joke around about the possibility of him keeping someone in that room against his will, all chained up. While I don't see that happening, it still gives me shivers to think about it. You can never be too sure about how much you know the people you know.

- >Be 7 if I am not mistaken.
- >Big bro is living in a small apartment not too far away.
- >One evening I was watching TV with parents.
- >Someone is ringing the bell and it's my brother.
- >We weren't expecting him.
- >You could see in his eyes that something really bad happened to him.
- >He was shaking and looked frightened. I never saw an adult man so scared in my life.
- >Mother asks what happened.
- >He is too stressed to even talk.
- >Parents sit him on the couch.
- >He has this thousand-yard stare.
- >Mother calms him down.
- >She asks what happened.
- >He looks her in the eyes and says "I saw the devil."
- >Mother starts tearing up; she is a Christian and takes it really seriously.
- >Father doesn't want me to see this and asks me to take my little sister and go to sleep.
- >Next morning ask my mother what happened last night and she tries to end the conversation before it even starts and tells me everything is fine.
- >Father wouldn't tell what happened because he didn't want me to get messed up by all of this.
- >Even my brother wouldn't tell me what happened; they probably asked him not to, he would always get silent when I asked him about it.
- >Decided to stop asking him about it.
- >Fast forward.
- >Be 19.
- >Holiday; family dinner.
- >Sit with my brother in the yard and ask him about that one time when he came back home all frightened.
- >He finally told me that at that evening he came home to his apartment where he lived alone.
- >The house's lights were off as he left them so the entire place was dark.

>After he opens the door to his apartment he says that the first thing he saw was this thing that looked like a man only it had hoofs instead of human legs and he had this horns on his head. Also his head's formation looked nothing like that of a human.
>Brother froze in place.
>That thing just stands there, looking at him.
>Suddenly the light at the end of the hallway behind where that thing stood lit up.
>That's when he just NOPEd his life out of there.

[592]

>house to myself for three weeks
>get home from class on the first day
>have to use the bathroom
>walk to bathroom, lock door, sit on toilet
>suddenly footsteps outside bathroom
>door handle jiggling violently out of nowhere
>NOPE NOPE NOPE
>finish my business then proceed to stand in the middle of the bathroom for 20 minutes
>open bathroom door and rush into bedroom at the speed of light
>throw parties nearly every night so I'm never alone

[593]

>about 10
>basement just got done up
>dad moved my PS2 down there
>I play it all night
>about 3 a.m.
>I get really tired
>turn off tv and first light

- >suddenly hear footsteps behind mine
- >NOPENOPENOPENOPE
- >practically fly up stairs
- >next day mom yells at me for not turning off the second set of lights

[594]

- >be 10
- >leaving bedroom to go to the toilet
- >quite dark, stairway is being lit by the light from my room
- >unusually dark corner of the stairs (my stairs go down and turn left and a 90 degree angle)
- >stare at it intensely
- >it moves like it's being pulled back down the stairs
- >hear a thud and a gust of wind
- >hide in bathroom and sleep in bathtub till morning
- >still can't look down any set of stairs in the dark to this day

[595]

- >be about 12
- >having family dinner at my great aunt's old mansion
- >go to use a bathroom to wash my hands for dinner
- >bathroom has door to cellar in it
- >as I'm washing my hand I hear a noise
- >turn and see doorknob to cellar is moving
- >weird, jerky movements
- >whatever is trying to come out of the cellar is stopped by the fact that the door is locked from the outside with a skeleton key
- >nope out of there as fast as I can

[596]

- >Be twenty six
- >Own the house. Mine. All mine.
- >Out in the middle of nothing. Cheaper, and I can afford the gas for the commute.
- >Windows look out into nothing but sparse woods.
- >12 AM. Got bothered. Walk around the house, all doors are locked, etc.
- >Have the windows up to let cool air in. Screens haven't been bothered.
- >Go to kitchen to get a drink of OJ. Lights flick on, lights flick off, something bothering my subconscious
- >Flick lights on and off again. Something something.
- >Look out window, flick lights on. Oh.
- >I CAN'T SEE THE GRASS BECAUSE SOMETHING IS PUSHED UP AGAINST THE WINDOW FRAME. AND IT'S MOVING.
- >Scramble for the handgun under the bed.
- >Red Alert. All porch lights, on. All back porch lights, on.
- >Nothing. Can see out to the grass just fine.

Never left the windows open again, I can afford air conditioning.

[597]

- >In Greece, holiday with boyfriend, sister and mum this year, 17
- >having nap in apartment during the day, feel ill.
- >Family at the beach, two minute walk from apartment
- >wake up and hear someone walking upstairs and moving the bed sheets
- >assume it is sister and shout out to her
- >the walking, rustling etc immediately stops, as if I've interrupted someone

- >freak out, lay still in bed, assume it is intruder
- >silently text boyfriend and gather all my things like my shoes, camera, phone, keys around me
- >run for the door and to the beach almost in tears
- >boyfriend runs back to room with me
- >no one there, obviously
- >have horrific nightmares the rest of the holiday, hear weird noises in the apartment all week
- >nightmares carry on when I get home for a few weeks

[598]

- > Be 12
- > Parents away for anniversary trip
- > Sweet, house to myself!
- > Stay up until 2:30 playing Nintendo 64
- > Switch off lights, go to bed
- > Doorbell rings at ~4am
- > wat.jpg
- > Get up and peer through hole in door
- > See old woman wearing all black with a veil
- > Scream and sprint into my room and lock the door
- > Wake up at 10, only hazily remember it

Still not sure if I dreamt it or not.

[599]

- >Friend has an apartment next to a field
- >We were in his house one night smoking and relaxing
- >It gets to about 2-3 AM
- >The area is pretty nice so we decide to go sit on the field for a bit

- >The field has the huge hill with a few benches on the top, with an amazing view of the city in which we live
- >We climb up and sit down
- >Listening to music and talking
- >About three of us, me and the other guy are talking when my third friend goes silent
- >He starts saying "What is that?"
- >we look down the hill
- >Something that looks like a fully grown man running on all fours, looked kinda the way a human would look trying to walk on all fours, sorta had an arched back (only way to describe it)
- >We all stare as it runs across the bottom of the hill
- >No way it could see us considering it was dark and we could only just about see it from the light in the opposite houses and the glow from the city
- >It runs itnot some trees or whatever
- >We feel a little creeped out by it but screw it, probably just some drugged up dude
- >About half an hour later we hear this sound, like a scream but not human
- >Reminded me of a bird mixed with a pig squeal, but had that sort of tone you hear when a man imitates a bird call badly
- >We all look at eachother
- >friend whistles for a laugh trying to get a reaction to whatever it is
- >Everything is silent
- >The noises starts again, repeating more rapidly
- >We NOPEout and pretty much run the opposite way from my friend's house and whatever the it was
- >We walk about half an hour to loop round the field to get home
- >Get into his house, lock all of the doors
- >Cans till hear the noise, however far off
- >We stay in the bathroom and lock the door all night terrified

None of us can explain what it was, or whether the thing we saw was the cause of the noise but still, it was terrifying. My friend says he wants to move now and I doubt we'll go back.

[600]

Ok to preface this, I used to act as a sort of housekeeper for my grandma because she wanted to keep her old house after moving out. It's old and lots of generic spooky stuff happens all the time (noises, shadows, stuff disappearing). I'm used to it, but this freaked me out.

- >middle of winter and late at night
- >go to let dog out
- >step out onto porch and gently close door behind me so cat can't sneak out
- >dog is done, try to get back in
- >door is stuck
- >peek through window
- >lock is turned, latch is on
- >literally impossible to accidentally do this from outside
- >all other doors are locked
- >phone is sitting inside on the coffee table
- >brand new windows can't be jimmied open
- >end up walking down road to parents house in pjs and no shoes
- >call grandma using their phone, no answer
- >decide to just stay with parents, go back over to fetch dog and carry her over (she's small and old and can't walk that far)
- >grandma is just pulling up in her car
- >she looks confused
- >"anon? Did you invite someone over?"
- >no, I got locked out
- >"oh.... Then who is in the living room? They opened the curtains and waved to me. I thought it was you"
- >search house
- >exterior totally locked up
- >lock every interior door that can be locked
- >sleep in locked bedroom with all the pets and the lights on

I don't live there now, so it's sitting empty. When my family goes

in to check on things though stuff keeps moving to weird places, like things showing up inside locked glass cabinets that had been on a shelf in a different room before. It's just a weird place.

[601]

- >being 12
- >can't sleep
- >don't know why
- >my door has a hole in it
- >see light through it
- >suddenly light disappears
- >I feel like someone's watching me
- >I open the door and see a shadow running very fast
- >nope the way back to bed

[602]

- >Sleeping in the basement since half my family is over and I volunteered
 - >Wake up suddenly
 - >Try to fall asleep again, it's no use
 - >Sit up, get up to find the remote to turn on the TV
 - >Find it
 - >Right before I turn on the TV, there's an incredibly pale person standing behind me in the reflection
 - >Screen turns on before I can get a better look
 - >Turn around
 - >No one there
 - >Up all night with my insomniac brother watching TV instead

[603]

>just back in house after being out for a month due to busted
AC

>fall into bed. I missed you, bed.

>falling asleep slowly

>have four doors in the house apart from front/back. My
bedroom, room-mate's, room mate's bathroom and guest room.

>guest room and room-mate's bedroom make loud noise when
they close due to new lock and crooked door resulting in having to
almost slam door, respectively. Due to this room-mate does not
usually close door tight

>hear sound like one of these doors closing and house
shudders.

>my room is on other side of the house near the front door

>figure room-mate had to piss.

>roll over and go to sleep.

>next morning getting ready for work

>"Hey, nerd, you shut your door kind of loud last night. Have to
take a mighty piss or something?"

>"I didn't leave my room last night, anon..."

>nope

[604]

>Last week

>home alone

>7 in the morning

>my room is silent

>no lights on

>lying down on my bed

>can't sleep

>Suddenly hear the sink come on in the bathroom across the
hall

>Sink turns off

- > Now I hear footsteps outside my door
- > get up
- > open the door
- > nobody there
- > go in the bathroom
- > nobody there either
- > nope
- > go back to my bedroom
- > quickly close the door and lock it

[605]

- > Be 12 years old
 - > Live in big house with a huge yard
 - > It's my task to retrieve the dog at night before I go to bed
 - > Dad likes to sneak outside and mess with me in the dark
- sometimes
- > Go get dog
 - > Suddenly, from forest at the edge of my yard, hear weird
- grunting sound
- > Dog starts growling like crazy
 - > Figure it's my dad and yell I'm not falling for it
 - > Really really weird, grunting growling noises
 - > Dog starts to bark
 - > Suddenly from the doorway to my house, "What's up out
- there"
- > It's my dad
 - > Whatever is in the woods is not him
 - > Run back to house at speed of light
 - > Next day talking to neighbor
 - > Something killed their dog, cats, and chickens in the night
 - > NOPE.jpg

[606]

- >have a lot of cats
- >my mom is a cat lady, ok?
- >one cat in particular is just pure Satan
- >she is really long and lanky and eyes exactly same shade of orange as fur so she looks like she has none
- >likes to pee on all the things and eat all the things
- >locked out of all but the main part of house
- >but she is always
- >freaking
- >there
- >no matter what room you are about to enter
- >you could have seen her ten seconds ago completely asleep on couch
- >open your bedroom door and there she is on your bed
- >kick her out, scoop up sheets for wash
- >she is back on the couch and curled up asleep

[607]

- > 5th grader
- > taking normal early morning shower
- > look at tile pattern then see a devil, tiki mask-like face with a small demon body
- > wtfbbq.gif
- > scream and look away
- > look back, it's gone
- > wild anon is now confused
- > mom barges in and yells at me for screaming and tells me to finish up already
- > shampoo
- > ask mom about what I saw
- > "It's nothing anon."
- > 7 year old sis sees it in the shower too and thought she heard it whisper something

> NOPE.png

> don't shower for a week until the smell gets so bad I have to

[608]

> like 2 years ago (17 y.o.)

> Parents go to a bar, leaving me home alone

> House is haunted and stuff always happens

> I'm in the basement (where I keep xbox)

> Playing said xbox and blasting music

> Out of nowhere hear a woman scream my name

> At first I think it's my mom, then realize she isn't home

> Think some crazy lady broke in or something

> Turn off music and ninja upstairs

> Nobody is there (duh)

> Call parents, still at bar

> Call friend that lives close by because freaked out

> He comes over and leaves a few mins later

I still don't get how I could hear the yell over the game volume and the music. But man was it clear and it sounded very much like my mom.

[609]

> be 17

> be babysitting a couple kids

> they live in a very old home, I couldn't date it, but you can tell by the original wood trimming all around the house.

> kids are 5 and 2 years old

> Put both kids to sleep

> Sitting on couch, watching snl or something

> Entire time I hear sounds from a baby monitor in the kitchen

behind me

- > Goes on for an hour or so, just static sound and the occasional audible noise
- > It's almost 12:00
- > Complete silence from the kitchen
- > I turn off the T.V
- > Still silence
- > I'm staring into the darkness of the kitchen
- > "Swooo-oosh-ossh"
- > wut.jpg
- > Heart beating as I flick on the kitchen light
- > Some newspaper had fallen on the ground
- > Look for baby monitor
- > keep looking
- > Nothing, no baby monitor to be found
- > What the heck....
- > No radio or anything that could have made those sounds
- > Go check on the kids
- > Still tucked in and sleeping just where I left them
- > No baby monitor in the youngest kids room
- > NOPE at every creak until the parents came home

[610]

I've never been able to explain this, ever.

- >mother is a single parent, raising 9 yr old me
- >living in Simferopol (Crimean Peninsula, Southern Ukraine), she is renting a 1 bedroom flat
- >whenever I came to visit her (I lived with grandparents in Feodosia, a couple hours away), she told me to not mind noises
- >told me "barabashka" is there to protect me
- >I distinctly remember sleeping in the tiny bedroom (she slept in the living room, never in the bedroom)
- >the closet had a bunch of boxes stacked on it, full of Christmas decorations

- >constantly wake up at night, just out of nowhere, hearing scratches in the boxes
- >scratches would follow patterns
- >I would jump out of bed and try to tap on the closet doors (too short to reach boxes) and try to get the scratching to stop
- >scratches never stopped, only paused when I tapped
- >each time I would be scared out of my mind, and wait for scratches to stop before I could fall back asleep

On a different occasion:

- >still a little kid sleeping in same room
- >hearing scratches
- >goaway.jpg
- >don't react
- >had my arms under pillow because like the feel of cool under my pillow
- >all of a sudden feel a warm hand grab me by the arm and pull me
- >squeal like a little piglet and run off to sleep with mom
- >she told me to not worry about it, "barabashka" trying to play
- >she yelled some stuff and hugged me, I passed out

Little did I know, my mother was renting the flat for cheap because the old lady that had it died in the little bedroom. She was living there all alone and nobody discovered her body until nearly a month has passed. The relatives abandoned her. When she died, they came out of the woodwork and claimed title on the property, with my mother coming around at the right time she was able to rent the place out. That flat was reallycreepy though, I had a fishtank in the little bedroom, and every couple days a new fish would die. My mom would always feel like she needed to buy me new fish.

[Note: "Barbashka" roughly translates to "house spirit."]

[611]

- >move to historic area of town
- >old house but rundown area
- >get top room
- >it was once one huge room but there was a big part sectioned off between both rooms
- >sister and I get curious as to why there is so much space closed off
- >we're home alone, decide to investigate
- >I hit the wall really hard with a hammer a few times
- >wall finally breaks
- >huge gust of cold air, sound like an exhale
- >lights flicker and go out
- >nope.tiff
- >we fly down the stairs and don't go back up for 3 days
- >we go up together one morning to finally peek inside
- >ashes, old empty candelabra and a broken up cross among other things
- >we move to the basement and share a room for 3 years

[612]

- >be 10 or 11
- >staying a week at grandmas house because mexican grandmas are the best
- >be sleeping in the living room
- >wake up to rustling in the kitchen
- >3 am and grandma is standing there without oxygen tank or her walker
- >catholicmiraclesftw.jpg
- >she's staring out the window at something whispering some religious stuff.
- >look outside window to the house she has in the backyard.
- >on the roof is this black figure hunched over staring back
- >figure turns head and looks at me

- >nope
- >before super nope speed kicked in, figure arched backwards on all fours, and crawled away off of the roof
- >nope to couch and hide under pikachu blanket
- >ask grandma the next day what it was
- >grandma says it's a witch that was after my grandpa that followed them from Mexico.
- >never leave grandmas without blessing from her
- >grandma is Constantine

[613]

- >Be January last year
- >Be 17yr old me
- >Had to wake up at 2am due to having to leave for Washington DC
- >Catholic parents sending me on the Pro-Life March
- >Head downstairs to make a pot of coffee
- >Look out kitchen window towards intersection down the street
- >See four large pitch black feline-like creature
- >Looked like an extremely large mountain lion
- >Two turned and looked in my direction
- >Their eyes were glowing white
- >Heard a loud roar and the others turned
- >They all ran towards my house
- >MAXIMUMNOPE.JPG
- >Duck down so they couldn't see me
- >Peeked back up
- >They turned at the intersection immediately in front of the kitchen
- >They ran down the alley and into the woods behind my house
- >Went back upstairs and laid in bed until 5am
- >Didn't tell anyone about it
- >Whenever I'd look out the window of the bus I would see their eyes in the reflection
- >Terrified every time I looked into them

>Still see them in dreams

I know there are mountain lions around here but they are not pitch black like these were. I still get chills just thinking about them.

[614]

I grew up in an old farmhouse where a boy died falling down the stone steps to the basement/cellar.

When I was 10-13 ish I remember going to the kitchen at night for some water or something and I heard a little boy calling my name from the basement. He was asking me to come play with him. I nope'd it up the stairs to my bed. My mom would hear little kids down there during the day when I was at school, too.

[615]

I've got a few. I'm from the limestone belt in rural Alabama, so weird stuff always went on.

- >Be 14 or 15
- >Be at cousin's house
- >Wake up around 2 am or so, thirsty
- >Walk to kitchen, get glass of water
- >Delicious
- >While drinking, hear first and last name whispered rather loudly
- >Kinda jump, but write it off as cousin messing around
- >Walk back to bedroom, cousin passed out
- >NOPE

>Be about same age as last story

>Walking to grandmother's to hang out with cousins
>End of fall, about to be winter
>Cold
>See someone without a shirt on standing next to grandmother's little withered corn patch just staring at me in complete terror
>Person bolts into the corn
>Again, assume one of them is messing with me cause he kinda looked like one of them, just kinda older
>Run after them, never see them again, don't even hear someone running
>That was weird
>Walk into house, dude I thought was running from me is standing in the kitchen, fully clothed, and way shorter than the person I saw
>idonteven

>Be 17 or so
>Be at home
>In the kitchen cleaning up after everyone
>Hear mother yelling at cousin about going into our storage room
>"No one goes in there, what are you doing?"
>"I saw <brother's name> go in here."
>"Uh, no. He's in his room."
>Aunt chimes in
>"I saw someone walk in there too."
>Opens door, no one in there. Would be nearly impossible anyway since the room is packed with crap
>Nopes to my room and stays there until I come back from the kitchen

[616]

>be a few years ago
>family friend tells me about weird goo coming from his wall that keeps coming back after he cleans it
>checked wall

- >not even pinhole where it was coming from
- >opened wall upstairs to find nothing
- >says he'd come get me to show me if it happens again
- >shows up one day cause it was back
- >take a ride to his place
- >shows me a single streak of dark blue-green fluid running down dining room wall
- >run finger through it
- >feels like pen ink
- >no smell
- >rub between fingers
- >disappeared completely from my skin with no trace as I rubbed it between my fingers
- >cleaned it off
- >never came back

[617]

- >be at auntie's house
- >she had showed me a photo that afternoon
- >before and after photo of new outside blinds
- >in the before photo there was an old lady staring out the bottom window
- >in the after photo she was still there but in another window peering out
- >looks clear as day as if someone was standing there
- >don't believe her even though she lives alone
- >watching tv that night aunt at work
- >screen goes to a dark seen (old box tv)
- >see lady standing in the hallway behind my
- >turn around - no one there
- >nope so hard that I just pretend it was nothing and stare at the tv hoping the ghost will think I'm tough and unphased

Another story:

- >be 15ish
- >old house we renovated
- >new appliances always breaking
- >always hear people walking around upstairs at night
- >parents tell me it's just the house moving but could tell they were crapping themselves too
- >home late from a friends one night and assume everyone is asleep
- >watching tv
- >In reflection of massive mirror someone walks past lounge room, stops at the door for a sec as if watching a bit of what's on and walks into dad's office and shuts the door. just think it's dad so blow it off.
- >5 minutes later (roughly) hear parents car pull up
- >had been at work function all night.

Didn't believe me even though I was all like "then who was office."

[618]

I was 17 and at my grandparents' lake house during late July. It's been around since the 1920s so it's pretty old. There isn't any air conditioning so on warm nights (like the one I am writing about), most of the windows were open. Generally it is quite peaceful and relaxed, and seeing as we were a bit secluded from the lake (the house is situated on the top of a hill in the woods), it's pretty quiet at night.

I was resting in bed just after the sun had set, reading something or other on my phone while the rest of my family was downstairs watching TV. I was pretty engrossed in what I was reading, so I didn't look up when I felt my sister walk into the room via the door on my right and pass over to her bed, which was on my left.

After a few minutes I looked up from my phone and noticed that it had grown very dark, which was compounded by the fact that I

wasn't able to see too well because I'd been staring so intently at my phone. I looked over to see what my sister was doing, seeing as she was being so quiet, only to realize that she wasn't there. In disbelief, I stood up and turned my phone so that the screen lit up that side of the room. Nobody was there. I turned on the lamp to confirm that sure enough, my sister was not there and her bed was untouched. The only door to that room was on my right side, and I only felt her come in, never come out.

I asked her about it later and she claimed she had been downstairs all night, as did the rest of my family. But I'm so certain that someone walked into the room with me.

[619]

My aunt was head of housekeeping services for this really nice place in Greenwich Village in NYC. The family that lived there was upstate for the summer. I was tagging along for the day and playing with my cousin when we crossed by the toy room of the rich kids that lived there. We kind of peeked around to see all the neat stuff they had. Looking, but no touching unfortunately.

Then the strangest thing happened. There was an RC car in the corner of the room, and its antenna started slowly quivering. At this point we didn't really take more than a mental note of this because of hey! Awesome stuff in the room. Then the quivering became waving, into almost a violent whipping motion. The cousin and I were fixed there with a mixed feeling of fascination and horror for at least a good minute before we decided to book it out of there.

We both really didn't understand what was going on there, and years later, I still don't.

[620]

This happened just after my father's cremation.

- >Come home from the reception
- >Family with us. Some uncles, aunts and so on, my mother, my sister and me.
- >All head over to living room. House otherwise empty. No pets around.
- >Be catching up, talking and having some coffee
- >Checking out thunderstorm outside, started when he started sinking into the ground
- >Odd coincidence, didn't think much of it
- >Thunderclap followed by LOUD series of bangs, crashes, noises of breaking wood and shattering porcelain.
- >Run over to kitchen where noise came from
- >Kitchen is a complete ravage
- >Every wall-mounted cupboard, on both sides of the room, have been torn clean from the walls, lying on the ground shattered to pieces
- >Every plate, pot, glass whatever in the kitchen is lying on the ground in tiny fragments
- >Pots smashed on the ground, appear to have bent after cabinets smashed into them.
- >Literally no utensils, plates or whatever left. Pretty much only the windows and the oven were the only things not completely trashed. Have to buy new inventory at Ikea before we can eat.

Can't say it was something supernatural, I can just say it was weird.

[621]

- >be 12 years old
- >up playing some Pokemon Fire Red on my gameboy at about 3

am in my bed

>get bored with it and decide to stare out my window for a while

>it's nearly pitch black except for one streetlight far off in the distance

>after staring for a while, I can see a faint outline of something huge moving around in the darkness

>follow its path until it passes in front of the streetlight

>>it's an extremely tall human-like figure; the streetlight was about ten feet tall, and this thing was easily about 5-6 feet taller than the streetlight

>nope out and hide under my bed until morning

For the sake of reference, at the time I lived in what was basically the middle of nowhere. The nearest house was about a mile down the road, I think, and I remember riding in my mom's car for 2-3 hours just to get to school every day. I have no idea why in the hell my parents wanted to live that far away from everything, especially considering that they had me and all.

[622]

>Me and my family stays at aunt's house, we used to do that a couple of days each summer like 15 years ago.

>It's an old house that's haunted for sure

>Mom goes to bathroom in the middle of the night

>She passes the front door on her way

>The door has a little round window

>Sees a female standing right outside the door, staring in through the window, a grey face and long hair.

This is one of many spooky things I've been told now that I'm older. I never noticed anything though. Jeez, if I only knew.

[623]

- >10 or 11 years old
- >midnight, coming back from stupid adult party with dad, his girlfriend, and my sister (12-13 years old)
- >rural coastal Northern California, on dark road twisting through redwoods
- >dad says he's tired, has to pull over and take a ten minute nap
- >pulls onto shoulder next to meadow, separated from road by fence
- >look out the window and watch trees on other side of meadow swaying in wind
- >not scared in least, just chilling
- >realize the wind has died down but one tree is still swaying, getting larger
- >realize it's not a tree, but it IS getting larger and closer
- >can't tell exactly what it is, but it finally gets to the fence and it looks like it's ten feet tall and hulking
- >quietly panicking, but somehow stupid 10 year old me thinks it'll be stopped by this fence
- >look at sister, she's seeing the same thing
- >look back in time to see the thing start climbing over the fence
- >completely panic and try to get as low as possible
- >sister pipes up

"Daaaaad!"

- >dad, as calmly as he can, but still betraying his fear

"We're leaving now."

- >tears out of there

Where I lived was in the range for black bears, but bears never really got out that close to the coast. It was also walking upright all the way across the field, which bears don't do. Closest I could guess is it was the size and shape of an upright grizzly bear, but those don't live in CA anymore. I've been by that field hundreds of times, and it's never been used for grazing cattle, and it's about

twenty miles from the nearest town, so it wasn't some huge homeless guy.

Long story short....I don't know what it was.

Odd thing was, when we got back home, nobody said a thing about it. It just never got brought up. I asked my sister a couple years ago if she remembers, and she does, but we just never talked about it...

[624]

I think had one experience when I was about 8 or 9. It's very possible that I just imagined it, but it felt so real to me and I remember it so vividly.

- >be in bathroom
- >parents are outside having a barbeque
- >start hearing scratching at the door
- >thinks it's my brother messing with me or our dog being stupid
- >unlocks door
- >door bursts open and a grotesque hand curls around the door frame, clawing at me
- >hand is black and oily with strange lesions on it and sharp claws
- >I slam door shut as hard as I can, meeting very strong resistance from the hand (which I was currently crushing)
- >struggle for about 5 seconds
- >hand retreats
- >door shuts
- >lock it
- >stay in bathroom for hours screaming for the dog, my brother, or my parents to help me
- >they were all outside the whole time and found me in the bathroom when they came back

Had a lot of other strange occurrences in this house.

[625]

- >Be senior in college
- >Renting apartment house with three friends
- >One turning 21 that night
- >Go to bar to celebrate, \$0.25 beer night
- >Have like 30 beers, get hammered
- >Lose track of friends cause we're all too drunk
- >Stumble home alone
- >Go to bathroom, lock door behind me, collapse
- >Maybe need to puke, not sure
- >Small boy in sailor outfit standing in the bathtub starts talking to me
- >"Mike, you've had a lot to drink. You should vomit it out or you'll get alcohol poisoning."
- >But I can't
- >"Spin your head around really fast, you'll get dizzy and have to vomit."
- >Spin my head around, it works
- >Bathroom is really warm
- >Ask boy if he can turn the heat off
- >"No, I can not turn the heat off."

Then I passed out.

To this day, I am 100% convinced a ghost saved me from alcohol poisoning.

[626]

This is my spooky story. It's not spooky in the conventional sense but it's the closest thing to a paranormal experience I've ever

had.

- >16 or 17 years old
- >Play in a band with my brother
- >Decide to go to the beach after a gig
- >Hanging on the beach with band mates
- >People taking pictures about 300-400 feet away
- >Very dark out
- >During one flash of their camera, see a pure white silhouette of a man running towards us
- >Man is about halfway between us and the photographers
- >Disappears in an instant
- >Nope.jpg

I know it wasn't just me, because my brother and our drummer saw it. Not exactly terrifying but it was certainly one of the strangest things that's ever happened to me.

[627]

- > Be 24
- >See a strand of what looks to be a small black pipe cleaner
- >Reach to touch it
- >IT'S TRYING TO FLUTTER AWAY
- >ITS LITTLE HAIRY BODY IS FLUTTERING ALL OVER
- >Reach out to grab it
- >BREAKS IN HALF AND STILL TRIES TO FLY AWAY
- >It disappears and the rest in my hand dissolves into dust

Really, I thought it was some sort of bug I didn't know about! I checked my hands and it was all dust. No bits of body parts, no nothing.

Is this some hoodoo crap? Because I don't like the looks of this.

[628]

- >be 12, living in grandparents' house
- >taking a nice hot shower and listening to music
- >get out and change and go to grandparents' room to watch TV
- >grandparents' room has a huge parlor room next to it that they used for parties, it's now sort of an attic
- >windows that look into the parlor are wide open
- >see light from the room hitting a red arm
- >run out of the room and never go back again

I'm convinced that their house is haunted, since my great-grandma used to live there and died before I was born, also my grandparents' had a baby die from sickness overnight so I dunno man, that place is really freaky.

[629]

- >Be 16 year old me, living with my parents.
- >Parents are going on vacation and I can stay home by myself. Hurray, responsibility.
- >One night I'm just chilling, watching TV.
- >Suddenly the screen goes static, horrible screeching
- >The static forms slowly into a face while shifting red. Not completely red, but most of it. The face is staring at me.
- >The eyes of the face light up, the screeching dissipates and it starts muttering some unintelligible guttural language
- >I freak out, bolt across the room to grab the remote
- >The remote doesn't work.
- >As I try to change the channel I notice it's still staring at me, the eyes followed me across the room. Still chanting strange sounds.
- >Turn off the by the manual power button while almost pissing myself.

10 minutes later, when I calmed down I turned the tv back on. Everything was back to normal. Might have just been a channel error.

[630]

This is a story my friend told me.

- >family has had rural land for generations
- >nice big house with a barn
- >be 80s
- >friend's uncle is watching the house for his parents alone
- >he's sleeping
- >he wakes up with sleep paralysis
- >it doesn't go away
- >he looks over outside the window
- >lights behind the barn
- >his door is opening

at this point my friend said the uncle described it as "a giant liquid metal snake". My friend says he imagines it as the metal tentacle thing in the basement from the war of the worlds.

- >snake thing comes in the room
- >moves to the side of the bed
- >opens its mouth thing
- >black void inside
- >uncle is so scared all he can think about is hitting this thing
- >when he imagines it the snake recoils
- >he keeps doing it
- >he keeps regaining little bits of control of his body
- >he visibly moves his shoulder
- >snake thing retreats
- >lights are gone in under 30 seconds
- >uncle keeps it quiet

At this point I was a skeptic, but there's more.

- >uncle drunk at a bar with his brother
- >decides to tell him the story
- >brother gets really mad and socks uncle in the face
- >is beating the teeth out of him calling him a liar
- >after they calm down, brother says the same thing happened to him

- >brother was watching the house with his friend
- >they were sleeping on the couch in the living room
- >brother wakes up with sleep paralysis
- >can see his friend
- >friend's eyes looks extremely scared
- >brother can see the barn
- >lights behind it
- >figure stands up and pushes its chest out
- >"eye" opens, blackness
- >snake slithers through the front door
- >brother is so scared he just wants to hit it
- >snake recoils
- >brother wiggles his toes, the snake retreats
- >lights gone

After that urbanization started and they haven't seen the snakes since then.

[631]

- > Be 15 year old self 8 years ago
- > Never been afraid of the dark
- > Go to sleep
- > wake up at 3 AM
- > Go to bathroom, get some water
- > Come back to bed

- > Feel something sit down at foot of bed
- > Suddenly it's on top of me
- > Can feel it breathing on me
- > it smells like rotten eggs
- > Start screaming
- > Dad opens door
- > It's gone
- > Tries to calm me down
- > Sleep with him for maybe a week
- > Tells me I need to sleep in my own bed
- > Don't turn off lights
- > He tries things like sleeping on the floor and stuff to get me to sleep with the lights off
- > For years after, always get teased from my friends and what not because I can't sleep alone with the lights off.

[632]

- >Be 10
- >Live in rural west Michigan (dirt road, farms, etc.)
- >Closest neighbors are like a quarter of a mile away
- >Strange interest in the legend of the Chupacabra for some stupid reason (added this because reasons)
- >Afraid of the dark, naturally
- >Family decides to have bonfire by the row of huge trees in the massive backyard behind the house
- >Plenty of pine trees block the view of the house from this distance
- >I go out to set chairs around the fire pit
- >8 - 9 PM, late summer, sorta dark, scared of anything that moves
- >Some nuts fall from the tree above
- >Happens all the time, but there were a bunch now
- >Look up
- >Uh oh
- >Movement about thirty feet in the tree

- >Mass of dark fur just chilling in the tree, hanging from branch by hands and feet, looking kind of like a sloth
- >How is this thing not snapping the branch with its weight
- >Squeaky sounds
- >Thing falls out of the tree and like quadruples in size
- >It flies away

It was a giant bat, like one of those flying foxes, but it was HUGE and was apparently alright with Michigan's crappy weather. Never saw it again, and apparently neither has anyone else.

[633]

- >windy sunday afternoon, decide to go geo caching with gf
- >end up doing a multicache somewhere in Maastricht, Belgian border. A multicache is like a walking tour that ultimately leads to the discovery of a cache.
- >everything goes fine, nice walk through a park
- >just need to calculate final coordinates, all seems ok
- >we find the final coordinates: 50°51.503 5°38.984 and because we're geocache noobs we end up using the google maps app to find the location
- >we end up with google maps sending us to the location in the attached picture, which is just on the dutch side of the NL/Belgian border
- >it's the end of the afternoon and dusk is starting to fall
- >we see the burned, abandoned house where the cache is supposed to be and we start to feel uncomfortable
- >as you can see in the picture there is a path between the two fences and people appeared to have walked there before, so we think it's just a spooky climax to a multicache
- >the remainings of the house are overwhelmed with trees and bushes, everything not stone is burned (wish I took some pictures of this)
- >we look for the cache but the final marker on google maps

seems to be further to the back of the house
>a path leads to the back of the house and I see two tents standing in whats left of the back yard
>they seem to have been set up recently because theyre not dirty or anything
>wondering what people are doing camping out here on the border, in the crappy backyard of an abandoned burned house
>really don't feel comfortable because of the darkness kicking in and the spooky location
>turn around back to the inside of the house
>hear footsteps coming from the tents
>the footsteps stall around the corner so we have no idea who it was
>we also freeze and just stand there for a moment, listening
>we nope out of there

>On our way home my gf and I talk about the weirdness of the final location, because the tour before the final cache was a comfortable easy walk through a reasonably crowded park.
>Recheck the coordinates at home
>apparently google maps automatically converted the location to the closest address nearby the coordinates. Kinda freaks us out.

[634]

Not too creepy, but after this I can't sleep in my own room anymore.

>be babysitting 9 month old nephew
>he can't seem to be put to sleep
>it's 2 AM and the kid won't sleep
>keeps staring into the upstairs hallway
>arm chair we were sitting in was in direct sight of hallway
>I begin to humor myself and tell the kid "That's just my friend."
>I look into the hallway and yell "Go away!"
>mfw a shadow moves from the bedroom across mine to my

bedroom
>mfw it never seemed to leave my room
>nope.jpg

[635]

>be 17
>be asleep in my bed
>dreaming of ex gf I just broke up with
>start to half wake up
>hear snoring next to me
>sleeping alone
>still half asleep
> "Oh, that's just (girlfriend's name)."
>snap out of it
>realize I'm alone
>but if I'm alone, who's snoring?
>turn around
>see random girl at the side of my bed
>wearing a black and white polka dot dress
>staring contest
>she starts to fade
>everything but her eyes
>blink, she's gone
>freak out and pull an all-nighter

That was the only thing that I can remember vividly. The hearing the snoring is what got me the most. I tried to console myself by thinking that perhaps my eyes were just messing with me, but hearing snoring then seeing that...

I don't know, man.

[636]

- >at age 14
- >3AM
- >Hungry
- >I had a loft bed so I had to climb a ladder down from it
- >Sit up in my bed and start climbing down
- >Look at picture of me and my family on a roller coaster which is on dresser across my room
- >The picture quickly fades from normal out to a decomposing face of a woman staring me directly in the eyes
- >I freeze and the hairs on the back of my neck stand up
- >I'm terrified, its cold, glassed over eyes are following mine
- >I manage to force out a scream and my mother comes running into the room
- >"What's wrong anon?"
- >I tell my mom and point to the picture which has turned back to normal

[637]

- >be 14
- >live in northern Oklahoma
- >joke with friends about how the whole place is an unmarked indian burial ground
- >get home from school to an empty house
- >open bedroom door
- >hear someone scream GET OUT
- >get shoved back against the hallway closet
- >NOPE NOPE NOPE NOPE NOPE
- >run outta there and refuse to go back til parents come home

[638]

This happened maybe a week or two ago.

- >laying in bed facing the window
- >gf also in bed behind me
- >clearly feel her pull my shoulder
- >don't want to roll over, so I roll my shoulder back to let her hand slide off
- >decide immediately that I should see what she wants because she didn't say anything which is unusual
- >she's wrapped up tight in the covers facing the other direction I just assumed I was paranoid and went to sleep.

- >Next day we were both tired
- >we decide to go to bed and she tells me I have to stop talking to her because it kept her up
- >insist I was quiet and went straight to sleep (secretly recalling that I made it a point not to mention feeling a hand grabbing me)
- >she says I went to sleep fine, but at 4 am I kept her up asking if she just grabbed me
- >don't remember any of that
- >she says it was in clear, conversational voice as though I was wide awake

Never told her because I know SHE wouldn't get any sleep then.

[639]

I'm skeptic about paranormal phenoma, but I've experienced very creepy things. Ironically, my two eeriest experiences both took place during All Saint's Day:

- >It was All Saint's Day night, 2 years ago (I should mention that Halloween is not celebrated where I live) About 3 AM
- >I suddenly wake up frightened and jump out of my bed
- >My feet aren't responding and I fall to the floor

- >I feel like if someone is holding them
- >OHMYGODNOPE
- >I crawl towards the door in absolute darkness and slam the latch until it opens
- >I burst into the bathroom hyperventilating and my dad comes out to see what's going on
- >It takes me some minutes to calm down and come to my senses
- >I return to bed, but I don't sleep a wink all night

I experienced the same kind of sudden night fright a couple of weeks ago, but this time I regained consciousness when I was just about to jump through the bathroom's window.

Here's the other experience.

- >Exactly a year after I was staying with a couple of friends in one of them's house, near the woody countryside (again, we don't celebrate Halloween here, so we were playing videogames and watching some trashy sci-fi show.)
- >we get bored so we decide to go for a walk and take our friend's dog with us. It's probably 2 AM
- >we get pass the house block and approach the forest path where a creepy old house stands
- >as we are getting close the dog starts moaning
- >the iron gate in the front of the house is rattling as if blown by the wind, but the air is still
- >theheckisgoingon.jpeg
- >the dog refuses to go further so we go back to my friends house and leave it there
- >we return to the forest path
- >as we are walking something jumps from the bushes
- >just a toad passing by
- >some minutes later we are alarmed by some grunts and shaking bushes a couple of
- >probably just a boar, but that freaks us up even more
- >our friend leads us to a place deep within the forest
- >the tree branches are entangled at the top forming some sort of tunnel, and a little stream flows by
- >there are a lot of fireflies on the place and frogs are croaking

- >it's beautiful
- >all of the sudden we start to hear some low-pitched murmurs all around us
- >the murmurs get louder
- >we scan the place with our flashlights but nothing can be seen
- >we get out of there and return to our friend's house.

[640]

- >be 10
- >be halloween
- >at home sick and raging mad cause I'll have to hear everyone talking about trick or treating tomorrow
- >go to call the cats inside(we have 2, one black one calico)
- >black cat comes bounding up to the door
- >acting weirdly nervous but whatever, I pick him up and bring him in
- >calico starts freaking out, spitting and hissing
- >chases him back outside, he runs out into the darkness
- >yelling at calico when black cat suddenly trots up and goes in
- >calico's fine
- >realize that was a strange black cat that let me pick him up and bring him inside
- >on Halloween
- >NOPE.java

[641]

- >be 7
- >Living in older house in a suburb area
- >me and my bro shared a room upstairs
- >be sleeping all of a sudden I hear a baby crying
- >bro wakes up and asks if I hear that

- >investigate
- >the sound is coming from inside the drywall
- >there is no baby that lives in the house
- >freak out and we both climb in bed with our parents

It happens every night after that until one day we got so fed up we broke a hole in the dry wall to save the baby and it just stopped from that point forward.

And another one, same house:

- >be downstairs
- >hear someone saying "hello hello"
- >think it's my grandpa, who randomly stops by
- >follow the sound think it's coming from the backdoor
- >get to back door and notice it's coming from the basement
- >follow it slowly
- >it leads me to a door in the basement
- >this doors had like 6 padlocks on it since we moved in
- >put my hand on the door and it stopped
- >noped all the way to my mom's legs

My mom later told us a baby and an elderly man passed away in that house and she would hear the old man too but, didn't believe us about the baby because we would get her every night and when she got upstairs it wouldn't be crying anymore. Still gives me and my bro the shivers when we think about it.

[642]

- >be around 9/10
- >share room with sister 'cause we were poor
- >wake up in middle of night, open eyes
- >see sister standing in middle of room
- >anon? what you doing?
- >she says nothing, but slowly looks up at me

- >look at the bottom bunk to see my sister sound asleep
- >look back up to see this girl, who is definitely not my sister staring at me.
- >put head under covers, turn on tv, and don't look out again until I wake up
- >NOPE

[643]

- >Be around seven, possibly younger
- >Live in Ontario
- >In the country
- >Go to friends house
- >Daytime
- >Playing games on his parents computer
- >Look outside
- >There is a guy in a black suit with a black hat, possibly wearing sunglasses walking through his front yard
- >Point him out to friend
- >Friend sees him too
- >Man walks behind a tree
- >Doesn't appear on the other side
- >Go outside, curious
- >Hear weird sounds (could have been laughter, too long ago to really remember
- >backinside

[644]

- >Be 12-14 years old
- >trying to go to sleep early, 11:30.
- >Hear a voice outside my window
- >Sounded like dad, so opened blinds to see.

- >Some weird black creature covered in wool standing in street
- >even though it was so far the voice sounded like it was right next to me.
- >Voice said "Hurry, you're losing your grip on him."
- >a different voice said "I'll make him 0344."
- >Ears ring
- >Run to livingroom to tell my parents what I saw
- >They where asleep
- >it was 03:00 in the morning
- >in the morning parents said I was up way too late, and I looked sick.
- >3 years later I hear voices again
- >tried to ignore it but I couldn't
- >couldn't make it out
- >I opened my eyes, thought it was Friday.
- >My parents asked me if I was feeling better
- >"What do you mean" I ask.
- >"You have been sick for 2 days" she said.
- >I laughed because she jokes like that sometimes.
- >"You kept talking about how you were in trouble, like someone was mad" she said.
- >mfw it was Sunday
- >mfw when I heard the voice say "plug them both"
- >mfw my mom was sick
- >mfw she didn't remember what I said

[645]

- >Junior Year of High School
- >In English Class writing an essay
- >hear faint screaming
- >looks up, nobody else is bothered by it
- >it happens a few weeks later, this time when doing a group activity
- >"What's wrong anon?"
- >"Oh nothing."

>Ignore the faint screaming for the rest of the year

I hear it every so often still. It's probably me having a mental illness that I don't want to tell a doctor about, then something actual paranormal though.

[646]

- > about 12
- > Staying at aunts house because parents out of town
- > House is old turn of century Victorian monstrosity.
- > Stay in living room on hidabed with bro.
- > Because aunt said there was something wrong with back bedroom
- > first night sleeping, wake when I feel my brother get up to go to restroom.
- > Fall back asleep waken up again when brother gets back in bed.
- > Crap, now I got to go
- > get up go to bathroom the door is shut light on.
- > Brother left light on open door brother is curled up on floor fetal position
- > WTF?
- > Look down hall see dark figure laying on bed hear soft chuckling.
- > nope
- > shut and lock bathriom door spend night sleeping in bath tub.

Did that till parents came back.

[647]

- >be 16
- >been always curious of the paranormal

- >I'm looking up Ouija Boards in the living room
- >it's already pretty cold as the house was built in the late 18th century, then rebuilt as it was burned to the ground for unknown reasons in the early 19th century
- >I'm sitting on the sofa on the laptop, looking at various stories and prices of Ouija boards
- >suddenly door slams shut, the sofa is lifted slightly and the cats start hissing
- >sit there for 2 minutes
- >steadily make it to my mum and dad's room
- >wake my mum
- >I'm panicking telling her what happened
- >sleep in my mums room that night

It still freaks me out to this day and I still get an odd feeling whenever I'm alone in the house, especially the living room and upstairs.

Here's my house if you want to do a bit of research on it, it's semi detached now but it used to be one big house. Google for some reason put the marker in the wrong place, it's the farm that's on the left.

Low Worsall TS159PJ

[648]

- >Year or so ago
- >New house was just recently built and family moved in
- >About to leave room for a drink
- >Hear "I love you anon" out of nowhere
- >Look at dog that's on my bed and he's looking just as confused as I am
- >Ask brother if he said it, but it didn't sound too much like him and he said no

A little while later my dog was in my mom's room at ~10pm and started growling at something that no one could see. For the past month or two I've also been hearing voices that I can't understand since it's going into an ear I don't hear too well out of.

[649]

Mine was scary at the time but is probably, in the grand scheme, pretty lame.

- >dog wakes me up at 2am
- >he's been sick so I've had to carry him up and down the stairs
- >figure he has to pee so whatever
- >he's whimpering and staring at the attic door next to my bed
- >awesome, probably squirrels again cuz I can hear the banging
- >pick up dog and start down stairs
- >something grabs my ponytail and yanks back hard enough that my feet go out from under me
- >lean back so I don't hurt the dog
- >legs tuck under me and I slide down the stairs, majorly scraping up my legs
- >dog whimper-growling at staring at top of stairs
- >look up at see my bedroom door slam hard
- >hear deep voice yell
- >nope-limp.png

I haven't had anything happen since and never had anything happen before so I don't know if I was just out of it and pissed the dog off by being a flailing moron but I was terrified at the time.

[650]

>21

- >move to a new city
- >living alone for the first time
- >be female
- >have long blond hair
- >wake up one morning
- >laying on my side
- >hair in my face
- >keep trying to roll over
- >still hair all over my neck and face
- >set up
- >realize my hair has been cut in the middle of the night
- >down to about 3 inches from my head
- >bits of hair scattered across the room
- >scream
- >call the police
- >hid in the bathroom until they come
- >police arrive
- >back door had been opened
- >hair is collected
- >obviously not all the hair that had been cut
- >police suspect the person took it with them
- >scared to death
- >move back home

5 months later

- >get off work really late
- >get in my car
- >3 neat clumps of hair in the passenger's seat
- >blond, red, and black
- >contact police again
- >blond hair is confirmed for mine
- >no clue who the other hair came from
- >it's female though

It's been a year now and my parent's and I all moved 3 different times now. I can't sleep alone and sleep on a roll away bed in my parents'.

[651]

- >be 2 years ago
- >walking home from friend's house after drinks
- >neighborhood kinda sketchy
- >accidentally kick something with my foot
- >look down
- >some sort of hand-puppet
- >looks hand-made, worn leather, button eyes and kinda dirty

and jagged in some partys, smells like chicken though (KFC 3 blocks away?, Don't know how they're related)

- >take it home

2 years later:

- >read this thread
- >remember the hand puppet
- >WHERE DID THAT GUY GO?

[652]

- >be now on cemetery
- >day of the dead in the Philippines
- >traversing through dark part
- >climb some tombs to look where relatives are
- >most tombs in rural areas are not underground.
- >just a concrete box with a marble headstone
- >sometimes stacked to 5+ or 2m+
- >stepped with a thump on top.
- >heard another thump from bottom.
- >felt it near my feet
- >NOPENOPENOPE.swf

[653]

Not really nope here, but curious something from late at night.

- >Much more recent, sometime last month
- >4 AM
- >Can't sleep
- >Listening to music with my laptop, browsing internet pages, nothing special
- >Suddenly I feel like something is about to happen
- >Look to the door of my room
- >Air grows thick, I can feel something coming by its presence
- >Door opens
- >Nothing there
- >No, there is definitely something
- >Blink a few times
- >Nope. Not seeing anything.
- >Shrug, go back to messing with my laptop
- >Something heavy sits down on the bed
- >Look over to see if it's the cat
- >No cat in sight
- >Bed being pressed on in that spot though
- >Actually feels really comforting and friendly
- >Blink once, actually see a figure sitting there
- >Beautiful.
- >Watches my laptop with me
- >Finish listening to the music I was playing
- >Feel like I can actually sleep now if I try
- >Hear a whisper, almost distant
- >Asks me not to share details on how it looks
- >Says goodnight
- >I fall asleep

- >Best night of rest in months
- >When I wake up, the door is closed again
- >I woke up before the others living in the same house

Still not sure what happened there.

[654]

- >Living alone at my apartment at the time
- >Living alone so I keep door open so the steam doesn't stagnant in the bathroom
- >Be taking a shower
- >I forgot the shampoo by the sink
- >Open curtain
- >In mirror, I see a white face with the only feature of a huge smile on the other side of the doorframe
- >Jump outta the shower and slam and lock the door
- >Hear something with loud footsteps around my place
- >Put clothes on
- >Climb out window (Thank God I'm on the first floor)
- >NopeNopeNope'd to my friend's place.

Afternote: Got back about half an hour later with a couple of my friends. My place was completely trashed, but all my doors and windows were still locked. Nothing in my place. Bathroom door was still locked too.)

inb4: Slenderman. This thing wasn't tall or lanky, it was quite the opposite. Probably around 5 ft tall.

[655]

- >Be 18
- >Come home early, as we were practicing graduation stuff
- >Stop in middle of hallway, notice the handle from the basement door is on floor

>???

>Put it back on

>Old house; family is too lazy to even fix a door handle

>Opens door to investigate

>Sees muddy footprints leading a trail from the washing machine, which is right under a window, to the stairs

>Nope upstairs and slam and bolt lock the door shut at lightning speed

>Call mom to let her know someone tried to break in

>Be 10-ish

>Finally allowed to stay home alone, can go home after school instead of day care, etc

>Doing chores

>Open up attic door to get vacuum, as we store it in the little space next to the stairs

>Notice there are claw and gouge marks on attic door

>Quietly shut door, lock it, and push loveseat against it

>I regret signing up for this

>Be nine

>Parents divorced when I was like, seven, so I've been living with my mom since then

>Have an old house, okay-sized for two people

>Our property isn't overly huge, but we have a rental house behind ours

>Woman who used to rent it moved out a few months ago, so it's vacant.

>An older man shows up on doorstep, asking for his son, explaining that his son's friend lives with us.

>Mom was like "??? No one by that name lives here. It's just us."

>Dude insists, but mom keeps telling him no one lives here.

>After he leaves, she tells me to stay by the back door with the phone and if she's not back in five minutes, to call the cops.

>TERROR as I watch her go into the rental house to check it out

>She comes back fine and dandy just as cops pull up

>They say they're looking for the same kid as the father, asks to search our property

>Mom makes me go into my room

>Years later I learned someone broke into our rental house and squatted in it. Dunno who it was or whatever happened to the kid the father was looking for, tho. :(Kind of spooky to think about, it was right in my backyard.

[656]

Not paranormal, but pretty weird I guess.

- >Be about 16
- >Walking through trail behind woods with girlfriend
- >Walking back to car
- >Walk past black lady with a dog
- >Walk a little bit more
- >Get sudden urge to turn around
- >Black lady is standing there staring at us with no dog
- >We run back to car
- >Take a minute to put radio in
- >Girlfriend was watching me or something, not looking up
- >We both look up
- >Black lady is walking side to side at the edge of the woods staring at us
- >Still no dog
- >Speed out of there
- >Never go back

[657]

- > Be 6
- > midnight still don't want to sleep
- > sister's passed out next to me decide to sit in silence
- > turn my head to look at clock
- > see man standing in the doorway

- > dad isn't suppose to come home from work for another few days
- > freak out and run crying to mom
- > "Oh how strange, the dog was barking at your doorway too."
- > thanksforthecomfort.jpg

[658]

I have a couple nopes/ creepy happenings.

- >Be about 12
- >Aussie, 8:30 at night
- >It's summer, siblings are all in bed with lights off and fast asleep
- >Mum and her bf are in other end of our tiny lowerclass aussie home, watching TV
- >I have my own room, door was screwed and never closed properly
- >To make things even better, my pillows were facing my door, which was directly opposite the bathroom
- >3 to 5 meter's long and 2 meter wide crappy bathroom
- >Legit has a bath that takes up half of the room (just so you have a perspective)
- >Window above the sink, inline with the door
- >Previous tennants broke the window so it was stuck open 24/7
- >Brushing my teeth at the sink
- >Brushing away, me being 12 I was scared of the dark
- >Refuse to look up, kept looking at the sink
- >Spit out the toothpaste and look up out of habit from the mornings
- >My backyard is small, has a large tin shed in it
- >See a white figure floating about 30cm, infront of the shed
- >No feet, but has a head, arms, shoulders, neck, hair, face, torso.
- >The figure (looks male) doesn't rotate its head or arms or anything, stands there for a minute or so
- >hair on my necks standing up, too scared to move
- >The figure floats across the backyard and disappears

Couple months after, I went into the shed to help my mum's bf and I ask why a beam supporting the roof is missing, he said that a guy hung himself on it years and years ago and police removed it.

- > Few months later
- > same bed setup and room setup
- > mum got my door fixed and it shuts properly but still broken and hard to do
- > Mum makes sure it's closed before I go to bed
- > trying to train me to sleep with light off and door closed like a big boy does
- > Can't sleep for ages
- > I could never fall asleep in that house for some reason, I guess I subconsciously knew something was wrong with it
- > Finally fall asleep at like 1am
- > Wake up a few hours later at like 3am or so
- > no idea why
- > I had just got out of sleeping with my head under the covers
- > Open my eyes and see a figure standing at the end of my bed
- > Freak out and pull the blanket over my head and curl into the fetal position and force my eyes closed

I have one more story of that house, and this is by far what scared me the most.

- > About 14 or so
- > same room, but share it with my bro who's 2 years younger
- > Identical beds, opposite sides of the room, my bed's in the same spot as other stories, but moved downwards so I'm not looking into bathroom all night
- > Desk set up between our beds with a TV and PS2
- > Mum says she needs to go out to go shopping and we'll be right for an hour
- > Hear the car leave
- > We have 2 windows in our room, one looks to the front yard and the other is right above the gate to the backyard that we padlock shut with a padlock and chain whenever parents are out

- >Look out window and see mum lock it before she leaves
- >about 45 minutes later
- >Door is slightly ajar, but not enough to see anything of the rest of the house, but mums room is next to ours and we can see if someone goes in there
- >Playing Hitman on PS2, taking in turns
- >Really old gate, the bottom of it grinds on the concrete and it makes a distinctive noise when it's opening due to rusty joints
- >Hear the gate open
- >I drop the controller and we look at each other at the exact same time
- >Know for a fact mum closed it with the padlock, we watched her
- >We agree that mum didn't lock properly and a dog nudged it open
- >Hear the back door open and slam closed
- >freaking out 100000% and NOPE slam our bedroom door closed
- >Every door makes noise when you open and close it due to old rundown house
- >Hear paper rustling and crunching and being thrown around
- >Only paper in the house is in mums room next to her computer and printer
- >We had magazines in the kitchen which was right next to back door, but it didn't sound like that
- >Bro and I confused and terrified
- >Don't move for 20 minutes
- >Convince each other whatever it was is gone
- >Open the blind that's covering the window to the gate
- >See it's open and see chain and padlock on the ground intact
- >Mum gets home but neither of us have ever talked about the incident ever.

This happened to my dad:

- >Be about 3 or 4
- >In bed, shared room with my 2 older brothers
- >Mum is still awake, she leaves the door open and hallway light on
- >Roll over and open my eyes
- >See, what I can only describe as a human butterfly standing in

the doorway, same height as it

>Scream and run through it to mum and tell her

>years later I forget about it and mum mentions to a friend and says it was probably an angel

This happened to a family friend, on my grandmothers' side of the family:

>Family friend is recently married, she's going on a holiday with her new husband and 6 year old daughter to England

>Few weeks in they go on a tour of this really old house

>Really old house, like 16th or 17th century or something

>The tour guide's family owns the house, his ancestors built it

>He's giving them a tour

>The little girl points to a wall and asks where the door went that used to be there

>He says that there was never a door there

>Tour goes on, again their daughter points out an area of the room and asked why the door moved, it used to be on the other wall

>Again he says the same thing

>After the tour he asks them to stay behind

>He calls his father and asks him to find and bring over the original house plans

>He comes over and they ask the little girl to describe the house and she knows it

>As she describes it, the jaws of the father and son slowly reach the floor

>She's describing every single detail of the house from the original plans

>No way at all she could know all of this, let alone even one thing.

This happened to my father, last story

>He was about 4 years old

>In a car trip with his mum and 2 brothers

>He randomly says "It's snowing where my other family lives"

>His mum is really confused and asks what he means

- >He says that his nanny used to tell him that when it's snowing here, it's hot and sunny on the other side of the world (We're from Australia)
- >Grandma asked what else he remembers
- >He was a little girl, he died at about 6 or 7 years old
- >Old house, was wooden and he remembers it was snowing when he died
- >She asked him where he was
- >He says it was a rather big and new country called "Amermca"
- >He's 4 and hasn't even started school yet, he couldn't have known this.

My dad had a really weird childhood. Apparently he used to talk in his sleep, as in, have full on coherent conversations with somebody who wasn't there.

But it wasn't in english. It was in no language spoken on this earth today. Clearly it was a real language and not english, but it was an intelligent language as comprehensible as english. I used to stay at his house and slept in his room and I would hear him speaking in it sometimes.

Feel free to add my OC to your collection. Would love for these stories to be told and immortalised. Never really told people before.

[659]

- >be about 13 years old
- >spending the night at a friend's house
- >playing with a ouija board
- >asking normal stupid stuff, everyone's laughing about it, etc.
- >in between questions
- >planchette starts moving despite no current question
- >"Can I come in?"
- >"Okay guys haha who did tha-"

- >faint knock on the door.
- >everyone heard it
- >idiot teenagers convince ourselves it was nothing
- >nervous now, ask another unrelated question
- >"Can I come in?"
- >louder knock
- >FORGET THIS
- >nobody sleeps all night
- >nobody wants to open the door in the morning

[660]

- >Be 12
- >My whole family goes swimming
- >Scared to swim in the sea
- >After some time I jump in the water
- >Swim for 30 minutes
- >About to go up
- >Feel something grab my legs
- >Dragging me down
- >Swallow a ton of water
- >Dad jumps in the water
- >Saves me from "Something"
- >Tell my parents something dragged me down
- >See later on the news that some kid drowned right there a couple of weeks after we were there

[661]

- >be 14
- >staying over at grandmas house
- >wake up in the middle of the night, not sure what time as I had no watch

- >super dark, but moon is out so still able to see fairly well
- >open door right at the foot of the bed, hallway outside
- >I realize the room has become very cold, but it was winter so I thought nothing of it
- >hear creaking out in hallway
- >suddenly I see something coming in to the right of the doorframe, best way to describe it would be thin semi-transparent fingers, but more fluid in motion
- >when they "grab" into the doorframe, a sound much like tape being pulled from a surface is heard
- >nope.jpg
- >I start to hear a sound like a buzz or running water
- >vision starts to narrow, edges going dark
- >something bigger, a dark mass comes into view in the doorway
- >It goes away and I find myself staring at an empty doorway, no sounds can be heard anymore
- >feeling like I zoned out for a moment, like I am unsure what happened for the last couple of minutes
- >noped out and closed the door, watched MTV until the sun came up

[662]

- >Be 14-15
- >Live with grandma because parents kicked me out
- >Have to clean, watch kids all day
- >Kids get me mad so I just go to my room
- >I close the door and sit on the foot of my bed
- >Hear scratchy voice say
- >"Hit themm, they're only kids they won't remember anyway, It'll be okaaaay"
- >Turn to look around nothing,
- >Go out to living room with family
- >Never mentioned it to anyone.

> Couple weeks later
> I was baby sitting for the night
> And I put everyone to bed early so I just finished cleaning and I was going to go to bed
> I'm sitting in my room 2-3 ish
> I lay down and face the wall
> I hear foot steps. then a door openening.
> I just lay there silently, listening
> I hear
> "Anon, Burn them all anon, it's okay, I'll be here with you doing it, blame me, just burn them"
> I froze in bed with fear. see dark reflection standing at the head of my bed facing me.
> I pass out.

[663]

This happened during the summer of my junior year in high school.

> be visiting Scotland
> be in Edinburgh
> be walking around Greyfriar's Kirkyard
> hear stories of malevolent spirit called Mackenzie Poltergeist
> find its mausoleum
> look inside, real dark can't see anything
> make sarcastic comment about ghost
> immediately hear a deep, resonating moan
> "OOOOOOO"
> nope.jpg
> left the kirkyard immediately

I know it sounds silly, but I swear it's what I heard.

[664]

- >be 15
- >home alone
- >door bell rings
- >who can it be now?
- >goes to door and opens it
- >no one's there
- >door bell still ringing
- >wat.jpg
- >closes door
- >door bell continues to ring
- >gets louder
- >nope.jpg
- >please stop
- >door bell rings for 30 minutes straight
- >it stops

[665]

This happened to my dad when I was in my late teens. We lived in a small neighborhood on the outskirts of town, sort of dumpy but ok. My best friend lived two houses down, and the house that separated us was this huge clapboard monster in the middle of a huge creepy lot, overgrown with weeds and filled with cherub statues and the like.

Basically your quintessential haunted house scenario but it gets a bit better. The house was a favorite break-in spot for the neighborhood kids, it sat abandoned for as long as anyone I spoke to could remember, and was in all appearances abandoned hastily. The rumor was the only inhabitant died there and left no heirs, which appeared likely enough. The pantries were full of ancient gently rotting food and the place was full of furniture and artifacts. The place creeped me out pretty bad, but I never

encountered anything ghostly myself, but there was this:

- >be my dad
- >be drinking keystone in the garage as night falls
- >gets it into his head to go explore the house, maybe take a couple souvenirs.
- >grabs a maglight, hops the fence, and breaks in
- >pokes around the ground floor for a bit, then works his way upstairs
- >upstairs is nothing but huge loft bedroom.
- >Four poster bed, vanity table, garbage.
- >Finds a couple of metal pitchers, could be tarnished silver. Snags them.
- >Faint noise from downstairs
- >Turn of maglight and freeze.
- >Noise stops. Could have been rats.
- >Time to leave, maglight on, moving in general direction of out
- >Noise returns, closer this time. Something moving his way.
- >Again, maglight off and freeze.
- >Again noise stops.
- >Def time to leave. Maglight back on and heading for the stairs
- >Noise is closer still, and indistinct voices could be heard.
- >Crap pants, turn off light, hit the brakes.
- >Noise stops.
- >wtf.dad
- >Voices coming from the staircase, close enough to be identified, but not understood- sounds like japanese
- >Enough is enough, run out of house like hair is on fire

Not much more to say, really. Dad returned to the garage with his prizes in tow (the pitchers) and presumably finished off his beer.

Cute story, but the interestingly vindicating part came a couple years later. My parents were considering buying that plot of land, tearing down the house and building something for themselves in its place. Never came to anything, but in researching who actually owned the property they found an interesting fact. The last person to live in that house did indeed die alone there, and, not even kidding, he was indeed totally Japanese. As for the pitchers,

my brother took one of them to decorate his apartment after moving out, and claimed poltergeist activity connected to the relic until he disposed of it.

[666]

- >Be 7 or 8
- >Uncle gives me a realistic looking stuffed animal cat for birthday
- >Named it Butterscotch, tried to convince best friend that we had gotten a real cat
- >Day filled with birthday fun
- >Time for bed
- >Put Butterscotch on top of the dresser next to my bed
- >Go to sleep
- >Wake up in the middle of the night
- >Inexplicably filled with heavy dread
- >Only light is the dim orange glow from a street light down the block
- >I look over at Butterscotch
- >It slowly turns its head to look directly at me
- >As I watch, it just as slowly begins to open its mouth
- >Mouth is full of razor-sharp teeth, gleaming orange in the light
- >Warm terror floods me
- >Nope!
- >I snuggle down under the covers and turn my back on it.
- >I force myself to fall asleep again.
- >Next morning I shove Butterscotch into the back of my closet.

[667]

- >be 16 or 17
- >it's really hot, mom and I sleeping on couch in living room

- >while falling asleep, feel like darkness in hallway leading to the living room is pulsating
- >start dreaming of linebacker sized man standing just at entrance to living room
- >he's angry and trying to come into the living room but can't
- >wake up, mom wakes up at the same time
- >she was having the same dream

My mom sees ghosts as fully fledged people (I just see shapes and feel emotions.)

- >be newborn
- >mom sees ghost around house all the time
- >he's an angry fat man
- >one day she looks up while holding me and he's standing at the door staring at me angrily
- >she threatens to burn the house down
- >no more problems

I've lived in a lot of old places and seeing a lot of nope.

When I lived in the house my family has owned since the late 1800s we had good things in the house. I used to see little trinkets and gold things raining down on me right before I went to sleep. Anti-nope, but has anyone else seen that?

[668]

I had a weird thing happen with my cousin one time...

- >be 8-10 yrs old.
- >visit cousin who lives 5 hours away, he's a month older than me and we had great times together
- >late one night, cousin falls asleep while I'm talking to him, he's on the top bunk
- >sister sleeping on bottom bunk, me on the floor

>I'm laying there awake, both of them asleep
>Then my cousin starts shifting in his bed, and climbs down the bunk ladder
>he stands next to me while I'm laying there, I'm convinced he's screwing with me
>'What are you doing, Anon?' I whisper, 'You're being weird dude,' I say
>He starts walking at me, as if he wants to hurt me, I get up
>I push him away, 'Stop it dude, this isn't funny.' I whisper shouted
>He comes right back at me, faster now, I push him way harder (genuinely pissed off)
>Still convinced he's just trying to be funny or some crap, tell him he's being an idiot
>I climbed onto the bottom bunk where my sister was sleeping and hid between her and the wall
>He reached over and tried to grab me so I shook him off and climbed back over her
>He walked fast towards me, so I booted him in the chest, and he fell into the outlet-nightlight thing
>look of pain on his face convinces me he's just screwing around
>he climbs back up into bed and goes to sleep
>I lay there confused...

I talked to my cousin about this a the next day, totally denied it. Typical right? asked him about it years later, still denies any recollection of the event. I think, 'Wow he's really committed to this stupid joke.' A few weeks ago I visited my cousin again...

>(both of us are 19 years old now) and we (auntie, uncle, my mom, grandma and I) are sitting in the living room chatting.
>Auntie brings up how my cousin used to have some serious sleep walking issues when he was younger
>mentions how she'd wake up and he'd be standing in the living room n' crap, just doing nothing...
>Then says, 'Oh tell Anon about what happened to you the other night!'
>cousin is hesitant, doesn't tell story.
>later that night him and I are reminiscing in his room, I bring up

the 'story'

>he says, a few weeks ago he was sleeping, and was having this awful dream where this fricken creepy old man was chasing him and grabbing at his ankle

>cousin keeps shaking the old guy off, but the guy's darn persistent

>cousin wakes up, and is standing next to his bed facing the door and holding all of his blankets above his bed with one hand

>cousin is absolutely stunned with fear

>after a few minutes of standing there, cousin NOPES back to bed

>tells me how scared his still is of that...

Not sure what to make of that, or whether he was legitimately sleep walking when he attacked me that night when we were 8-10ish, but seriously. Wtf is up with that? Just glad none of that crap happens to me.

[669]

>be 20

>went to a party with my best friend and his brother

>got a little drunk in the party

>we all went back to friend's house

>really old house, was built around 1800's

>eating some snacks when I hear a strange sound coming from upstairs

>"Dude, didn't you say we were alone?"

>both have this weird look on their faces, brother says "Just ignore it"

>ok.jpg

>playing CoD in the living when suddenly large figure walks/levitates across the hallway.

>"What is that?!"

>friend says "It's my grandma, she died here around 20 years ago and she doesn't like strangers... just ignore her and she will go away"

NOPE.avi

>couldn't sleep that night, was there lying on the floor with a blanket and a pillow, ready to jump through the window

[670]

>Visit my grandparents' house after work one night to say hello

>Grandmother asks if I'm sleeping over

>okay, I guess. nothing better to do

>I go on computer to browse 4chan for a while

>At 9 they both go to bed, my grandmother and grandfather

>"Make sure to turn off the lights when you go to bed anon"

>K

>Silence for hours, not listening to music or anything

>Suddenly, I become aware of the silence, and I'm surprised by it

>Realize the passing of cars has silenced, and all ambient noise from the house is muted (fridge, water cooler, etc.)

>That's when it got unnaturally chilly

>I have my back to the open dark void that is the unlit kitchen

>Out of nowhere, hear VERY distinct footsteps rapidly scurrying toward me

>my grandparents are in their beds on the second floor

>NOPE

>Check the clock on laptop

>12:01

>NOPENOPENOPE

>Hear the scurrying getting closer in another short burst

>turn around to see wtf is going on

>see only the darkness of the kitchen

>something small and black, cast in shadow, darts away from behind the corner of the wall

>hear footsteps moving away from scene

>NOPENOPENOPENOPENOPEUPSTAIRSINTOMYBED

>Turn all the lights on

>in bed literally within 15 seconds of happening

The memory haunts me.

[671]

>brother is moving into his new house so I have to go help him move and watch the kids for the next 3 days till him and his ex can work daycare out
>showing me around the new house
>in an offshoot room of the garage
>there's a canning room
>big deadbolt and padlock on the door
>the deadbolt is kinda half hanging on like the screw's are in the wall but are loose like it's been pounded from the other side
>he unlocks it to show me this massive canning room with lots of shelves
>step inside it, instantly gets freezing, but I don't mind and walk in
>he tries to turn on the light bulb but it just flickers and goes out with a loud "pop"
> I jokingly say "2spooky4me" and with that we walk out and he show's me the rest of the house
> about a day later or so he has some friends over to help move the heavier stuff
>I'm inside watching the kids at this point and he's showing them the garage
>after were done moving everything his friends are getting ready to leave, and as I'm walking over to them and my brother to tell them goodbye, I hear them talking to my brother about a "bad spirit" that was in the canning room and that one of his two friends didn't even want him to open the door (his two friends are brothers by the way who are both pretty "in tune" with the spiritual) I
>look up at my brother and he has sort of a grim look on his face
>they leave
>later come to find out that the previous owner died in that room
>later find out that he didn't tell either of them this

Don't believe in that type of thing, but man, I had to sleep in that house for 4 days or so after they ruined it for me.

[672]

>Moved to a house in a different part of town
>immediately after moving in, I noticed the house had an unsettling feel to it. Like a feeling of being watched constantly
>Especially uneasy at night and in the laundry room downstairs
>one night I was trying to go to sleep, when I felt a hand grasp onto my left ankle
>turned to see a tall white transparent figure at the foot of my bed
>It stood there for maybe 3 or 4 seconds before turning and walking out my door.

That was the only time I ever saw the spirit. But whenever I was alone in the house I'd hear footsteps going up and down the main stair case, and I'd hear doors opening and shutting in the house. few times I'd even come home to my stuff rearranged, with one time having a chair in my room pulled to the other side of the room and set to face my bed.

[673]

>Be 2 days ago
>Live in 2 story home, me and my mom upstairs, grandparents downstairs.
>Front door opens, hear "I'm home!"
>Usual line from mom when she comes home from work.
>Waiting, no one comes up the stairs.

>Figure I imagined it or whatever.
>10 minutes later, grandpa comes upstairs.
>"Is your mother here? We heard her come in and call out about 10 minutes ago"
>I was up there alone.
>NOPE.jpeg

She came home a few minutes later, and both my grandparents plus myself clearly heard the door opening and a voice calling out "I'm home!". Can't explain it.

[674]

Happened last night.

>be in kitchen cooking food
>home alone and house silent
>suddenly hear a whistling beside my left ear and can feel breath on my neck
>think it's my husband being stupid
>turn around
>nothing. Absolutely nothing there except the service hatch opened (I presume wind opened it)
>absolute freakout
>run to my room and turn on comedy

The tune was a really jolly one but I could never name it

This house is creepy, a couple of other things happen too.

[675]

>be 10 or 11

- >at my grandma's house
- >just after Christmas sleeping in my bed
- >older sister wakes me up around 6 or something like that
- >so we talk for like what feels like a hour
- >we hear knocking on my closet doors
- >it's a small closet and full of my grandma's stuff
- >I say to the closet "I'll give you \$60 if you stop" just joking around
- >knocking stops for a few mins and then the main light in the room shuts off
- >me and sister run out of room
- >still can't explain what happened and still afraid to go in that room alone.

[676]

- > never had any mental health issues, always had a clean state of mind my entire life, healthy brain activity and all
- > just moved to a small town in northern Indiana
- > pretty new-ish, houses were mostly built in the 90s.
- > getting used to it, like the atmosphere already except for the fact that I live about a mile or two away from a factory.
- > about 12 - 2 AM one day.
- > parents and step-brother are out, staying in chicago
- > tired, about to head to bed.
- > suddenly hear the scariest noise I have ever heard in my entire life
- > sounds like a really faint blue whale call
- > brush it off, thinking it's nothing
- > out of nowhere it gets REALLY loud, windows are shaking
- > oh god no
- > go walk outside of the office and into my living room to see what it is
- > out of the corner of my eye I see this face staring at me out of my little step-brothers room
- > look towards it, thinking I'm just seeing things

- > it's staring me right in the face, not moving at all
- > raised, arched eyebrows, big smile, cone shaped head, small, beady eyes
- > NOPE
- > absolutely no idea what is going on
- > cold chill runs down my spine and I'm paralyzed with fear
- > finally regain the strength to run outside into the freezing cold.
- > sleep outside for a day or so, only go inside to eat food. there's still a really creepy aura about the house now.
- > call my dad to let him know what happened
- > he thinks I'm insane, tells me I'm just seeing things
- > whatever
- > go back inside once they get back home, a couple days past and I'm sleeping inside my room
- > wake up one day in the middle of the night, door is wide open and the same face is staring at me from inside the bathroom
- > mfw it was there all night, I couldn't go back to sleep, it wouldn't move, it was just there.

[677]

- >be 09
- >go on honeymoon with wife
- >nice bed and breakfast by the beach
- >be there for about 3 days
- >all hours at random intervals we hear pounding footsteps in the suite upstairs
- >creepy but whatever, might be loud lovemakers or construction or something
- >wife starts getting sleep paralysis and also starts talking in her sleep
- >feel strange presence all the time
- >whatever, we're just being paranoid
- >get deathly ill on the last night, swine flu or something
- >be checking out
- >lady asks how our stay was

>"Oh, it was fine except for the construction or whatever that was going on upstairs."
>lady looks confused
>wtf.jpg
>"No one has been in that room for weeks."
>noped right out of there

[678]

> Years ago (at least 2002 probably) my Aunt and Uncle built a large addition on their home.
> Added a large amount of space both upstairs and downstairs
> Before the addition, going up the stairs led to a small landing with a bedroom to your left and right, and a bathroom straight ahead.
> After the addition, the bedroom to the left and the bathroom were the same, but to the right became a hallway leading to more rooms.
> They had hired a guy named Brian who the family knew to help out.
> Not long after they were done my family went to visit to see it (we lived down the street anyway, so we were there a lot anyway)
> I was maybe 10 or 11
> I thought that Brian had been there while we were there, so when I didn't see him in the living room where everyone else was I went to look for him
> At the bottom of the stairs, which went up from a different room at the front of the house, I looked up and yelled his name
> It was dark, but I swear I saw a human walk out of the bedroom on the left and into the hallway that was now on the right
> Ran back into the living room where everyone else was still to say I thought Brian was trying to scare me
> Everyone just assured me that Brian hadn't been there.

I don't know what I saw, but even nowadays when I visit there I stay away from the upstairs unless other people are up there as

well.

[679]

This happened about 2 weeks ago. Maybe not the creepiest ever, but the one most fresh in my memory.

- >be on my computer at 12:30ish at night messaging gf, doing not much in particular
- >parents have gone to bed (so what I'm 23 and I still live with my parents)
- >figure I'll go to sleep too
- >freezing cold that night, make triple sure that every window is closed because if even one is open it makes the whole house freezing in the morning
- >say "goodnight" to parents but they're already fast asleep and snoring
- >hop into bed and continues messaging gf
- >quarter past 1am and I hear a door slam in the house
- >"wtf it is not windy at all and I closed every single window are you screwing with me?"
- >open my bedroom door and listen for wind
- >no wind in the house, absolutely silent
- >suddenly 2 footsteps and another door slam
- >"nope nope nope noooooooo nopity nope" shuts door hella fast and airdives for bed, pulling covers over my head
- >doors continue slamming in house, way more slams than there are doors(our doors are the kind that when they slam close they don't come open again until you go and physically turn the handle and open it)
- >lasts for like 10 minutes and I end up falling asleep soon after
- >morning time, ask parents what the hell they were doing last night and why did they need to slam every door in the house
- >they have absolutely no idea what I was talking about (dad sleeps with earplugs and mom is sorta a deep sleeper (it still should've woken her up though))

>be freaked out and go and buy a good knife, a baseball bat and a lock for my door that afternoon

[680]

>decide to drive out to old cemetery with friends for late night drinking
>front gate is grown over, have to go through woods to get to a side entrance
>get halfway there and already daring each other to do stupid things
>teenagers, acting tough but everyone a little nervous
>suddenly, hear blood curdling scream come from inside cemetery
>sounds like a woman in a horror movie
>then, silence.
>we sit quietly and wait
>hear another scream, this one closer
>turn and run back to truck, every man for himself
>never go back

Years later, they caught a big cat...like a cougar or something...that had been prowling that area. that's most likely what we'd heard.

[681]

>5th grade, moved to a new house closer to the school district
>Kinda crappy house, paper thin walls, you can hear anything anywhere inside
>Move is complete, everyone settled in
>I'm on computer, dad is in basement office, mom and brother

asleep

- >Previous residents died in this house, some things left over
- >Suddenly deadbolted and locked front door opens, hear screen door open too
- >front door slams shut, soon after screen door does too
- >Mom and brother wake up, dad comes upstairs
- >Find hat box in living room that was left from previous residents torn to shreds
- >Hat gone
- >Door was deadbolted and locked when we looked at it

My mother and I believe in spirits so we supposed this hat meant something to the old woman that died here and she simply wanted it back.

[682]

- >be 12
- >live in basement, brother's bedroom right next to mine
- >somewhere between 10pm and midnight laying in bed
- >suddenly noise of someone running then thumping into the wall outside my room
- >silence
- >three firm knocks on my door
- >again after a minute or two
- >silence
- >doorknob rattles
- >locked
- >constant stream of hard knocks for like 3min, scared witless
- >silence
- >three firm knocks on brother's door
- >silence
- >three firm knocks on brother's door
- >brother's door opens
- >brother's door closes

I brought it up in the morning and no one said they heard anything.

[683]

- >was about 11
- >using the computer near the kitchen
- >play games online
- >suddenly feel uneasy
- >hear my name being whispered from outside
- >ignore it thinking I was just imagining things
- >whispering continues
- >freak out
- >check the door near the kitchen
- >it was open
- >wind blowing from outside and it was dark
- >no idea how it opened
- >only people in the house were my grandparents sleeping upstairs
- >shut and locked the door
- >run upstairs
- >sleep beside grandparents

I have no idea what or who that was.

[684]

- >Just about to enter home, heard a full on knock on the front window from the inside, no one was inside
- >Sometimes see a shadow in my room at night that disappears when I look directly at it
- >Heard distinctive piano music playing downstairs at 4ish in the morning

>Saw my mum reading a book in the corner of the room, despite her being at work (I had just woken up though)

[685]

>Must've been 11 or 12
>With class on school trip
>Dorm rooms had 4 kids each
>About to leave, forgotten my backpack and went to dorm room to retrieve it (Room can't be opened without a key)
>Some random kid I didn't recognise sitting upright on the edge of the bed opposite me
>He's staring into space
>Get my backpack and smile at him, hoping he'll return a smile or something back
>Nope, just stares motionless in the same spot
>Presume up to this day he was some weird kid who somehow got into the room.

"Somehow"

[686]

>Live in pretty decent sized two story house
>My room is at the very end of a long hallway.
>I have one window that's about 20 feet of the ground that faces the neighbors house
>Laying in bed
>Tapping on window
>Had a bad pidgeon problem at that house
>Ignore it, figure it's just a dumb bird
>My dad is sitting in the front yard with one of his friends.
>I start thinking it's him, the tapping is continuing, almost getting

louder

>I go outside, he's just sitting in the garage playing beer pong with his friends.

>Ask him if he's seen anything fly towards my window, nothing.

>We have a floodlight that is triggered by motion right under my window.

>It's off.

>I go back to my room

>The tapping has stopped

>Lay down in my bed

>Tapping starts again, loud as hell, like a fist.

>Window is twenty feet off the ground, no way this is a bird or human

>Run out of my room piss scared.

>End up sleeping in the living room that night.

>Different house

>Also two story, one bedroom downstairs, it's mine

>A few days after my birthday, I had just turned 12 or 13 or something

>Had these Dodger balloons floating around everywhere

>They're mostly in the living room, right by my room.

>Small area between my room and bathroom, about 5 by 5 feet.

>I was watching Robot Chicken on adult swim

>Light in said area turns on

>Balloon floats into that room, probably seven feet off the ground

>I figure it's just the AC blowing it away.

>It floats into my room at a diagonal slope

>it's even with my face

>My heart is stopped.

>I can't move

>Hall light turns off immediately.

>Balloon pops simultaneously

>Nearly pass out from fear

>Ended up shaking it off and falling asleep

[687]

- >last night
- >taking garbage out
- >garbage cans are on side of house
- >no source of light on the side of my house besides the moon
- >walk back to house, see my dog looking at me from the corner where the side of the house and back yard meet.
- >"Come here anon dog!"
- >she runs back to her dog house wagging her tail playfully
- >this is normal for her, she's shy and playful
- >holdthephone.jog
- >she was wagging her tail
- >she couldn't have been, she was born with a stub
- >nope the my backyards gate at the speed of light
- >hear something giving chase
- >make it out of the gate in time
- >whatever it was hit the gate with the force of a thousand suns
- >gate somehow holds
- >lock all doors, close all blinds and turn off all lights
- >dog is curled up on couch sleeping

[688]

- >attic is above garage
- >go into garage to get something
- >hear whistling
- >(not bird whistling, definitely someone whistling a tune)
- >freeze
- >whistling continues
- >whistle back
- >whistling stops
- >NOPE

[689]

- >Be home alone; parents and sibling went to the store
- >About five o'clock in mid-winter so it gets dark out sooner.
- >Hear someone running around in my parents' bedroom which is down the hall.
- >"Pfft. Just the cat being weird."
- >Look towards my bed
- >Cat is sound asleep
- >ohgod.jpeg
- >Gotten broken into the year prior so I investigate
- >Barge into parents' bedroom with a baseball bat
- >Bedroom is empty.
- >Uh.
- >Exit, go back to room and shrug it off.
- >The sounds of foot steps continue.
- >screwthis.jpeg
- >Take all my pets, including my cat, downstairs and just hang out there til my parents get home.
- >The sounds of foot steps continues for the rest of night
- >Ends a bit before my parents get home three hours later.

[690]

- >be 16 at the time, living in Pittsburgh
- >mom is and has always been super into the paranormal
- >tells us stories all the time about how she used to live across from this huge cemetery, literally acres and acres of graves, and how she would see weird things all the time, including evidence of cult activity
- >ends up taking me and my younger brother out one day to drive through it because we're curious
- >wow this place is huge
- >feel unnerved and kind of creeped out even though it's in the middle of the day

- >other than that, nothing weird happens
- >mom stops the car in the middle of the cemetery and gets out and tries to scare us
- >while I'm distracted with yelling at her to stop being a jerk, my brother is staring out the window at the stone wall that separates the cemetery from the outside street
- >I see his eyes start to widen out of the corner of my eyes and he freaks out
- >he's practically in tears begging my mom to take us home
- >we both assume that he's upset at her for trying to scare us and leave like five minutes later
- >when we get home, he tells us that he saw a shadow by that wall, humanoid in shape, impossibly skinny, creeping as if it was tip-toeing and trying to get over the wall
- >nopenopenopenope

The way he described it moving was just so creepy that it still sticks with me.

[691]

- >Have friend in the Army
- >His parents are friends with mine, very close. All of us
- >He serves two tours
- >Comes back from the last tour really messed up
- >Living with his parents again
- >Drinking very heavily
- >He tells me some of the horrendous things him and his company did to people
- >7 months later he shoots himself
- >His parents are devastated
- >They decide to move because his mom can't be in the same house her son killed himself in
- >I help them move
- >Finishing up for the day with his dad
- >About to lock the doors and go home for the night

- >Out of nowhere his dad's coffee cup flies from the table into the wall and shatters
- >Look at his dad
- >Were both speechless
- >Never seen anything like that in my life
- >Still flabbergasted when I think about it

I wonder if he's haunting their old house, it's still on the market to this day. In the state I live in, real estate agents HAVE to disclose if there was a suicide or murder in the home. That's probably why it hasn't sold yet.

[692]

- >Be 13-14
- >Cousin is visiting me until grandma is finished cooking (she lives a block away)
- >Watching TV, grandma calls for us to go eat
- >We go to put on our shoes
- >The front door is next to the upstairs stairs and you can pretty much see all the room doors from downstairs
- >Cousin notices there's a light coming from my mum's room
- >I go upstairs to investigate it
- >As I ascend the stairs I notice it's the TV
- >It's white noise being played
- >Door isn't closed, but is open with a slight crack
- >Push open door, about to walk in
- >As soon as I enter the doorway the TV shuts off
- >OHHELLNO.JPG
- >Dash downstairs and RUN to my grandparents house with my cousin

We never spoke of that night till years later, she told me she remembers that night and she was really scared because that same night she got really sick.

[693]

- > be 15-16
- > live in VT, not much to do, not much around
- > me and 2 friends decide to walk to a McDonald's to play some MTG cause there's not much else to do
- > about 3 am, pitch black, not many street lights in general, none around us
- > see silhouette of some guy walking towards us
- > we're all pretty big guys, not worried, he can mess with us if he wants
- > Practically runs into us
- > Seems really surprised, says "Sorry boys, I couldn't see you with that blinding light behind you"
- > it's k
- > he keeps walking, we look behind us
- > the closest light post isn't for a solid 100 yards

[694]

- >just got off work
- >eat dinner then take out garbage (I hate leaving garbage in there over night)
- >like hell I'm going through the back yard again
- >go around front of house
- >as I'm heading for the gate I notice something
- >chunk of the wood on the gate has been ripped off
- >intense feeling of being watched
- >nope.onion
- >speed walk at the speed of light back inside

[695]

- >be 9 year old me
- >live in a rural area, house is located practically in a forest so it's very dark during daytime, let alone the night
- >be home alone on a cold winter night (around 11 PM)
- >sit in my room doing homework
- >suddenly, power outage
- >no streetlights, no moonlight, absolutely no source of light anywhere, just complete pitch-black darkness - feels like I'm in some kind of void
- >afraid of the dark
- >feel an inexplicable need to get out of the house
- >fumble around and feel my way out of the room as fast as I can, falling over various things along the way
- >eventually find the staircase (my room's on the 1st floor)
- >suddenly hear an unnerving, high-pitched hissing noise coming from right behind me; it sounded human but also kind of didn't - can't even find words to describe it, definitely not a bat or any animal of that sort
- >bolt down the stairs in a petrified frenzy
- >I'm halfway there when something grabs the back of my sweater, preventing further movement
- >kick, struggle and writhe around until it finally lets go (took a good 10 seconds)
- >hissing continues as I dash towards the front door
- >slam it open and run into the street barefoot (it was snowing)
- >wait in the cold until mother comes home
- >tell her the story, she doesn't believe me
- >power is back up at this point
- >go back to the house with her
- >she asks if I injured myself
- >what
- >there are drops of blood on the staircase
- >nope.jpg

Some other spooky things happened in that house afterwards, though I never heard the hissing again.

[696]

>circa last summer
>Over at my friend's house for the weekend
>3am rolls around, friend is out cold but my insomnia keeps me awake
>Out of nowhere he starts speaking in latin, not even his voice
>wtf.jpg
>Lay there silently as this goes on for a bout five minutes
>Finally shuts up, alrightythen.jpg
>Out of nowhere he yells "GET THE COFFIN!"
>Definite nope.jpg face goin on
>Sit there silently terrified for the rest of the night

[697]

My parents got divorced 5 years ago, spend about half the time at my mom's apartment, half of it at my dad's house. I've lived in the house since I was born, have had weird experiences on and off there, but never at my mom's place.

Used to wake my parents up by screaming and pointing to a corner in my room, claiming there was a man staring at me. Don't really remember it myself, but remember always staring at the corner and always being scared of the dark.

>About 3½ years ago, had a nap and woke up when it was dark
>Usually the TV's on but my dad turns it off when I'm asleep, he must've assumed I'd gone to sleep for real
>sit up in the dark, about to stir my computer awake but take a minute because I feel weird
>Hear 3 footsteps outside my door

- >like someone was slowly dragging their feet on the ground
- >absolutly freeze in fear, still in the dark
- >mind starts racing, what was that?
- >house is an old farm in the middle of nowhere, when it's dark it's pitchblack and when it's quiet it's absolutly still
- >grew up with constant fear at nighttime (parents refused to let me sleep with lights on until too late), heard a lot of noises I've grown used to explaining
- >like footsteps on attic is just stray cats, moving doors happens when someoen at the other end of the house opens a window or a door and creates a draft, etc
- >can't explain this
- >think it's my dad but I would've heard him come and eventually leave, also has heavier steps and would've poked his head through to check up on me (no other reason to go to that end of the house otherwise)
- >maybe a cat but again; would've heard it come and leave, and the step was too heavy and slow for a cat
- >suddenly feel like I'm suffocating
- >through the wall, like an image in my head, see a shadow standing right outside facing in
- >it's breathing heavily
- >sudden intense fear that I'm going to get crushed
- >eventually it fades away
- >sit a little longer before I man up
- >slide open door, there's nothing there obviously
- >walk through the house to the bathroom
- >sit down, the throne faces the door
- >again I feel like I'm suffocating
- >I see it again through the door, it's standing in the kitchen, looking at me through the wall
- >it wants to crush me
- >breathing heavily, I see its shoulder move
- >freeze for 5 minutes until I relax
- >open door and there's nothing there
- >think I'm overreacting, get to sleep
- >dream about a sleepover with friends
- >one after one they pass out or fall asleep without being able to wake up

- >shadow figure is constantly in the background of it
- >notice it but not really
- >end of the dream, I'm the only one left
- >it's coming for me now, closing in, nowhere to run
- >I'm stuck outside, pinned in a corner
- >it comes closer, complete shadow figure but I can feel it staring
- >it keeps coming and I can't breathe
- >dream ends with the shadow a few centimetres from my face
- >it told me something but I don't remember
- >never sleep in that room again

After my sister moved out, I got her room instead, and I don't "feel" it in there, but I can't walk past my old room without feeling as if I'm being stared down from the corner.

[698]

- >Dark as all hell outside
- >Be walking dogs, two min pins
- >Walk a bit to this church
- >Figure it'd be good to walk them around the trees
- >End up in front of glass door
- >Pitch black inside except for one light
- >Dog 1 is in the bush doing its biz
- >Dog 2 is looking through the door into the pitch black hallway
- >(The light is in another hallway, giving this one a yellow glow at the very end)
- >Doors in the hall are open, pitch black inside rooms
- >Dog's 2 back hairs start standing straight up
- >Dog 1 looks through the door, cause Dog 1 has been there awhile
- >Dog 2 instantly freezes, back hairs all the way up
- >They're both growling at this point
- >I take one last look, see nothing.
- >Kinda start nopeing away,
- >See something dark move through the window

>Nope out of there

[699]

>over fifteen years ago now
>visiting grandfather & his wife in London for a few days
>he rents a penthouse apartment in an upscale area of the city, stays in it for a few months out of the year when he's over in England
>the place is absolutely luxurious
>sleeping one night, when my brother who was around 7 at the time wakes up crying
>our mother ends up soothing him back to sleep quickly and no one really thinks anything more of it
>the next day, brother mentions something about seeing an "Arab Man" standing in his room
>grandfather's wife begins to become uncomfortable
>explains to my mother how the man they rent the penthouse from is Egyptian and had died recently.

>a couple of months later, back at home...
>he had an ear infection and one night he woken up delirious, so our mother sits with him all night
>she said she was chilled to the bone when he feverishly cried

>"Mummy, mummy, there's an old man looking at me, in the corner of my room..."

[700]

>2 years ago
>be at my girlfriend-at-the-time's aunt's house babysitting with her

- >get sort of weird feeling when we walk it
- >whatever.html
- >after chilling for a bit at around 9PM we put the kids to bed
- >girlfriend and I go out to garage to smoke/rail some oxycotin
- >once we go back inside we start nodding and sit on the couch watching movies
- >she falls asleep on my lap, can't move without waking her.
- >hear some knocking about in the kitchen crane my neck to look
- >can't see anything so I yell you kids better get to bed!
- >nothing in response, only hear the movie at low volume
- >kindaweirdbutwhatever.jpg
- >continue to sit with my girl sleeping on my lap
- >few minutes later I hear the noise in the kitchen again
- >gently as possible move my girlfriend so I can look
- >creep to kitchen to sneak up on the kids
- >nothing again so I quietly walk to their room to see if they're in there
- >both in bed asleep sort of start to nope
- >go and sit back down on the couch
- >girlfriend asks what I was doing and I tell her I keep hearing stuff knocking about in kitchen
- >she kinda smiles, "it's probably a ghost"
- >She lays her head on my lap again and we return to watching movies but she stays awake this time
- >few minutes later I hear a noise in the hallway to the kids' room

Gonna take time to describe this house a bit. As soon as you walk in you're in the living room. To your right is a hallway that splits like a T into a bathroom on the left at the end, the kid's room on the left side, and the master bedroom on the right at the end. And there was a rug in the hallway kinda showing the way to the rooms.

- >I look and kinda watch for a minute.
- >After a few seconds the freaking rug starts to inchworm its way down the hallway
- >wat.docx
- >I shake my girlfriend and whisper "Are you seeing this?"
- >she nods and sits up so I go to investigate

>The rug is still moving but it's starting inch under the master bedroom door.
>I slam the door open, and there is nothing.
>rug stops moving.
>allofmy.exe
>we stay wide awake for the rest of the evening freaking out until the parents come home.

[701]

Incredibly shameful story from when I was about sixteen.

>friend and I walking down road, country kids with no money etc etc
>old neighbors house (the house was old I mean, the woman herself had been dead for years) has a well built into the porch
>yo anon lets see if any water left
>I'm a dumb teenager and you can't stop me.jpeg
>we peer into the well, can't see a thing
>how deep do you think it is, anon?
>look around to find something to drop in the well
>glance at the front door
>it's halfway open with a huge marks that look like scratches
>me and my homie do doubletake
>Screw it, let's go in
>enter this poor old woman's shack
>the first room furniture is just a couch
>the floor is covered in unopened bills that presumably some of her family just dumped there
>picture of her kids and husband on wall, dopey seventies clothes
>hang in there kitty poster
>[guilt intensifies]
>let's just go man, this is weird
>no anon check this
>room to left is the kitchen and hoo boy
>freaking HUGE jars of chemical looking stuff everywhere, rusty

knives all up in the sink

>some white powder everywhere on the table, floor

>table is covered in the jars

>yo is this meth stuff?

>uhuhuh yeah I guess beavis

>at this point we realize the house is only 4 rooms

>the next room is the bedroom

>ominous feeling settles over us

>no windows in that room, pitch black

>might as well

>bed is just one of those old metal frame antique things, no mattress

>dresser in the corner still intact

>but those weren't the first things I noticed, oh no

>the freaking ropes on the bed were what I detected upon entry

>what is this I'm sixteen and what

>my friend points towards the ceiling

>another rope hanging from the ceiling fan

>maybe the old lady was kinky?

>we try to distract ourselves

>start rummaging through a dead womans dresser (this is why the story is shameful folks)

>first drawer is mostly empty, just some chinese newspaper

>well thats what I assumed it was, they were just little squares of paper covered in moonspeak

>confusion building every second

>we proceed to final room

>it's just full of stuff, what I assume the lady's family hadn't wanted

>just... random stuff, 8-track player, records, shoes, toys, etc

>start to feel like a real jerk about the whole breaking and entering thing

>friend is rummaging through stuff

>but then I notice the backdoor

>house has a backdoor that's just hanging wide open

>um, was that like, open when we came in?

>friend isn't listening, found some lighter fluid, box of matches

>shakes it out all over the floor back in the living room

>Hey man, stop it
>dude no it's cool, it's expired, check it
>friend is holding a box of matches

>match is now lit, friend is just laughing
>that's uh... maybe? Does lighter fluid expire?
>trust me man, trust me just look
>yeah alright, I guess you're right
>just let friend drop the match, just let it happen
>lighter fluid on floor ignites
>the unopened bills start catching fire
>OH GOD ABORT ABORT
>we look at each other, for maybe the last time
>the well
>rush out, start pulling the rope up like madmen
>bucket is full of water, freaking miracles
>run it back in, the rope is pulled tight, but we manage to pour it
on the flames
>most of fire is out, one flaming bills slides under the old couch,
from the wind of our running I guess?
>adrenaline flowing through me
>I now have the strength of ten teenagers
>hulk lift the couch and throw it aside
>we stomp the flaming bill to death
>WHY DID WE DO THAT
>WE COULD HAVE DIED
>I LOVE YOU, NO I LOVE YOU MAN
>panic subsides and we calm down
>look down near to the last bill
>old moldy teddy bear was under the couch also
>enough of this
>we get out of there
>house is torn down years later

Legit, one of my most guilty memories. It was terrifying for me,
but not really spooky, sorry /x/.

[702]

- >be today
- >go out for food leaving the kitchen untidy
- >come back home and find the kitchen spotless with all the dishes clean and put away
- >ring fiancée to say thanks
- >"Erm anon, I haven't been back home in hours."
- >feel a slight chill

[703]

- >be 13
- >take dog for a walk, fairly small town, 5000
- >Walk past the footyfields, practice going on
- >Walk behind the school, past the houses
- >a trail of sorts leads behind the houses, leads towards the supermarket
- >pitch black
- >It leads down, get feelings that I'm being watched, look to the right and see a horse
- >walk down further until there is no light from the houses anymore at all
- >This darkness is truly void of all good
- >mfw
- >Keep on walking
- >look to the right
- >vision becomes blurry, feet tremble, it looks like static
- >I don't realize what I was suppose to do until I walked about 30 metres
- >Dog going crazy
- >Run
- >I feel like this thing is attached to darkness
- >run beside creek up towards a street light
- >Make it

- >Feel relieved
- >realize that I'm still sort of in the darkness
- >dart towards supermarket
- >Tell parents, Excuse is that I was dehydrated

[704]

- >Have a cat that jumps into my window every time she wants to come inside
- >Cat makes a loud thud every time
- >Sitting on my computer doing nothing in particular
- >Hear loud thud in window
- >Window is too fogged up by cold to see out of
- >Knock on window to let cat know I'm coming
- >Just as I'm about to go outside I notice light in one room is on
- >Everyone is in bed so I go to turn it off
- >Cat sleeping on couch in room

[705]

Might not be scary for you guys, but it definitely got me noping out.

So, a while ago I moved into a new place with my family, double-storey house, all the doors/walls are effectively soundproof and it's dark as hell if you don't have any light sources.

So, I was just lazing about upstairs, since the family was out and I was home alone, and I could've sworn I could hear some really faint music and talking, despite the door being closed.

When I opened the door, the sounds stopped, and when I stood at the top of the staircase, nothing blatantly suspicious happened

but the lights in my room started to flicker. As I'm the paranoid type who lets their imagination run wild, that was already freaking me out.

So I go back into the room, close the door and start playing some music. After a while I hear the talking again, it sounds angrier then before. I go out to the top of the staircase again and while I'm standing there the lights start flickering again, only this time I hear some loud bang come from downstairs. So at this point I just nope out, lock myself in the room, and barricade it with some shelves.

This was a little under a year ago, so I'm still in the same house, and I just cannot work up the nerve to go downstairs when the lights are out and nobody else is home. Darkness is never darker than when you're afraid of what might be in it.

[706]

>be 16

>lying in bed one night

>hear strange noise coming from downstairs

>I put my ear to the vent on the floor so I can hear it more clearly

>sounds like monks chanting, but really creepy sounding and very faint (note that there was nothing down there that could have been making noise, like no tv or radios or anything)

>lay back down

>keep hearing it, starts to really creep me out, to the point where I have to go in my parents room and tell my dad to check downstairs

>calls me an idiot (not really) and tells me he's not getting up, it's nothing, go back to bed

>still hearing the monk chanting noise, but it's a little bit louder, and the more I hear it the more it creeps me out

>tell my dad again to check downstairs, he could I tell I was pretty scared so he did

>comes upstairs and says there was nothing

>I went back to bed and only heard it for a few more minutes before it stopped

I still have no idea what that noise was. It's definitely one of the creepiest noise I've ever heard though. Not sure if that's creepy to anyone else, but it really scared me at the time, and still gives me shivers thinking about it.

This is why I always need background noise. Be it a fan or music or a show playing. What if I hear something I shouldn't during the silence?

[707]

>Be in highschool
>Go to a friends house to spend the night because his parents are away
>Ring the doorbell and an old man answers
>Tony is upstairs
>I enter the room and Tony freaks out
>asks how I got in, tell him
>He says thats impossible and grabs a photograph
>it's the same guy that answered the door
>Tony freaks out again
>His parents are away because they went to a funeral
>The funeral was for his uncle, who answered the door for me.

[708]

>in pool by myself

- >floating on my back
- >eyes closed
- >feel a tug on legs
- >freak out and almost drown
- >get out of pool and look down into deep end where I was grabbed
- >pool was clear as crystal, but nothing was there
- >goes back inside after a couple
- >resume relaxation
- >feels hand on my leg that pulls me hard
- >freak out again and go under water
- >feel hand pulling me down
- >begin to gag from swallowing to much water
- >vision starts to fade
- >wakes up to see myself in couch
- >mfw mom said I hit myself on the head and drowned, brother saved me
- >knew that wasn't right but kept it to myself
- >never went back in that pool

[709]

- >Be 19
- >Home alone playing supreme commander against AI 2 or 3 am
- > Hear loud bang against window next to me.
- >Pitch black can't see anything outside
- >Wait several moments, Hear short bursts of the same bang but not as loud.
- >Think bat is trapped between the screen and my window (Happend before)
- >Get up to go free the bat. (I'm such a nice person)
- >Walk up to sliding glass door and remove metal rod holding it shut.
- >Power goes out.
- >Complete darkness, No sound.

- >Put rod back into the door with my foot instinctively
- >Hear insanely loud bang against glass door in front of me.
- >Poop a little and jump back
- >Wait a few seconds
- >Hear more bangs and hear the door shaking like it was trying to be opened.
- >Stand like 5 feet away from door frozen for about 30 seconds
- >All sound stops
- >Power comes back on
- >Nothing outside door.
- >Screw_that_bat.jpg back to my room shut door and lock it.
- >Sit in corner furthest away from window with my .22 until light out.

[710]

- >when I was 12 years old.
- >Living with my mother and my sister, just the 3 of us.
- >About 12:00 PM
- >Be alone in my room playing Medal of Honor.
- >Hear my mom shouting at me, seems pretty pissed of, yelling things like "Why don't you answer me?" "Stop staring at me like that!"
- >my house was so small that my room was about 5 meters from the living room
- >I open my door and yell "What?"
- >My mom turns her head towards me, and run to my door, with a terrified expression on her face.
- >She says I was right In front of her In the living room, staring at her in a really creepy way.

[711]

- > Be 12 year old me
- > Sleeping over at cousin's house for his birthday
- > After around 1 o'clock we decide to go to sleep, turning off the lights and quickly running up stairs to his room out of fear of the dark.
- > I'm the only one awake
- > I hear what sounds like a loud horn blowing in the distance outside the house
- > About a minute or two later I hear every dog within the neighborhood in sync howl
- > Followed by footseps climbing the stairs
- > I immediately wake them both up
- > We all hear commotion outside the door that we assumed was his parents just watching T.V
- > My cousin stands up and the noise stops
- > He goes to Investigate, he slowly reaches for the door that I can only compare to Luigi opening a door from Luigi's Mansion
- > His parents are both asleep facing opposite to each other
- > After he comes back and lays down we hear foot steps exit the bathroom, then a single knock on the door, the footsteps then go back down the stairs
- > We stay awake until morning and leave later that day

[712]

- >15 or so
- >abandoned house in field with trees covering the side exposed to the woods
- >popular place for gangs and graffiti
- >hear rumor about satanic basement
- >4 or 5 friends and I go looking around
- >first go inside house, already kids there doing their thing.
- >start stomping around on floor to hear for a hallow part to see if the basement actually exists.
- >it does.
- >look around for entrance/any way in

- >find cellar door type entrance covered with leaves/nature
- >go in
- >no graffiti
- >typical pentagram nonsense the people who started the rumor probably did
- >here's the weird part
- >freshly lit candle, like just starting to collect wax.
- >blow one out, goes out no big deal.
- >no other entrance or exit, not even windows.
- >take crappy cell phone pix to send to friends.
- >get bored. leave room. tell everyone to go check it out.
- >week or so later.
- >wanna mess around in the basement again
- >look for cellar door entrance
- >gone.
- >jump around on same spots to find the basement
- >no hollow sound.
- >ask people from the last time
- >remember and nope out when we can't find it
- >months later
- >house torn down
- >ask crew about the basement
- >said no way could anyone build a basement on that plot of land
- >get really creeped out.

Going to look for my old phone with the picture, but it was one of those crappy version lg envy phones. I don't think it was real satanic stuff, but what happened to the basement?

[713]

- >3rd grade, sleeping in basement with friend
- >in the morning we recall the exact same dream of a giant black spider with thousands of eggs that all hatch at once.
- >story not spooky just interesting

- >5 years ago in 9th grade
- >parents/siblings always yelling and fighting with each other
- >9 pm
- >hear my sister screaming and yelling with my dad downstairs, intense fighting, for about 10 mins
- >can't deal with it anymore, go to open my door and tell them to stop
- >The moment I open the door, it's completely silent, and all the lights are off
- >confused I go back to my desk, read the time, it's 2:30 in the morning
- >the time was just lost

- >about a year ago, new house
- >wake up in the middle of the night
- >I was sitting straight up, with my feet off the bed on the ground, and in mid conversation with nothing, just the empty space in front of me, as if someone was there. Just darkness, and silence though
- >I did have a very strong feeling that somebody was in the room
- >went back to sleep relatively easily

[714]

- >few months ago
- >just moved into new duplex with gf (still live there btw)
- >cleaning up after move
- >find huge dead moth looks like it's been chewed on
- >throw away think nothing of it
- >keep cleaning, day goes on as normal, go to bed
- >get up next morning with gf as she goes to work
- >go downstairs to get breakfast
- >same moth same chew marks sitting on top of bookshelf
- >nopenope

[715]

I'm not really sure if this fits this thread I just want someone to tell me what it is. About 2 or 3 years ago I told /x/ I had a photo and couldn't work out what was in the background. I said I would post it if I ever came across it again and I finally did the other day. So I'm posting it.

This is from 2004, there was only those two (guy in the photo and guy taking the photo) there, it was about 1 in the morning so it was obviously dark, it's under a motorway/opposite a train track, they were there for well over an hour and never heard or saw anything when they were there and it wasn't until the pictures were uploaded to the computer did they notice the thing behind him. What is it?

That's all I want to know. I'm not saying it's something 5spooky, I'm just intrigued. The gap isn't big enough for someone to lie down in length ways, the concrete that comes down above the ledge only has a clearance of about 2 inches and the sections in between are about 4 feet high. It just seems to have a face but that could be the whole pareidolia thing. Whatever the it is, it's incredibly odd. Any ideas?

[Image too large. Search MotorwayUnderside.]

[716]

- >11 years old on school trip
- >6 people in the same bedroom
- >around the third night we are there
- >really sensitive sleep, wake up with any noise

- >forgot to turn off my mp3
- >suddenly kind of wake up
- >see black figure staring at one of my friends
- >can barely see it but it looked like a shadow
- >ignore it and go back to sleep
- >proceed to have crazy nightmares where everything betrays me and I'm all alone
- >wake up next morning
- >friend not there
- >everyone asleep
- >go outside
- >complete silence
- >see some teacher running
- >ask them what's up
- >they tell me my friend was sick and had to go home
- >uh oh
- >few days later trip is over everyone back to school
- >he's there
- >tells me he saw the shadow thing too and that he thought he was dreaming
- >then tells me he puked a lot of blood that night and he had a lot of trouble sleeping since

[717]

- >2 years ago, 19 years of age under my belt
- >live in small town next to my college with my gf
- >old town with nothing going on
- >old crappy apartment above the post office
- >always hearing stuff at night, my girl kind of attracts them (don't ask me, I don't know why)
- >get so information from some old folks that a couple of old hags died in our apartment
- >decide to roll with this and leave some candy out for the old gals (that hard candy they like to suck on)
- >first night: they turn all the lights on in the apartment

>second night: they screw around in the cats water bowl all night
>third night: we wake up to all the dogs toys in a perfect circle on the floor
>NOPE.jpg throw the candy out
>old hags left us alone after that

[718]

Have you ever seen shadow people? I've seen them a lot, mostly in my bad negative years growing up. I think mostly because I was looking for dark and negative things to be around me. But I will see them still every once in a while following me or watching me.

Well one night, I was sleeping on the couch rather than in my room. I could see them through the dark, so I would close my eyes just hoping they'd go away. But everytime I'd open them again they'd move closer to me. After 10 minutes or so of me being a scared I opened my eyes and there were two right above me, just watching me. One of their hands was moving towards me, and I closed my eyes pulling up the blanket over my head because I was scared witless. >.>

I stayed like that until my brother got home at 5 in the morning and turned the light on.

[719]

>Be 13
>Group of us hang around an old cemetery (I don't think anyone has been buried in it since the 80s)
>See a guy cutting through all of the time on a daily basis
>he looks like a biker dude, really skinny, leather jacket, always

wore sunglasses, long grey hair in a ponytail but bald on the top
>In winter so it's only about 6pm but totally pitch black
>6 of us knocking around
>Decide to go to the shop but one of the group says he'll just wait because he can't be bothered
>Surprisingly the one who can't be bothered is like 225lbs and refuses to move unless he really has to
>We go to the shop and tell him we won't be long
>Walking back from the shop and this large mass is running towards us
>Realise it's our fatter friend
>He's totally white and can barely breathe, partly because of his weight and partly because he was running as fast as he could
>Says that he was waiting for us at the top and the biker guy came through the cemetery (it's a long straight path from the top to the bottom)
>Biker stops and looks at him friend notices the biker's hands and jeans are covered in blood
>Runs to find us
>Never see biker again

It's a really spooky cemetery though, it's totally unkempt and it's been the location of numerous rapes and muggings across the years. It's a well known place for people being attacked but that was so odd.

[720]

Honestly, I've never had much happen to me except when I was in this old house built back at the start of the 1900s. There was an old windmill out the front that had been moved there from an old mine. Used to make a terrible racket when it turned so we tied it up with rope. During the day it'd never make a noise but somehow still managed to make a clacking noise during the night. We just chalked it up to maybe the metal shrinking in the cool of the night.

Anyway, we renovated this house and my mother thought it'd be a fantastic idea to put glass doors everywhere so you could see out into the hallway. Of course, my bedroom happened to be one with glass doors. It didn't normally bother me, well, until one night when I was up reading a book and heard a weird noise. At first I thought it was the windmill but then I suddenly saw movement in the hallway. A man wearing old miner's clothes ran in front of my doors and out the front door of the hallway. A second later he was followed by a woman wearing some kind of old Victorian-style dress. She went out the front door too.

I got curtains put up in front of my doors after that.

[721]

- >be 17 at the time
- >leaving with boyfriend
- >be last to leave house
- >walking out door and hear a loud running sound
- >slam the door as fast as possible
- >hear something slam into the door
- >whole house shakes
- >boyfriend looks at me and said "What the hell was that?"
- >looks at him and says "NOPE"
- >drive away and didnt come home for days

[722]

- >Live alone
- >Get home from work around midnight
- >Get food
- >Eating at computer

- >Hear voice from other room
- >"Anon? Anon?"
- >NOPE
- >Close door
- >Block door
- >Leave lights on all night
- >Nothing happens
- >Just imagining things, up too late, etc

- >Couple weeks go by
- >Get home from work late again
- >Sitting at computer
- >"Anon? Anon?"
- >WTF NO
- >Close door
- >Lights on all night
- >Nothing happens again

- >Three weeks go by
- >Home late again
- >Tired
- >Trying to sleep
- >Suddenly from other room
- >"Anon? Anon?"
- >Shout back that I'm tired and don't want to deal with this tonight
- >Silence
- >A few minutes go by
- >Voice from just outside room
- >"Sorry"
- >NOPENOPENOPENOPENOPENOPENOPENOPENOPENOPENOPE
- >ALL LIGHTS ON
- >CLOTHES ON
- >OUT THE FRONT DOOR, TOP SPEED
- >Spend night in car in parking lot six miles away
- >Go home
- >Nothing weird around
- >Get into bed
- >Drifting off
- >Voice from the hallway

- >"Didn't mean to scare you Anon. Guess I'll just leave."
- >NOPENOPENOPENOPE
- >Get up and take two steps toward bedroom door
- >Front door opens
- >Front door shuts
- >Nothing has happened since

[723]

- >6 years ago
- >living in parents house
- >home alone
- >doors close all the time
- >assume it's the AC
- >one day walking to room
- >pass door, this time it opens
- >NOPE
- >run to room, leave hall lights on, lock door
- >slow, dragging sound across carpet
- >hall lights switched off right outside my door
- >NOPENOPENOPE
- >ready to jump out window and break my legs
- >don't hear anything else

[724]

Well, as a little bit of background, this was the third house they built on the lot.

- >The other two burned down, not sure if anybody died.
- >And the third one was built, family lived in it for a month, then got an apartment.
- >It was on the market for a year with nobody living in it.

- >Picked it up at a sweet price
- >Weird problems
- >Dryer vent was buried underground for some reason
- >A hiltless butcher's knife was jammed into some of the wiring

- >be home alone except for dog
- >dog isn't house trained yet so it stays in a cage for now
- >be on computer
- >dog starts yelping like crazy
- >never heard it do anything like that before
- >go to let it outside, thinking it's finally getting the idea
- >on my way, yelping stops
- >open the door
- >get into the room, cage is closed and locked
- >dog not in cage
- >wut
- >search everywhere
- >put up flyers
- >never saw it again

- >brushing teeth
- >see shower curtain start rustling a bit
- >get a little creeped out, but talk myself out of it
- >obviously the AC
- >close the vent, still rustling
- >oh well, go back to brushing teeth
- >they start opening slowly
- >confused
- >pull them open
- >before I can see if anybody is in there, door slams shut, lights turn off
- >turn lights back on, curtains are closed
- >assume it's a burglar or something
- >leave
- >grab a sword
- >yes, my parents kept swords in the house
- >hear water turn on
- >slowly walk back in sword in hand
- >shower still running, curtains still closed

- >pull open curtains, nobody is there
- >turn off water, search house, find nothing
- >finish brushing teeth

- >wake up, hear mom yelling for me from downstairs
- >ask what she wants
- >just keeps calling my name
- >crawl out of bed
- >drag myself all the way downstairs, half asleep
- >don't see anybody
- >now I hear her calling me from upstairs
- >don't have time for this
- >walk back up
- >what do you want
- >nobody is there
- >hear garage door open
- >mom walks in and wants me to carry the groceries
- >were you calling me from outside?
- >obviously not, wouldn't be able to hear
- >is anybody else home?
- >nope
- >carry in groceries
- >go back to bed
- >keep hearing my name
- >what do you want mom
- >she left
- >keep hearing it
- >assume I'm going crazy
- >learn to ignore it
- >stops when I move out

- >be home alone with gf
- >making out on couch
- >couch starts shaking slowly back and forth
- >do you feel that?
- >get up
- >couch still moving
- >weird but too into it to care
- >go to my room

- >get in bed
- >everything is fine for a few minutes
- >bed starts to shake
- >don't notice at first
- >lie there for half an hour, bed is shaking the whole time
- >seriously what is that
- >earthquake?
- >see if ground is moving
- >it isn't
- >bed still is
- >we go to inspect the couch
- >still moving
- >power outage
- >grab flashlight
- >we sit on the stupid moving couch for a while
- >water starts dripping on her head
- >huge leak in the ceiling
- >hasn't rained in a week, assume it's a burst pipe or something
- >get bucket
- >go into attic to inspect, have gf shine the light
- >everything is fine
- >she screams
- >what is it???
- >says something brushed past her leg
- >hurry down to inspect
- >find nothing
- >leak has stopped
- >bucket is full
- >it was a big bucket
- >no water damage in ceiling
- >power comes back on
- >call plumber next day
- >can't find anything wrong

[725]

- >be 15
- >around 9 pm
- >eating mcdonald's with girlfriend in my kitchen
- >just us home
- >we start talking about ghost stories
- >she gets really into the ghost story stuff
- >talks about good ghosts who protect you and more craziness
- >after 20 minutes of talking about "good ghosts" we talk about bad ghosts
- >after 5 minutes of talking loud bang comes from living room
- >we both look at each other like wtf
- >I get up and go look in living room, rocking chair is moving back and forth
- >get girlfriend and run through the living room upstairs to my room and stay there until people get home
- >once my grandmother got home, try to recreate sound
- >I had to pick up the chair 3-4 feet off the ground and drop it to make it remotely as loud as the bang was

Told a family member about this when I was 18 and she tells me some things that happened to her as well.

- >tell aunt about what happened 3 years ago with the chair
- >she's surprised and abit taken back by it
- >says she woke up one night around 2 am
- >her room is across from mine upstairs
- >she goes downstairs
- >tv was left on because I usually turn it on for light
- >she gets a drink and turns it off and starts to head upstairs
- >tv turns back on
- >she was startled and stared for a second
- >walks back to tv, turns it off
- >goes back to the stairs
- >same thing, tv turns back on
- >she goes back and turns the tv off
- >goes back to stairs and jokingly says "stop it dad"
- >tv doesn't turn on again, she goes upstairs and goes to sleep

[726]

- >have a bad sleeping habit, stay up all night sleep all day
- >around 3 am
- >have a rule that I didn't go downstairs between 3-4 am because that was dead hour
- >really hungry, go downstairs to make food
- >waiting for microwaveable food to finish cooking
- >on computer in living room, see a person walking from my grandmother's room to the basement
- >nope
- >run upstairs
- >come back an hour later and eat my cold food

I forgot to mention the house is really old, if you go in the basement some of the floor is concrete but the rest is tiny rocks and there's just flat boards on them that you walk across. There's also massive boulders down there.

[727]

- >party's over
- >Leave friend's house w/ gf
- >get in car
- >dark, no lights whatsoever
- >it's cold outside so the window's frosted
- >large white light glowing through frost
- >fence happened to be white, carry on
- >Exit neighborhood... thought for a moment
- >no lights or houses near the white glow
- >"Hey babe, did you see that white light?"
- >GF is a bit panicky/stiff
- >says she saw a lady in a bright white outfit
- >Like a dress from the 1800s

>later, bro in laws GF tells us she babysat for the house where we saw it
>owner's acknowledge that the place is 'haunted' and have stories
>mfw that light was directly next to my window

I typically look for a rational explanation but I couldn't think of anything that would have made the light I saw. The houses are on large plots of land so theyre very far apart.

[728]

>living in haunted house
>lived there about six years
>sitting in room playing vidya games
>have weird feeling someone's in the room
>out of the corner of my eye I can see an elderly woman in corner
>she sits there staring
>when I look directly at her she's not there
>always in corner of my eye though
>not sure what to think
>might be crazy
>all of a sudden she lunges to just inches from my face

I always heard footsteps in that house. Like a constant thing. I have plenty of witnesses to these occurrences.

[729]

>today, day off
>tending the wood stove in basement
>hear soft mewing and the word hello
>think it's my older cat, likes the basement and meows funny

- >get upstairs
- >see both cats outside at back door
- >Hear clearer hello come from upstairs

[730]

I had something very strange last night.

- >finish the washing up in the kitchen
- >make sure the outside doors and windows are locked
- >turn off the lights, walk up the hallway
- >hear a creaking noise behind me coming from the kitchen
- >turn and stare for a few seconds, but think it's just the floorboards settling or whatever
- >keep staring because of a strange gut feeling
- >suddenly the LEDs on various kitchen appliances blink out in progression like someone has walked in front of them
- >run back into kitchen, turn on light
- >nothing there

[731]

- >2010
- >Home alone
- >Watching a video on youtube, volume all the way up.
- >Pause the video and go get a drink.
- >When I get back, the video is somehow playing by itself.
- >The volume is turned all the way down.
- >It's just total silence throughout the entire house.
- >I make sure all the doors and windows are locked, they are.

I still have no idea what the hell caused that, but it was still creepy as hell.

[732]

>live in flat with parents and 3 year old brother and 2 year old sister

>always get the heebies at the end of the corridor where the bedrooms are

>have nightmares but dismiss them

>brother gets imaginary friend

>imaginary friend is called Ben

>brother talks to Ben all the time

>brother stops talking to Ben all of a sudden

>weird

>'Where is Ben?'

>'Ben went into the light.'

>nope.jpg

>For extra nope my sister also started to refuse to go to the end of the corridor

[733]

>be 9 or 10

>outside playing in the yard all day

>house is in the city but surrounded by woods

>as it's getting dark see my dad up ahead and the edge of the woods

>yell "Hey dad!"or something towards him

>start walking to him

>he's just standing there watching me

>wearing a white long sleeve shirt and light pants

>get closer to him

>it's not him

- >never ran away so fast in my life
- >get to the house and he's sitting in the living room smoking a cigarette watching the History Channel

I don't even know what it was, but it was pretty scary. I've thought it could have been an alien at one time (they scared the crap out of me, still do) but it was probably just some dude.

I don't know why he didn't say anything though. Creepy.

[734]

- >This happens every night randomly between midnight and 3 A.M.

- >Chains rattling coming from basement
- >No chains in the basement
- >Hooks on walls where chains could have been
- >DOUBLENOPE

[735]

- >12
- >live in 50-40 year old house
- >two story, live downstairs at first
- >bathroom right next to my room
- >share room with brothers
- >get up one night to take a piss
- >bathroom right next to kitchen
- >look in kitchen as it was impossible not to
- >one of the cabinets is just silently opening and shutting by itself
- >looks like it's getting quicker/more violent
- >no windows open, wintertime

>NOPE.EXE

>take fastest piss of my life

>sprint back to bed

>by the time I get back in bed, cabinet is audibly slamming

>it gets much louder until it stops, probably about 5 minutes later

>mfw nobody even got up to check on it

>a few months later

>finally hit 13th birthday

>a month after I hit 13

>sister moved out, so I get her upstairs room

>never realized all the crap she put up with up there

>lights turned on by themselves regularly

>my door would be standing wide open in the morning even if I locked it the previous night

>regularly faintly hear laughter and thumping as they seemed to "run" up/down the stairs

>one night wake up in the middle of the night

>something is veryveryveryvery wrong

>datfeeling.jpeg

>look around room

>door to closet is open

>get up to check it out

>door inside of closet leads to storage space

>open as well

>the light switch is turning on/off quickly but it appears the bulb had burnt out

>NOPE.MOV

>close storage door and closet door

>jump into bed

>light in my room turns on randomly

>hide under covers for the rest of the night

>Be watching Family Guy late one night

>Have to take a piss because been drinking a lot of energy drinks

>open door and look down the staircase

>hear thumping start at the bottom of the staircase

>NOPENOPENOPENOPE

- >run back into room, slam door and lock it
- >5 minutes later step-dad comes upstairs
- >pounds on my door demanding to know why I was being so loud
- >not telling him the truth
- >tell him I fell with the door handle in my hand
- >mfw he never asked about the thumping on the stairs that night

[736]

- >school finished at 3:36
- >house is literally across the street
- >exit school doors on Van Hise Avenue entrance
- >start walking home
- >notice a face in the guest bedroom window
- >grey skin, black eyes
- >Nopenopenopitynope.jpg
- >do a 180 and go back to school
- >stay in school library for an hour
- >go home
- >mom asks why I was gone
- >don't tell her
- >go to room and lay on my bed

[737]

- >brother was 17 y/o
- >wrote on his door "Welcome to my hell"
- >next day
- >wake up and leave my room
- >see him erasing what he wrote
- >me: "What happened?"
- >"I saw a man in a suit next to the door at night."

[738]

This is 100% true to how I remember it.

- >spring 2007
- >be 12, have a dog but no siblings
- >school is within walking distance and my parents usually work late, so most days I just let myself in

- >come home from school one day, nobody home except my dog
- >getting something to eat
- >suddenly loud crash from upstairs
- >dog is next to me, couldn't have been him
- >cautiously look around but find nothing
- >go to the basement, turn on the TV and try to forget about it
- >few minutes later, another crash
- >dog runs downstairs to me, shivering and panting violently
- >NOPE
- >grab dog and get out
- >wait at friend's house until dad comes home

That was a really weird day. Never figured out what happened.

[739]

Got this one from my dad.

- >coming home late from a party
- >it's like 4AM and don't wanna wake anyone up
- >decide to sleep in car thats in the driveway
- >just dosing off but start to hear footsteps
- >they're getting closer
- >all of a sudden a humanoid creature with a bulbous head

appears in window

>freak out and set off car alarm

>creature runs off before angry dad comes to yell at me

My dad has tons of creepy alien stories, he used to live on a farm in the interior of BC. That famous bigfoot video was shot in a valley close to where he lived.

[740]

>go to private catholic school

>used to be an all girls catholic school decades ago.

>whole school gets tore down and new and modern campus is built.

>be a freshman taking Latin and the building the class is in is next to the chapel and a small garden between them.

>not paying attention to class when I look out the window and I see this nun with a beige robe thing they wear out in the garden just standing there looking at the roses

>she starts trimming and cuts a rose off.

>she turns to me and we make eye contact. Smiles and waves at me. I smile and wave back

>clearly see her face. She then goes around the corner and leave

>be now a senior still in Latin in the same class and same seat. I hadn't seen the nun since freshman year that day

>not paying attention again and see the nun walking in the garden again and starts trimming the rose bushes again

>cuts a rose off, turns to me smiles and waves and I do the same

>think nothing of her the first time or this time again.

>almost the end of the year and by this time I know the chapel priest pretty well now. Were chatting in his office about the old school and I ask to see old photos of the all girls school

>youknowwherethisisgoing.jpg

>going through old papers and then I see a picture with a bunch of girls and in it I see the nun that I saw before

>I comment that I've seen her before

- >the priests says it's not possible since she died decades ago
- >I tell him I swear I saw her trimming the rose bushes in the garden
- >he freaks out and tells me she died of a heart attack were the garden now is
- >tells me not to talk about it to anyone in school
- >lolwat

Anyways whatever the entity I saw was, it did not seem to be malevolent. Not really creepy but something out of the ordinary.

[741]

- >8 years old
- >On a hike with my dad and two other adults
- >We hike through the woods and come to an overgrown field
- >There is a small house and we go to look
- >It is abandoned so we go inside
- >It is still furnished, and there are personal items
- >Cobwebs, mildew, and dust everywhere
- >I am fascinated but the adults seem perturbed
- >For some reason my dad knocks on the wall
- >TFW there is an answering knock from the attic
- >He knocks three times and there are three knocks in return
- >They start calling asking if someone is up there
- >Silence
- >They are upset and I am starting to get scared
- >He knocks a few times, pauses, a few more
- >Same pattern comes back from attic
- >We rush outside
- >There is an access door into attic under the eaves
- >They pile an old table and some boxes to reach it
- >One guy climbs up, opens door, and peers in
- >Darkness
- >He calls several times if anyone is there
- >Silence

- >They knock more but there is no response
- >They have no light and it is pitch black inside
- >After awhile they decide to leave
- >I wish my dad was still alive so I could ask him about that

[742]

- >walking dog in abandoned golf course at 2 in the morning
- >see dead cat, lulz and kick at it
- >oh my god
- >the head I kicked at rolls away
- >the cat was dismembered
- >backawayslowly.jpg
- >notice I'm literally surrounded by dead dismembered cats
- >never abandoned golf course again

[743]

- >when I was 13
- >first girlfriend's bday party
- >she wants to make out
- >cantdothatinfrontofparents.jpeg
- >already in her backyard
- >we go to shed for some made up reason
- >just me and her in dark shed
- >start making out
- >hear growling in the corner
- >don't mind it at first, kissing a chick
- >she stops and says
- >"Did you hear that?"
- >yeah
- >"Let's go."

We leave the shed and she tells me she used to have two dogs and they slept in the shed. One was really nice and one was insanely protective. And sure enough the growling came from the corner that the protective one slept in. I never believed in ghosts before that point so checked every other yard by her house for a dog, but I knew the whole time deep down by the way it sounded it came from in the shed. And there was nothing in there because I looked while the door was open when we were walking out.

[744]

- >always stay up until 3 in the morning playing vidya
- >have two dogs that get along nicely
- >be 1 in the morning
- >hear growling outside my door a bit down the hallway
- >dogfight.jpg
- >I go out to stop the fight
- >run past the bathroom and look into the darkness
- >mom comes out and ask what's going on
- >dogs stopped
- >"Nothing, I guess."
- >begin to go back to my room
- >light and fan in the bathroom turn on by itself
- >instantly look in the mirror
- >dark figure right next to me
- >flip out and run into the kitchen
- >mom comes in asking me what is going on
- >never use that bathroom again

My house is insane. Knocking on the walls and stuff. Doors locking on their own. Dunno why I continue to live here.

[745]

- > live in a house that will be turning 100 in the next few years.
- >bought by my grandmother who still lives.
- >Dad and his Wife are Paranormal Lovers, literally believe fully in ghosts and has all this old stuff.
- >I'm okay with them, not okay with believing in such things
- >In 2010 my sister got out a ouji board sits down in the lounge room with best friend and asked if anyone was there.
- >She actually contacts someone
- >Don't remember who but was a male relative.
- >keeps asking to be freed
- >she 'lets the spirit go'
- >packs up and nothing for a while
- >Days later, hear some sort of whimpering out of my window
- >Gets louder until it was a full blown sobfest.
- > shoot up from my desk and speak up
- >"Anyone there?"
- >it stops.
- >days pass
- >wake up from a dream
- >sound of sobbing again
- >too scared to actually do anything >listen as it goes away
- >it walks around my house sobbing until it wanders off (I suppose)
- >don't hear it for about a year
- >crying comes back
- >snap at the sound: "Go away!"
- >sound just stops fully and my fear dissapates

I don't know if it's relevant or not, but the cries are from a woman, thankfully It's stopped for now because my cat sleeps on my window sill and just watches out.

[746]

>16

- >used to stay up until 2-3 AM playing WoW all the time
- >It's like 1:30
- >dark out
- >windows closed and blinds drawn
- >only light is coming from my computer screen
- >running a raid (Can't remember what it was)
- >get funny feeling in my spine
- >tingling spread from my spine to the rest of my body
- >my body locks up
- >can't move
- >feel like I'm absolutely SURROUNDED by people
- >can see some blurred, dark, vaguely human-shaped things in my peripheral vision
- >feels like I'm stuck like this for 10 minutes
- >the room is freezing
- >my heart is pounding
- >I feel pure dread, fear and anguish
- >it disappears as fast as it set in
- >snap out of it
- >no more than 2 seconds have passed

I turned all the lights on and went didn't sleep for like 2 days. Had a paranoid feeling any time I was at home until I moved out of that place.

[747]

- >Be studying abroad in Spain
- >part-time volunteer in, like, 50 different places
- >one of which is an old artisan's shop
- >Whole damn city has been around for centuries
- >Artisan's workshop is down in basement
- >upstairs, has a motion-detected doorbell thing
- >not that anyone ever comes in anyway
- >thing constantly goes off, no one there
- >"So it just goes off all the time?"

>"Yeah anon, this is an old building and spirits are common."
>don't comment, afraid to insult his beliefs or something
>Goes out for supplies one thursday
>all alone in basement with Deep Purple
>This guy has the best music taste
>ding~
>Turn to get ready to check on client
>big black blurry thing hovering right next to face
>flip out and start swatting at it, thinking it's a spider hanging
from the ceiling
>nothing, nada, nowhere
>plus, it's winter, no spiders
>ding~
>heading up stairs
>see what looks like a streak of light on stair landing
>BAM- huge bang out of nowhere
>Went back downstairs, noped out, finished job
>Still have no clue, but I guess I believe him a bit

[748]

>be a few months ago
>in my room using my PC
My mother watches some stupid Spanish TV show on her
computer in the living room. There's this one part in the dub
that's a crappy voice-over of a woman crying, and it gave me a
headache when she watched it
>out of nowhere, hear the scene playing
>oh Jesus Christ
>"MOM CAN YOU LOWER THAT DOWN?"
>no response
>"MOM?!"
>get aggravated and get up
>I then remember that my parents had left for some restaurant
with their friends
>NOPE and lock my room door as quietly as possible

- >grab my keys, phone and my cat
- >I climb out my window and drive my car to my gf's house and stay there for the night

I don't my know what the hell it was. My mom turned off her computer before she left. When I walked to the driveway I saw no indication of a break-in, though I didn't stick around for long. I also heard nothing before the scene played. When my parents arrived they found nothing out of place. I don't think it was a malfunction, I can't stop thinking what I would've seen downstairs if I hadn't noticed that my parents had left.

[749]

I've got some small stories about my best friend's house. It's pretty damn haunted.

- >be younger me
- >walking down hallway from bathroom to rejoin my friends in the kitchen
- >have to pass spare room, which seems to be the nerve center of activity
- >hear banging coming from WITHIN the spare room closet
- >NOPE.jpg down that hallway as fast as I can

A more recent one:

- >sleeping over for the first time in forever
- >standing at kitchen sink, looking out at backyard
- >feel a tingly sensation, like an animal with whiskers was standing there or someone had brushed their fingers on me while walking past
- >think "Oh, the dog must be sniffing me like an idiot."
- >turn and start saying "Misty, stop--"
- >no one there
- >dog is sleeping on the floor at the other end of the kitchen

She's also had Bibles thrown, objects have gone missing, and her dog, Misty, absolutely despises the spare room. Her late cat Mittie used to violently react to unseen forces before he passed.

[750]

- >In room
- >Hear front door open/close
- >Hear my mom talking to the dog
- >Get up and go out there to greet her
- >Open my door and immediately slam it back shut as I realize that my mom isn't even home yet
- >Was definitely my mom's voice
- >Dog is as confused as I am

Waited silently for a while. Pretty sure the skinwalker was doing the exact same thing just out of sight.

Forget living innawoods.

[751]

- >apartment I live in is in an area with a lot of hospitals
- >mortuary is between apartment and train station
- >walk pass said mortuary everyday when going to work and coming back home
- >weekend
- >heading home after drinks with mates
- >around 1 in the morning
- >there is someone on a bicycle right outside the mortuary
- >think nothing of it
- >walk closer

- >old man on bicycle
- >something is off
- >old man on bicycle is completely still
- >both feet on pedals
- >it's on a downward slope
- >nope.jpg
- >walk on other side of street
- >fast walking
- >avoiding eye contact
- >pass mortuary
- >look back
- >nothing there
- >turn around
- >old man on bicycle is around 10 meters in front of me
- >nopenopenope.jpg
- >bolt across the street all the way back to my apartment never looking back

[752]

- >last night in room
- >browsing /x/ helping in the take back
- >hear a noise in the front room
- >just put it off as the tv
- >hear again
- >go look and the tv is off
- >go back to room
- >hear the loudest banging I have ever heard in my closet
- >leave the bedroom and head to the living room
- >start to hear like a whining noise coming from out back
- >cower like a wimp
- >finally build up enough courage to go look
- >start to make my way to the backdoor
- >about 3 feet away
- >BOOM something big just hit the back door
- >Nope.wav

>Leave the house
>go chill at friend's all night

[753]

Here's one from about four years ago:

>Be 16
>Mother away for weeks at a time, normally home alone unless buddies come over
>buddy is over, we're playing Minecraft
>my room was a converted family room, has a fan and a fireplace/chimney
>my dog, normally complacent, comes bounding into room barking up a storm
>freak out; y r u barking stahp
>ceiling fan was on, stops spinning don't know why
>I look at buddy, buddy looks at me
>dog stops barking
>dog staring at ceiling fan
>doesn't look away
>what are you looking at
>chimney cover starts rattling around, loud in the chimney
>fan starts turning slowly
>one blade is bent down like something is sitting or hanging on it
>dog is still sitting still staring at it, not making a single sound
>fan still rotating slow
>this goes on for maybe ten minutes
>go back to playing Minecraft
>dog goes crazy again
>fan speeds up to full again, rattling around
>looks like it's going to fall from the ceiling
>stops spinning
>dog goes quiet
>the bent blade slowly straightens back out
>fan turns back on

- >dog starts whining and pacing
- >dead squirrel falls down the chimney and smacks into the fireplace cover
- >nope out of my room
- >cheap wooden folding doors, close them and wrap a string around the knobs
- >mid January in Indiana, freezing cold
- >sit outside on Porch with buddy anyway

Also:

- >my mom rented the house from my grandpa
- >it's super old
- >as I said, I was home alone most days
- >rewind to 3-4 years ago
- >get home from school
- >house is void of mother, nothing new
- >grab bag of chips, sit down to watch tv
- >barely trying on homework, as I do
- >directly to my left is a weird staircase that winds left then back right
- >one part of wall of the staircase comes off to allow entrance into attic thing
- >mostly used by cable guys, etc.
- >that part of the wall is taped, stapled into place
- >heavy and hard to remove
- >anyway, I'm still watching tv/doing work
- >wall piece comes flying down the stairs
- >wtf.bat
- >turn on light over stairs
- >pick up wall piece, lug it back upstairs
- >stick it back in space and watch it to make sure it stays
- >goodenough4me.jpeg
- >go back to couch
- >guess what
- >wall piece tumbles down again
- >forget this
- >take it upstairs and leans it against wall
- >not putting it back in again

- >start to go back down
- >SCRATCHING FROM HOLE
- >look inside, expect a racoon or something (found animals trapped in there before)
- >it's empty
- >ok
- >hear scratching again, way in the back
- >light from the fan thing in the roof doesn't reach than far
- >grabs flashlight from under kitchen sink
- >shine in
- >nothing there
- >wat
- >puts wall piece back
- >barely let go of it, falls back out
- >puts it back, keeps hands on it
- >something PUSHES BACK AGAINST WALL
- >Nope.avi
- >takes wall piece off
- >grab backpack
- >get bike from garage
- >bike the 5 miles to my uncle's

[754]

- > be a few years ago
- > decided to go home inbetween classes because I only lived about five minutes away from college
- > arrive at home and figure no one is home cause there are no cars and no shoes by the door
- > watching tv in the living room when I hear my mom call out my name loud and clear
- > answer with "I'm home," but no response
- > search house and find no one so I decide to call her up only to find out she has been gone all day
- > then who was voice
- > nope right back to class and stay there all day

[755]

Posted a few in one a couple days ago. Post some more in here. I live in a rural area that makes has alot of old and abandoned houses ranging from the late 1800's to the great depression.

- >decide to go inna woods for a weekend solo
- >had to get away from it all
- >towards the end of friday near sunset I start looking for a good place to set up camp, come up on one of those houses
- >decide to sleep in there
- >roof was caved in and mostly just four rotting walls and a doorway
- > sent up my little personal tent inside of it
- > build fire outside of the house and cook dinner
- >as the light is fading I hear a knock on the wall I am leaning up against
- >turn around and see nothing
- >don't think much of it
- >get in tent and quickly fall asleep
- >wake up to the sound of someone walking around outside my tent
- >slowly grab my knife and open tent
- >no one there, can still hear someone walking around the "house"
- >start fire again and prepare for a sleepless night
- >the rest of the night consisted of me hearing something and investigating it
- >never find out source
- >day breaks and I get out of there

[756]

>14

>have phobia of dogs

>Have first instance of psychic awakening/ spiritual contact with a scary as thing the night prior but the story is way to long for me to type

>Be walking back from school

>Hear plodding on sidewalk, slight metal jangling

>Get the feeling something is about to lunge at my throat

>Whip my head around as I'm hearing a loud bark from directly behind me

>nothing there

[757]

>Friends surprise me on my 15th birthday by coming over and watching a bunch of movies in my attic with me

>House used to be three apartments, 1 on each level

>Attic is split into 3 parts, one for my younger sisters to play which is the first room when you enter.

>Then a room split in half by the shape of my house and a pillar

>One half has no electricity, other is where we are watching movies

>Am returning to attic from who knows where when I see a figure of a child run into the part with no electricity

>Remember, it's pitch black right now, as it's nighttime

>As if my sisters ran up here, and look around for a bit, see nothing

[758]

>at 13

>dad sits me down, looks very serious

>he's a studious man who usually keeps to himself, so I know

something is up

>"Anon, I have something to tell you that I didn't want to bring up until you were ready."

>starting to get nervous but tell him to continue

>"When you were very young, maybe 5, you were playing in the living room alone. I checked in on you and you were fine, but when I came back a few minutes later I saw something strange. There was another little girl standing over you, one who looked your age as well but obviously different in appearance. You had brown hair at the time, she had blonde. It wasn't you, I know it. I looked away, looked back and she was gone."

>ask dad why he thinks I'm ready now

>"Because I saw her again recently and I'm getting worried. I figured I only owe it to you. She aged with you, she's older now."

>shake my head a little in disbelief, figure he's screwing with me

>"Alright dad, thanks for sharing."

>go to sister who I was very close to at the time

>tell her about it, ask her why dad was acting weird

>sister looks scared

>"I saw her at a different time, I never wanted to tell you because I thought I was just seeing things."

>mfw

>go for a few years trying to ignore it

>can't help noticing my dad and sister looking at me strangely every now and then

>be 18

>dad approaches me today looking very grave

>"Anon, I know you didn't take it well last time, but I thought I should tell you that I've seen her multiple times. I try to ignore it, but she's present more and more often. I don't know what's going on, but I think we need to see a priest or someone."

>nope.wav

I still don't even know what to think about this, and I didn't think having a ghost or apparition age with you was even possible. All I know is that I'm sleeping with the lights on tonight.

[759]

>16

- >Home alone, middle of the day
- >Family had gone to the store
- >Decide to watch a movie in the living room
- >Suddenly halfway through the movie, hear laughing coming from my brother's room
- >Pause movie, laughing keeps happening
- >Sounds like a child
- >Get up and walk down the hallway
- >I'm getting closer to the sound
- >Stand in the doorway
- >Laughing's coming from the center of the room
- >Step inside, and the laughing stops
- >Forget this, I got a movie to finish

Later that night:

- >trying to sleep
- >Hear brother walking down the hall
- >Roll over to tell him to go back to bed
- >Footsteps pass my door, no brother
- >Officially freaking out
- >Footsteps start pattering around in my room
- >Pull the sheets and blankets up so I can only see the ceiling
- >See burned out image of a demon/goblin type face flying towards me.

After that, lights went on, and ever since I can't sleep unless the sun comes up. This was five years ago, and I never spoke a word of it to anyone.

What gets me is shortly after, my mom would complain about me being too loud, despite being across the house. She'd text me saying to be quiet, but sometimes everyone, including me, would already be asleep, and my phone would wake me up. I tried to tell her, but she insisted she could "hear talking"...

[760]

- >Visiting friends' for the first time
- >Big 200 year old house
- >Sleeping in attic, because only available room
- >Closet feels weird, also something walking around
- >Next morning let friend know
- >"Yeah, the house is haunted."
- >Lol wut. EVP Attic
- >Voices saying various things like "watch your step"
- >LOL NOPE

- >Sleep downstairs that night
- >banging from basement
- >Slow, steady, goes on for an hour
- >get up to check what it is, bed post breaks;
- >Huge crash
- >Lol, scared it away now
- >Go back to sleep
- >Open eyes, and from the window I can see the hallway
- >Old Man Standing in Doorway Watching Me

Turns out the banging could have only come from the basement door, which is the most haunted room of the house.

[761]

- >2 nights ago
- >late night
- >watching True Detective
- >hear alarm go off
- >sounds like a burglar alarm going off semi-close

- >grab 1911, go outside
- >can't see anything
- >no one else comes outside
- >alarm ceases after a few minutes
- >go back inside
- >live in a house where building is much longer than it is narrow
- >wrought iron gate out front
- >hear my gate creak open
- >glass fronted door so look outside
- >don't see anything
- >share property with 2 other tenants, studio apartment in back
- >assume it's neighbor coming back home late
- >whatever get back on couch
- >cuddling with cat in crook of my arm
- >cat all the sudden picks up his head, looks like it hears something
- >it runs to window, looks outside
- >makes the cat growl sound as it leaps down
- >grrrrMAAAOW
- >get up, grab gun again
- >peeking out window
- >hear thump
- >fast footsteps in dead leaves running along side of house
- >iron gate slams shut
- >run to peek out window
- >see short ladder that wasn't there 5 min ago just sitting in front of my house
- >don't see anyone
- >run outside, pistol at ready
- >nothing

Was someone watching me?

[762]

>under a year ago

- >trying to sleep but I can't because someone's using the bathroom which is kind of next to my room on the end of the hallway (not across from my room, just next to it)
- >bright
- >dog walks up to bathroom
- >I'm just now realizing it's a little odd that the door is open
- >dog starts barking
- >quietly
- >Then loud
- >a bunch of clanging comes from in the bathroom & she does an ultimate power sprint out of there.
- >go 2 closet
- >take my tetanus stick out from under my bed (heavy chunk of extremely rusty and dirty metal that I duct taped to a stick w/ a good portion of the metal exposed) & start inchin towards bathroom
- >look in
- >no one is there
- >towel rack and a bunch of other stuff is on the floor.

[763]

- >Be in washroom
- >Brushy brush brush
- >Open door (Mirror is angled so it sees through the door and into the hallway
- >Little girl in the mirror, RIGHT ON THE OTHER SIDE, PRESSING UP AGAINST THE DOOR
- >She turns and runs; all I remember about her is a blond ponytail
- >Home alone, no little sisters

Another time:

- >In bath
- >Relaxing
- >Something groggily calls my name

Wat

>Remember I'm home alone

WAT

>Sit in bathtub for an hour

Also, same house:

>This is after both instances

>Laundry machine in basement

>When doing laundry, always hum a song or sing to calm my nerves, usually same song

>Hear something, stop humming

>Humming continues

>Nope out of there

God I hated that house.

[764]

>be in Georgia

>have this really rich friend whose dad owns a giant golf course

>I have this other friend who lives in this gated neighborhood near him

>I met them while golfing

>been buddies ever since

Now the story:

>we're riding golf carts on the trails near the course

>we've been in this area before, only in the day though

>we're all half drunk

>I'm tailgating my friend as we go down this sandy trail

- >he brakes hard
- >I hit him
- >guy behind hits me
- >I yell out to go
- >he then floors it
- >speeds down this little trail
- >well screw you too
- >me and other friend decide to continue
- >we get to our hangout spot
- >basically this little beach thing
- >as soon as we pass the trees out motors died
- >I stop
- >other friend hits me
- >into the water we go
- >we stumble out and pull the carts out of the water
- >we pull out our chairs and sit there for a bit admiring the river in front of us
- >we talk for a bit
- >I then see this yacht flying down the river at what I'm guessing is full speed
- >there's strobe lights flashing
- >techno playing
- >but nobody's on the deck
- >as the yacht is jumping up and down all this stuff is falling off
- >beer cans, chairs, and a table
- >me and my other friend then look at each other
- >suddenly we hear this loud yell from all around
- >I hear the yacht's air horn so he must hear it too
- >it's like people crying and being tortured
- >sickening
- >we then nope out of there, we grab all our stuff as fast as possible
- >hop into our carts and floor it out of the woods
- >about halfway in the noises go away
- >we get to the course, say nothing, and leave
- >never talk about it

I thought it was my friend (the one who cut onto the trail) but we saw him as we were leaving. I haven't been back to that area,

even in the day.

[765]

- >be about 8 or 9
- >twin asleep on top bunk
- > my bed faces hallway and I can see top of stairs
- >small door to crawl space at top of stairs
- >door starts to rattle
- >that door is hard to even budge unless your on the inside
- >wake twin up to witness
- >door swings open
- >gets real cold
- >sit in silence for at least a full minute just watching
- >door slowly closes
- >hear slid latch that locks it closed
- >stay up rest of night with twin watching door

[766]

- >Be around 7.
- >Sitting in my bedroom playing in front of my stand up mirror.
- >Bedroom is in the basement so it's kind of creepy but I'm a kid so I don't really care.
- >Look up in the mirror and see another girl behind me.
- >Turn around and there is no one there.
- >Turn back around and I'm the only one in the reflection.
- >Nope out of my room for the next three months until they switch my room to the upstairs.
- >Refuse to enter the basement again.

[767]

- >20, living in University accommodation, a few days ago
- >have single room, quiet neighbours, except for one who plays a lot of guitar
- >walls are thick enough to only hear the e-guitar quite faintly
- >play vidya a lot
- >then one day,wake up in the middle of the night
- >sounds like my mouse is clicking
- >yep
- >definitely my mouse clicking. Goes on for a minute or two
- >no way it's a neighbour
- >actually get up afterwards and try clicking my mouse myself
- >exact same sound confirmed

[768]

- >5~6 years ago, be mid-20s student going to art school in San Francisco
- >hanging out with group of friends outside, middle of the day in civic center plaza
- >civic center plaza is basically the hangout spot for the city's homeless
- >everyone is about to part ways, some going to their next class, others heading home
- >wave goodbye to friends who are walking towards subway station
- >feel like 3 to 4 rapid yet firm taps on my right shoulder
- >turn to see who it is
- >nobody is within 20 feet of me

[769]

- >Be around 9
- >Messing around with legos
- >My bedroom is on the ground floor, and I was facing the window, but looking at the lego on the floor
- >Casually glance up
- >Completely black silhouette standing right at the window, looking in at me
- >Not really paying attention, so I look back down
- >mfw I stop and realize what I just saw
- >Immediately look back at the window
- >Nothing there

[770]

- >Be 3 or 4 years ago
- >Be visiting historic site (Yeo House, Prince Edward Island)
- >Middle of summer - like 20 degrees outside minimum
- >Listening to tour guide talk about kitchen staff
- >Heavy wooden door at least three inches thick suddenly slams shut loudly
- >Tour guide (jokingly): 'Oh, that's just our resident ghost. We call him the Old Man Upstairs.'
- >Half hour later
- >Tour is boring, duck away from group and under a rope
- >Head upstairs to third floor
- >Nothing to do/see here
- >Climb up super steep staircase, almost ladder
- >Tower room with windows all around, you can see in picture
- >Freezing cold
- >wat
- >Stand around looking at view from windows
- >feeling of being watched, cold intensifies
- >Turn around just in time to see a perfectly normal housefly straight up drop out of the air stone dead midflight
- >Welp time to head back downstairs

- >Going back down steep staircase, feel definite hard push in the small of my back
- >Stumble down several steps, but catch self
- >Rejoin tour group
- >Be about an hour later, overhear some tour guides talking to each other on coffee break
- >'Yeah, the old man upstairs seems really pissed off lately.'
- >'You didn't go up there did you?'
- >'No, did you?'
- >'no.'
- >NOPE
- >Be just now
- >find list of reportedly haunted locations on PEI
- >Phantom train in DeBlois, ghost ship in Northumberland Strait, Kings' Playhouse, Lennox Island
- >Yeo House
- >DOUBLE NOPE

[771]

- >this year I moved into a house close to my new college
- >found a quick way to walk to school
- >shortcut passes by abandoned orphanage
- >fall in love with the place
- >everyday walking home I'll look into one window on the top floor and imagine a little girl looking back
- >fast forward to Nov 1st
- >I was walking past the orphanage thinking what would have happened if someone broke into there on halloween
- >stop to look up at the window
- >there's like a print on the window of a doodle cat and mouse
- >have never seen or noticed it before
- >look around orphanage, no signs of someone breaking in and putting that there
- >noped away that day

[772]

- >Be about 8, I don't remember
- >Go to Grandparents' house with my cousin and family
- >There's two sections to the house, the area where my Grandparents live and another section that has a sort of small hall leading into a bedroom
- >The building itself is fairly old and the second area is pretty much abandoned, my Grandparents rarely use it
- >playing with my cousin
- >look over her shoulder towards the bedroom
- >see shadowy figure in doorway
- >nope out of there

[773]

This happened about 10 years ago, and both of us still get freaked out by it.

- >go on vacation with parents and cousin
- >we stop over in Gettysburg for a few days to see the battlefield etc
- >one night after my parents were asleep my cousin and I (being the stupid teens we were) decided to sneak out and wander around town for because we were bored
- >after a few minutes we realize it's a boring little town, nothing to do
- >he gets the idea to sneak ONTO THE BATTLEFIELD
NOPE
- >he was a few years older and eventually forced me to go with him
- >get onto battlefield, it's spooky, dark, windy, and cold
- >we walk around and can't see a thing, constantly stumbling

around
>walking around when we hear what sounds like musket fire
NOPENOPENOPE
>I'm ready to leave at this point because I don't want to see no
ghosts
>cousin says "It's just fireworks."
>BULL
>keep walking around and then hear what I can only assume is a
cannon, a loud BOOM that sounded close by
>I'm freaking out and even my cousin is starting to get nervous
>we begin to head back towards the lights in the town
>as we walk we hear a bugle call and shouting behind us
>we start running
>make it back to town and back to the hotel
>my dad woke up and chewed us out for sneaking out
>we told him what happened, he (believing in ghosts etc.) told us
to go to bed and try to forget it

[774]

>one year after my dad died
>16
>wake up
>dark figure crouching over me
>silent for a few seconds, seems like it's staring at me but I can't
see its eyes
>it screams my name unbelievably loud and sharp, in my father's
voice, the way he used to whenever I was in danger
>run battlemode.exe
>frantically fight it off of me
>push it into middle of room, where light from alarm clock is
shining
>it has no eyes or nose, just a mouth with dry cracked lips and
wrinkles around it
>screams my name again, then comes at me
>shrieking and flailing my arms wildly, I fight my way past it

- >run into mums room
- >she is crouching in the corner, in hysterics and holding a gun
- >she says she heard it too
- >we nope out of there
- >stay at family friend's house for the night
- >neighbour calls momanon's cell, asks if she's okay
- >neighbour heard it too

[775]

- >15 yrs old, few years ago.
- >Laying in my couch downstairs watching Predator for the first time
- >It's very late and I'm borrowing my mother's computer.
- >Suddenly, a female voice calls my name
- >It sounds like my mom, but something's a little bit off
- >Her tone seems angry and strange
- >My brain goes into overdrive knowing that there might be someone upstairs.
- >Don't know what to do, so I sprint upstairs at full speed to see if my mother and little brother are okay.
- >I'm still suspecting she might've been calling me.
- >When I arrived at her room, the lights were off and they were asleep
- >Woke her up and asked if she called me
- >"Anon, what are you talking about?"

After thinking about it thoroughly, I could've sworn the voice was coming from my bedroom. I stayed at my grandma's after that whole incident for at least a couple of weeks until I forgot about it.

[776]

>be 8, sleep with sis in bunk beds
>she's bigger than me so she gets top bed
>one unparticular night I have trouble sleeping, so instead of going to bed I stay up watching tv
>sis goes to bed first, I stay til a bit later until mom comes and starts complaining about the hour
>anon go to sleep rite NAO or I'm gonna take Simon away (simon as in my teddy bear)
>such threat, much menace, I call the night, take simon and go to bed right away
>I just layed in bed being unable to sleep
>I can hear my sis changing sides over and over on top bed, she's being loud with the blankets and stuff
>shut up sis, I'm trying to sleep
>shhhhhhhhhhhh
>don't shhh me you're the noisy one
>shhhhh
>I'm gonna kick your butt through the mattress, you shut up!
>suddenly sis comes into the room and climbs the ladder to her bed, apparently she was in the bathroom
>ok, NOPE
>pretend I have a bad dream and cry out to my parents so they let me sleep with them
>demand to change the bunkbed to normal beds or I'll never go back to sleep in my room cause reasons
>eventually they replace the bunk bed with 2 beds and I was happy
>nothing like that ever happened again

[777]

>Be like 15
>Watching tv with mom at night
>Room is in the second floor with a stair at the left
>stair leads to the sofa room, it has a red carpet and a red light that was always on at nights

- > Suddenly I hear her praying in low voice
- > Turn my head to her at my left
- > Notice the shadow of a man looking at us
- > The light from the sofa room can't project it
- > Instead, it highlights it
- > Living in bad neighborhood, I get up and scream thinking it's a thug
- > The shadow does two steps back and disappears

[778]

- > be 17
- > at friend's home in middle of nowhere, CO
- > we decided to go walk around, there's a small creek beside his home where we can walk beside and down for a while
- > getting late, getting dark
- > heading back to his home, we just have our phones for lighting, making sure we don't slip into the creek or anything
- > hear a small splash behind us
- > fairly strange, but maybe we accidentally made a rock fall into it or something
- > turn around and aim phone light
- > not too far away, enough to be barely lit by phone but still be hardly visible, I see what looks like a humanoid figure in the creek
- > it wasn't moving, just facing us
- > my heart sank
- > felt like it was looking at us
- > my friend screams "HOLY CHRIST"
- > his sudden scream startles me
- > drop my phone
- > hear loud splashing sound
- > I'm not sure if it was coming at us or running away
- > I don't care at all
- > tear so fast back to his house
- > stay the night, lock the doors, watch TV all night, not sleeping at all

- > morning came, sun is out
- > I go to get my phone
- > everything seems ok

[779]

- >living alone.
- >Get home from crappy job with enough time to put my feet up and watch a show or two before I have to appease the stomach gods.
- >Halfway through an episode of Mythbuster's when I hear something in the dark outside my house.
- >Something like scuttling claws against wood.
- >I live in Australia, so critters like possums are common.
- >Turn on the backyard light and step outside.
- >Nothing is on the veranda, no signs of possums.
- >Go back inside, paranoid a little.
- >I found a ripped open possum the other day in my backyard but we have a few cats in our neighborhood so nothing much to worry about.
- >Go inside and finish the episode, nothing noteworthy for the rest of the night til bed.
- >In bed, lights out.
- >I have two large windows in my room. One to the right side of the room, looking out to the side of the house. And the other which looks out the front.
- >I hear scratching of claws again, this time on tiles.
- >Again, possums on my roof are very common.
- >Don't caew, even if their tiny feet sound like people walking on the roof.
- >But then a sound chills me to my bone.
- >It sounds like a hoarse voice trying to say something in a foreign dialect, or just very badly.
- >Brush it off, because I have to get up early the next morning.
- >Almost asleep after thirty minutes of silence.
- >Then I notice something, some huddled figure, that's just a black

shape only barely visible from the sky.

>Hesitantly grab my phone, and shine the screen at the window.

>My phone is constantly set to lowest brightness so I can save battery through out the day.

>So, the light from it was abysmal, but just enough to light up two red eyes.

>They were reflective, like a cat's but this thing was bigger than a tom.

>Human sized at least, even bigger since it looked hunched.

>My phone screen turned off, and I looked down away from it to turn it back on.

>When I raised the light, it had vanished, not a sound.

>Get up, and close the curtains.

>Sleep uneasily the whole night.

>In the morning before work, I check out the roof.

>Find two mangled possums, one of which had half of its body crushed.

>A blood trail leading up to it lead me to believe that it was still alive for some time and had tried to crawl away.

>I was creeped out by this point, but I had reached my deadline and had to go to work.

>It would be quite difficult for a cat to first climb up the house and then catch two possums at once, and completely crush the second one's pelvis and legs

>I get home, and do the usual routine of TV, dinner then bed.

>Around the same time as last night, I end up hearing the same sounds.

>Grab my phone and shine the light up at the same window and I see the eyes.

>Same reflective eyes.

>The phone turns off, and in a panic I try to turn it back on, but then I realize something.

>I hadn't opened the curtains.

>I ran like a bat out of hell out of my house and crashed at my friend's for a week.

[780]

- >Be about 16-17, I'm not even really sure. I can't remember.
- >Be in bed early for some reason.
- >Family still awake, I can see light coming from the living room.
- >Can't sleep.
- >Suddenly hear scratching.
- >Long scratches seem to be coming from the outside.
- >Lived in a trailer at the time, so outside walls are aluminum.
- >mustbedemscarytreezlol.jpg
- >Suddenly hear one of the scariest things ever.
- >Sounds like someone is taking an extremely deep, and dry breath.
- >Nobody around, and this deep, dry breath is still going, and getting louder.
- >Heart is starting to pound, not sure what is going on, I don't believe in this stuff.
- >Finally man up and bolt out of bed.
- >Speed walk into the living room where my family is chillin' out.
- >Pretend like everything is normal.
- >Sit and watch TV.

I was terrified that night. I remember telling my sister about it, and so she had to stay with me until I fell asleep.

[781]

- >be 13-14
- >still scared of dark
- >got a scary roof-top
- >also got electric generator there (power shortage is common here)
- >middle of night
- >wake up

- >power shortage again
- >mosquitos.gif
- >hear my dad going upstairs
- >thinking he's gonna start the generator
- >lay there for some time
- >finally decide to go after my dad and see what he's doing up there instead of starting the generator?!
- >go upstairs
- >dad standing in middle of the roof looking at the sky
- >wat.jpg
- >ask him what he's doing
- >says he has some work to do
- >decide to start the generator myself
- >let the generator warm up before switching on the power
- >dad still looking at the sky
- >a voice came from downstairs, sounded like my dad. "Anon, you up there?"
- >turn around to see the man who was looking at sky
- >he's still there
- >timefreeze.jpg
- >NOPE.GIF
- >trip on the stairs on my way down, wake up in hospital
- >turned out real dad was sleeping and woke up on the sound of generator starting
- >never gonna go to the rooftop again

[782]

- >about 2 years ago
- >Laying in bed trying to go to sleep
- >My bed is next to the window where the front door is right below on the ground floor
- >We also have a gravel driveway
- >Laying in bed when suddenly I hear someone banging on the door
- >Banging continues

- >It's pretty heavy
- >Banging MOVES UP THE WALL
- >Lay still as I can, crapping my boxers
- >Banging goes back down wall to door
- >Banging stops
- >Heavy footsteps as if something moved THROUGH the door and began up the stairs
- >Footsteps continue up the stairs and the banging along the walls continue
- >Heavy footsteps work their way around the porch where my bedroom door is
- >Banging on MY BEDROOM DOOR
- >Banging stops suddenly, not sure if there's something in my room watching me
- >Too pussy to get up and turn the light on to see what's what
- >Fall asleep after probably going white

The weird thing is, after I told my housemate about it he then told me that he heard heavy breathing on the second floor when he was in the kitchen a couple of nights before that. I don't know what to think about it....

[783]

- >Grow up in Ireland
- >live on farmland close to shore
- >sleeping like a baby
- >hear my GF get up to piss
- >she always touches my arm when she comes back
- >no touch
- >pressure in bed next to me
- >10 minutes pass, still nothing
- >hear raspy breathing
- >nopenopenopescrewthis.jpg
- >take deep breath
- >leap to the door

- >throw it open
- >gf in kitchen
- >"Hey, coming back to bed?"
- >"I thought you were outside."
- >says she never came to bed

[784]

- >14 year old me
- >family looking for new Christian church
- >first night at new church
- >go into bathroom, completely empty and no music
- >sitting on pooper in dead silence for few minutes
- >suddenly something smashes into my stall door so hard all the other stalls shake a little bit
- >look under door, can see entire bathroom
- >nothing there
- >ask if anyone is there, no response
- >few minutes pass, scared to open the door, watching under stall door while still on toilet
- >suddenly hear something walk away from my door, sounds like the noise a dog makes with its claws when walking on tile
- >still looking under door and there is nothing there, hear the claw-sounds move over to the sinks then back to in front of my stall
- >something smashes into my stall door again, same as first time
- >still can't see anything there
- >frozen terrified on toilet, bent over looking under door
- >not sure how long passes, probably a minute or two
- >nothing else happens
- >pull pants up, don't even wipe
- >sprint out of bathroom to parents in the main room
- >tell them we need to leave
- >I am obviously freaking out and they don't question me
- >we leave and never go back to that church

[785]

- >Be Irish kid, aged 14
- >Party last night, still lying in bed
- >Live in a rural area on a farm
- >Hear the dogs barking at something outside
- >Climb out of bed, look through blinds
- >Black figure, looks like a dog crawling through the grass
- >Reaches fence, stands up on forelegs and it looks 7 feet tall
- >Has hands for feet and hands are humanlike not like a dogs paws
- >Has fingers
- >It turns its snout 180 degrees and looks directly at me
- >Continues to climb over fence
- >7 foot dog creature with fur all over except for its hands which has hands for feet with human fingers then sprints into the undergrowth

It was unsettling, my ma and dad weren't home so I went to my dad's room, took his shotgun and camped in bed scared until they got home (Which by that time it was night.)

[786]

We were in Waxahachi Texas at a restaurant called the Cat Fish Plantation. It was about a week before Halloween 2013, so not very long ago.

The house is old victorian style and reportedly has several ghosts that used to be former occupants. Anyways we sat down at the table with my wife who was sitting across from me. There was nothing behind her but the wall. While we were waiting for food it felt like someone was trying to push in her chair. It lasted fairly

briefly, but she could feel her being pushed forward along with the chair.

It didn't happen to me personally, but I believe her. I have never had an experience like that and neither has she.

[787]

- > Be messing around on internet
- > Feel tap on headphones
- > Glance up and don't see anything
- > Figure it's just my imagination, or I'm sleepy
- > Another tap, Jesus Christ piss off imagination
- > Next tap was hard enough to knock my headphones off my head
- > Nearly jump into orbit
- > Look around, don't see anything, check around house for anything
- > Don't find anything
- > Continue to screw around on the internet til I go to sleep
- > While I'm trying to sleep I hear a faint girl voice and a loud male voice, male voice is shouting
- > Figure TV, Radio, Ipod, ect must still be on
- > Get up, voices stop
- > Go back to bed, swear I hear doors slamming, as well as the voices getting louder
- > Get back in bed after I find nothing and somehow fall asleep through the voices and slamming doors

The voices don't happen all that often but still, it was odd. Either I'm going crazy, or something really wants my attention.

[788]

- >Be Xmas just gone
- >Mum buys my baby daughter a doll
- >standard, Toys r' Us doll. Giggles and crawls
- >nothing spooky about it
- >about a week later, put my daughter to bed
- >doll on other side of the room
- >turn to leave, doll giggles.
- >this starts to happen fairly regularly over next month or so
- >one day, doll has moved itself (seemingly) into daughter's play pushchair
- >still giggling randomly
- >Wake up one day and find doll in daughters cot with her. Giggles when I walk in room.
- >throw it in the bin.

Might have just been faulty, but it was freaky.

- >doll friggin' teleporting around
- >faulty

[789]

- >be 17
- >dad in bed, mom is working nights
- >I'm downstairs watching LOST
- >see a silhouette behind the curtains
- >freaks me out a bit, but I'm too cosy with a hot choc in my blanket watching LOST to check it out
- >about 10 minutes go by
- >the silhouette appears and somebody starts banging on the window

- >they bang really quickly for about 5 seconds and then run off
- >I jump up and pace about for a bit, panicking
- >eventually open the curtains, nobody there
- >check outside
- >nothing

It was probably somebody screwing with me, but who, and why?

[790]

- >10
- >at beach house during vacation
- >at night
- >attempt to sleep, but can't
- >give up, open my eyes, just lay down
- >close eyes try again
- >give up once again, open my eyes
- >see old lady dressed in rags wearing a bunch of jewelry sitting on a chair 10 feet away from me smiling
- >close my eyes
- >count to 5
- >open them
- >old lady in rags still there
- >NOPE
- >run out of room without looking back

[791]

- >a few years ago
- >staying at a friend's flat
- >he has one of those glow in the dark pens
- >stay over the weekend
- >mostly just play retro video games

- >on the second night switch light off to sleep
- >something is written on the wall with the glow in the dark pen
- >"i will kill you"

Not that spooky. Could have just been my friend screwing with me, but he never admitted to it.

[792]

I used to live in a oldish house (maybe 120 years old) with my mom and sister, and we'd hear things all the time.

- >sound asleep in my room
- >sister bursts in, is surprised that I'm still asleep
- >"Your radio was on."
- >it wasn't
- >this happened at least twice, sometimes other people heard music too

- >sitting in living room
- >mom in kitchen
- >hear a voice say "what?"
- >mom and I both respond at same time
- >I thought she said it, she thought I said it
- >no one else in house
- >then who was "what"?

- >lying in bed, wide awake because insomnia
- >mom asleep upstairs, TV off
- >can hear people talking very faintly, but can't hear what they say
- >think it's just my ears playing tricks on me
- >move out of old house
- >no longer hear voices

- >picture on my bookshelf was sometimes in a different position

from where I left it
>think it's just the cats doing it
>inspect the picture
>room is filthy dirty
>dust all over the bookshelf
>no pawprints in it, just the line where the picture frame had
been dragged along

That house was spooky. Also it was full of bats. They crawled
through the walls and made scratching noises all friggin' night,
hence the insomnia.

[793]

>be 12
>wake up from nightmare at 3 am sobbing (all I remember is that
I was being followed by some invisible force in a spooky forest)
>cat comes in while I'm trying to calm down
>move laptop out of the way so she can sit next to me
>other cat comes in
>they swipe at each other a little and move into the kitchen
>follow them in case they get too feisty
>just watch them eat, now completely calm and awake
>suddenly there's this obscure, almost demonic sound, like an
extremely untuned piano playing ode to joy drunkenly, coming
from the old organ down the hall
>stand in shock for a while staring into the dark hallway
>feel something staring back
>sinister face appears exactly where I'm looking
>nope back to my room, cats under my arms
>slam door shut and huddle in the corner
>"I-it was just a dream, anon, calm down."
>occurs to me that I moved my laptop before it hit the fan
>"See it's fine, you're gonna see that it isn't where you placed it
and have proof that it was all a dream."
>run over to see that it's definitely where I put it

[794]

>16
>Just moved into new house
>It's old and inna woods (has about a 100m dirt road leading to it)
>Single dad works till 6:00 every day
>Get home from school at 3:00
>Fairly gloomy day
>Walk up path like usual
>Tilt head up
>See the top floor window curtain brushed over like somebody's peaking out
>It brushes back as if somebody pulled it closed
>NOPE
>walk back to main road
>Wait 3 hours for dad to get home
>for the 4 years that I lived in that house, I never had a good night's sleep again

[795]

>about 8
>Walk between two apartment buildings, away from dad who is talking to someone
>Run into "dad" standing there, bent over and fidgeting
>Say "Dad?"
>Hear "Dad" say, "I'm not your dad, I'm just pretending to be," in weird high-pitched voice
>Run away from "Dad" back to real dad

[796]

- >about nine years old, laying in bed
- >hear loud, low breathing coming from the hall outside
- >go outside into the hall
- >breathing moves to bathroom
- >go to bathroom
- >breathing moves out into hall again
- >go back out into hall
- >breathing moves to top of stairs
- >go back to bed, hear breathing until I go to sleep

[797]

- >2007
- >Be alone for the weekend and 17
- >Surfing /b/ for laughs since loneliness is beginning to set in
- >Hear my cat start meowing in the next room, ignore it and continue lurking
- >Meowing is getting deeper, like they're meowing into an empty vase
- >Decide to get up and see if he's stuck in a pot again (it's happened before, fat cat)
- >Turn around and realize I've been lurking for hours, and the house is pitch black since I never turned lights on
- >A bit anxious, but not scared yet
- >Walk into the next room, only light source is coming from the street lamp outside
- >Look down and see two gleaming eyes looking up at me
- >About to reach down to pet my cat, but my gut suddenly feels like it's doing backflips so I stop
- >eyes disappear, ignore it and walk over to turn on the light
- >Cat is standing at the front door
- >Turn back around, catch a glimpse of a shadow of some weird

looking creature as its shadow leads into the kitchen
>Grab my baseball bat from the desk and run into the kitchen
because I'm not a beta
>mfw nothing is in there
>mfw nothing is even making a single sound in the house
>mfw slept each night with my bat clutched in my hands

[798]

[Begins in Phone Calls, 57]

>Me and friends get back from movie
>Stop by a local drug store to get some beverage, but decide not
to because some creepy dude in a green hoodie is just standing
there staring at us
>Really shady neighborhood in Detroit
>We drive off a few blocks away and decide to get some Wendy's
>As we pull up to the window on the left, there's a car next to
building on the right with what looks like a green hoodie under it
>Think nothing of it
>After we get our food we pull out of the lot, we look to the right
back at the Wendy's
>Same guy, mangled face stands up from under a car that was
next to the window and runs off into the night

[799]

>Be at friend's birthday party
>Other friend brought a ouija board
>Awesome, let's do this
>Spend like half an hour sitting around board uneventfully
>Someone decides we need a spooky atmosphere
>We all move to the bathroom b/c only room in the house that

can be completely cut off from light

- >More ouijing
- >Nothing for another 15 minutes
- >Suddenly
- >"Has anyone shown up yet?"
- >-YES-
- >"Are you dead?"
- >-YES-
- >"How are you still here?"
- >-C-A-M-E-B-A-C-K-
- >"Why?"
- >[no response]
- >"Do you mean us harm?"
- >[no response]
- >"How did you die?"
- >-I-F-Y-O-U-W-A-N-T-T-O-K-N-O-W-V-A-C-A-T-E-GOODBYE-
- >NOPE

[800]

- >Be 14
- >Right before bed I plug my iPod into my iHome to charge over night
- >Wake up around 3 am to the sound of my iHome turning on
- >Sit up and look around my room confused
- >No one there
- >Just as I'm about to lay back down, a song begins playing through the speakers
- >Of all the hundreds of songs I had on my iPod at the time, it chose to play only one song before turning off
- >"You're Not Alone"

[801]

- >be about 9 years old
- >left alone in my apartment while parents went to aunt's house
- >it's late at night
- >playing some ps2 in the living room
- >hear doors slam shut
- >I always have all doors closed when I'm alone
- >paused game and went to investigate
- >doors are closed except one
- >closed it and went back to ps2
- >a few minutes later hear doors closing a few seconds apart from each other
 - > it couldn't be people from other apartment units since there wasn't a unit below us or on top of us.
- >go and investigate again
- >about to hit the light switch again to light the hallway
- >see a shadow zip from brother's room to bathroom
- >NOPE.jpeg
- >ran to living room and turned on all lights
- >held our bible we never read until parents came home

[802]

- >15 years old
- >House always felt kinda creepy at night
- >I'd always get up for water in the middle of the night
- >Always get the feeling I'm being watched
- >After a few months, suddenly I feel like I'm being followed
- >Scared to death if I turn around something will be there
- >Eventually feel brave
- >One night, go into the kitchen
- >I say out loud that if there's anything there to make some noise
- >SOMETHING falls over in the living room
- >NOPE, back to bed I go

A few days after that happened:

- >Watching a movie
- >Whole family's at Target
- >Middle of the day, bright and sunny
- >Suddenly, I hear a child laughing in my little brother's room
- >I get up to see if I'm just hearing things
- >Still hear it
- >Start walking towards his room
- >I can hear it getting closer to me as I walk towards it
- >Get to the doorway
- >I can hear it coming from the center of the room
- >Step in the room
- >Noise stops immediately
- >Okay seriously, NOPE, back to movie I go

Later that night:

- >Laying in bed trying to sleep
- >Hear footsteps in the hallway
- >Roll over, expecting it to be one of my brothers
- >Footsteps pass, brother does not
- >Suddenly, I can hear footsteps in my room
- >They start pattering around everywhere
- >Panicking, I lay on my back and stare at the ceiling
- >Burned out image of a goblin type face flies right at me

After that, I would always stay up until sunrise, and play games with friends on Skype. Initially mom never seemed to care, but then she started complaining I would get too loud, even though I'd have to be shouting to be heard. One night, I went to bed early, and my phone woke me up. She texted me saying to stop yelling, when the whole house was asleep. That's when I was convinced that house was evil. My parents never even believed me once.

- >dumb 15 year old kid
- >home alone
- >taking a shower when light suddenly turns off
- >not a single light on in the entire house
- >oh god, oh god, oh god
- >reach out blindly for the light switch and turn it on
- >I swear I see an old lady in the mirror
- >get ready for bed
- >laying in bed still home alone
- >sounds like a creaking rocking chair in the living room
- >nothing there
- >see silhouhette of a lady on my door
- >hide under covers while hearing an old crackling laugh

Found our after we moved out of that little house my parents were renting til they moved to the East Coast that the old lady that had lived in it before us had died in the house.

[804]

- >lie down to go to sleep
- >after a few minutes the mood in my room suddenly changes
- >feels like something is watching me
- >look toward the center of my room
- >what looks like a man in overalls holding a lantern is standing in the middle of my room
- >rush up outa bed and turn the light on real quick
- >look around and see nothing whatsoever

[805]

- >3rd semester college, living in an apartment

- >in Boston, so apartment building is narrow and one floor is one apartment #
- >live in the topmost floor, the 3rd floor
- >become friends with the 2 girls living on the floor directly below
- >have terrible sleep schedule
- >one early Saturday morning, around 3 AM, lying in bed with laptop just surfing around
- >hear crying coming from directly below my room
- >starts off as just loud sobbing, grows into full on wailing
- >lasts about half an hour iirc
- >crying abruptly stops
- >loud, slow thuds, like stomping, going away from where crying was
- >really loud door slam
- >think nothing of it, maybe one of the girls going through a breakup or something
- >run into one of the girls out in the hall a couple days later
- >ask her if everything was all right and if her roommate was all right, tell her that I'm always there if they need anyone, etc etc
- >she's really confused
- >tell her about what I heard
- >she says both of them were out of town all weekend

Not really that big of a nope for me, but one of the girls was really spooked. The other one didn't believe me / thought I was just messing around.

[806]

- >2 years ago
- >Home alone, just got out of shower
- >Notice room light is off
- >Reach for lightswitch
- >Deep growling noise, really close
- >NOPENOPENOPE.GIF
- >Run to back door and let dogs in

>Dogs go nuts and rush straight to my room
>I get there, dogs normal, light back on.

I let my dogs sleep with me that night.

[807]

Not really that spectacular, but here goes.

I've always had a thing with seeing faces. Most of the time I just see a white-ish blob with two darker holes in the corner of my eyes. This happened too often to be a coincidence. There's also this thing where if you start thinking about entities and spirits, talking about them or searching them, you'll attract them. I think some of you can relate.

>16
>be at gf
>in her room
>start talking about our experiences with seeing things
>suddenly, after about 20 minutes we both get this scared feeling
>I suggest we go downstairs cus she has always had these weird things in her room, even to this day
>we get downstairs and talk some more
>time to leave, 1 am
>we get outside
>I get my bike and turn around to get out the garden, facing her room
>in the corner of the window of her room is a face, one clearer than the ones I've seen so far
>also I'm looking right at it, never happened before
>holycrap.jpg
>get out of the garden
>after we get outta there she asks if I saw that
>oh God
>we aren't planning on leaving each other now so we might as

well talk about what we saw

>we start talking about where you go when you die

>we start talking about entities stuck in limbo

>suddenly I get an extreme feeling of sadness, like betrayal
and/or abandonment

>look towards a tree, about 100 metres away

>see a black silhouette of a little girl standing right next to it

>feeling intensifies

>we discuss what we saw, scared

>after a while I leave

>she was having a hard time that night dealing with the things in
her room

[808]

> be 14/15

> messing around with badly made wannabe ouija board

> put it under desk after using it in bedroom

> suddenly hear scratches at night, like something moving on it.

> wtf.jpg

> check it, really comes from board

> gets louder

> won't stop

> get myself together and throw it out the room

> no sleep that night

[809]

>me and my gf got a new bed

>I was putting it up

>went underneath the bed to tighten bolts.

>I saw a pair of my gf shoes from under the bed and assumed
she was there.

>I call out. quite loud because of the fact I was underneath the bed.
>Got spooked because in response all I got was a very distant muffled voice.
>I look back to see the feet had gone. with no noise
>She claims she was downstairs all the time making lunch

This all happened in broad daylight around midday.

[810]

>my room is on the 2nd floor with roof access from my window
>my bed is right under the windows in my room
>across from my windows is also a mirror
>I was sitting in front of my mirror doing my makeup and I see the shadow of a bird behind the curtains
>awesome I love birds
>I watch it for a while and it's just doing bird stuff
>it starts tapping its beak on my window
>I walk up to the window about to pull the curtain away to see the bird
>I pull the curtain away and there's nothing there

[811]

>be last year
>live in the city
>live in semi bad neighborhood
>walk to work at 5am everymorning
>about 5 blocks from my house to work
>that morning was cold for April
>light rain and foggy
>take side shortcut down a side street

- >walking past alley
- >see a guy standing sideways in the alley
- >he wasnt walking down the alley or towards me
- >just standing there twirling a black umbrella
- >he was wearing black clothes like a long dress coat and a derby
- >tall and skinny about 6'5-6'6
- >when I see him my instinct is to run away
- >afraid if I run he'll notice me
- >start walking faster
- >got a feeling like something wasn't right
- >like I was seeing something wasnt suppose too
- >when I get the fear the guy starts walking away
- >walking weird like idk how to describe it, like a marrionette maybe

[812]

- >Be 12 year old me back in old apartment
- >Staying up past bed time playing games on Nintendo DS
- >There's a closet opposite of the door to my room
- >Rats always coming out of a hole in there
- >Mom always tries to cover it but they always somehow break through
- >This night I hear scratching sounds
- >Then the most creepiest feral growling coming from the closet
- >Turn off my game and sleep under the blanket for the rest of the night

[813]

Bit of backstory first. Right about the time my older sister was born (she's three years older than me) my parents started building a house. Six months after sis is born the house is finished

and they move in. They live in the house from then until I was six years old.

Then we moved to Iowa for my dad's job. When we moved my uncle and his girlfriend moved in. When I was 11, the company dad worked for went belly up so we moved back to the old house. Uncle still lived there and stayed with us until I was 14. And now, story time.

- > Be 12 years old
- > About a week into summer vacation
- > Parents and uncle at work, sis is with her friends
- > Home alone
- > Nothing on TV except soap operas
- > Forget this I'm gonna watch a movie
- > Grab my dvd and head towards player in living room
- > Walking past uncle's room
- > Hear mumbling
- > theheck.jpg
- > Peek inside
- > Some girl is sitting on the bed
- > Kinda surprised but not really
- > We exchange "Hi"s
- > Tell her I'll be in the living room
- > She says ok and I walk off to watch my movie

- > 15 minutes later she comes into the living room
- > Says she's leaving, comes over and motions for a hug
- > Think it's weird but oblige, uncle's girls are normally pretty nice
- > Heads towards the backdoor
- > I say bye, attention still mostly on movie
- > About 30 minutes later
- > I never heard that girl come in
- > Never heard the backdoor open or close when she left
- > NOPE to my room and wait for someone to get home
- > First one to get home is uncle
- > Got some questions for you
- > Ask him who she was and he asks me to describe her.
- > Kinda short, mid length black hair, pale and, looking back, pretty

cute.

>Turns out this girl's name was Liz

>She was my uncle's girlfriend, and lived with him when we lived in Iowa.

>And, as cliché as it sounds, she died during this time (not in the house though, car accident in town).

>Apparently liked hearing about how me and my sister were doing and wanted to meet us at some point

Still live in that house and have since moved into my uncle's old room. Haven't ever seen her again but the room does have a different feel than the rest of the house. I like to think she's still here and every once in a while I talk out loud to aunt Liz, just in case she is there.

Sorry if it's not as NOPE as some others but it's the only experience I've ever had.

[814]

>always scared of huge garden in the back of our house

>looked like a jungle during night

>room was on the garden side of the house so at night I would always pull down the blinders

>one night I wake up from a bad dream

>soaked in sweat

>look outside

>suddenly feel like I'm walking by myself

>can't fight against it

>slowly walk towards the back door leading to the garden

>stare outside, thoughts are going crazy

>want to cry and scream but can't

>open door and step outside

>keep wandering until I reach the swing

>grab it and turn around with back to rest of garden

>freezing and shivering from anxiety and temperature

- >nearly piss myself and can still feel my heart exploding in my ribcage
- >can't move anymore
- >suddenly dad comes from inside because he woke up from the lights and picks me up

To this day I don't know why I did that or what happened. I blame it on sleep walking, but I remember it just like yesterday, so I was conscious. It was really odd and scary.

[815]

- >Have an asperger's brother, he's kind of a nutjob, not in the retarded way but in the freaky way
- >Always says pseudo-neonazi stuff
- >Jokes around about killing people
- >He's in high school
- >I'm in college
- >Summer break, I decide to go back home to hang out with my family
- >We go to my brother's room to play vidya games
- >His room looks like a pig lived in it
- >Plates everywhere
- >Crumpled up paper
- >Half-eaten food
- >I smell something nasty behind the dresser
- >He goes to the washroom to take a piss
- >I investigate behind the dresser
- >There's a fist-sized hole in the wall
- >I take out my cellphone and use the flashlight option
- >I start to get sick
- >There's a severed, rotten hand in the hole
- >And a knife covered in old, brown, bloodstains
- >Earlier this year, somebody went missing in this neighborhood
- >I put two and two together
- >My brother comes back

- >He sees me investigate
- >He takes out his pocket knife and threatens to kill me and our family if I tell anybody
- >Past few weeks he tries to keep an eye on me
- >Summer break is over, head back to college out of town
- >Still haven't told anybody.

[816]

- >Sleeping with head at the end of the bed
- >Door is right next to end of the bed
- >Mom opens door and just stands there
- >Ask her what she wants
- >She doesn't say anything
- >Look at her face
- >Her eyes look like gaping black holes and her mouth is open and black too
- >I start screaming because I think she's a demon who's going to eat me
- >She turns on the light and asks me why I'm acting like she's going to hurt me

[817]

This remind me of something rather strange I experienced last summer when I had the house to myself for a couple of weeks.

- >Family gone on vacation
- >I stayed home because I love having the house to myself
- >I was at the computer just chilling with friends on skype
- >suddenly hear a big slam
- >it was the front door
- >barge out my room and towards the front door

- >door to the kitchen from the hallway is wide open
- >I lock myself in my room, call a few friends
- >when they arrive we explore the house and we find nothing

I remember locking all the doors to the house the night before going to bed. We ended up sharing strange stuff that had happened during the years.

Overall it was a pretty OK day, it kind of traumatized me but I have honestly no idea what happened or if anyone went in the house.

[818]

Something strange happened to me a few weeks ago:

- >be asleep in bed
- >house alarm goes, so I go to turn it off
- >go around the house real quickly, look into the gardens
- >looks normal, so turn alarm back on and go back to bedroom
- >just as I close the door, I feel something knock against it
- >I throw my body against the door, then sit down with my back against it.
- >about 10 mins later, I feel the door getting pushed again
- >seriously freaking out, decide I'll stay there all night.
- >an hour later, I hear my phone ringing from the bathroom
- >I don't have the generic default iPhone ringtone
- >my phone was actually right beside me, charging under my bed
- >another while later feel another bump against the door
- >eventually, I nodded off leaning against the door
- >woke up at 5, when the alarm went off
- >Initially, I stood up to run downstairs and turn it off
- >then I remembered why I was by the door.
- >eventually, my actual phone rang, because my neighbours were knocking on my door to get me to turn off the alarm, but I wasn't answering

- >went downstairs, apologised to neighbours
- >inspected the house the following day and found nothing broken and no windows or doors open
- >still paranoid about it

[819]

- >One or two years ago.
- >I lived in a second floor and right next to the stairs leading downstairs.
- >2 AM I guess, chatting with friends and browsing the web. Using Wi-fi and my notebook was unplugged using battery power.
- >By the side of my eye I catch a glimpse of something rolling up the stairs.
- >It looked like a head, turn around, nothing
- >Tell my friends about and we all laugh.
- >Minutes later, it happens again.
- >Tell my friends, I felt uneasy but no big deal.
- >Happened a third time. NOOOOPE.jpg
- >I wasn't sure what was going on.
- >Got a very bright idea, got my extract of the book "Thirteen", in the chapter "the magic".
- >Friends told me don't do it.
- >"Don't worry anon, it will be fun.
- >Go downstairs to the bathroom, everything is pitchdark.
- >Use my phone's light to read and follow the instructions. A couple of weird sounds but nothing too scary.
- >Go back to room, everything is still pitchdark. Only light source is phone and notebook.
- >Try to tell my friends what happend. Can't. No internet.
- >Go check router. No lights.
- >Look out the windows. Whole city is dark.
- >NOPE.jpg
- >Massive blackout right when I went downstairs.
- >Minutes later, friend texted me. Told me that right when I posted I was going downstairs, lights died.

>"Anon, what did you do?"
>I-I don't know

[820]

>Be probably around 8 or 9.
>Hanging out with my twin friends and my sister at the twin's house.
>Their dad has a camera facing the front door and stairs inside the house.
>Uses it to see who is coming and going.
>This day he calls us to come look at the camera.
>We look and see a glowing figure pacing back and forth up and down the stairs.
>I tell my younger sister to go check if it's really there.
>She goes and looks at the stairs.
>No man.
>We still see it on the camera.
>After awhile he just fades away.
>Find out later that a man had died in the house, and also hated my friend's dad.

[821]

>Like 14-15
>Staying over at friend's house on Halloween
>She tells me she has small ghost girl in her house who will sometimes call her name and wake her up when she's on the verge of sleep
>"Yeah whatever, it's Halloween. Of course you'd say something like that."
>Fast forward to 3 a.m.
>Me, friend, and other friend sleeping on friend's bedroom floor

- >Everyone in house is asleep, even the pets
- >On verge of sleep myself
- >Hear a tiny voice in my ear say friend's name
- >Open eyes, don't move
- >Don't see anything, everyone still sleeping
- >"Whatever, I was probably just starting to dream about what she told me."
- >Close eyes again, wide awake now
- >Ten seconds later, same voice calling for friend
- >Sit bolt upright
- >Nothing there
- >Friends still out cold
- >Slowly lay back down and go to sleep
- >Still weirds me out to stay at that place

[822]

- >College
- >New girlfriend
- >First date on Halloween - go to haunted house run by a nearby frat
- >Walking back afterwards (midnightish), go through a graveyard to freak her out more
- >I'm getting twitchy too
- >Suddenly, loud cackling laugh - heart's pounding, fight or flight mode
- >Just some drunk girls walking
- >Walk over creepy suspension bridge
- >Can't see the river below, but there are still lights around
- >Get to the end, look down our next street to go on
- >Pitch black
- >Like, can't see at all; if that section of the street had been a sinkhole we couldn't even tell.
- >Other way is still somewhat lit from streetlamps
- >Step into the circle of the last lit streetlamp before the darkness
- >Peering that way, trying to see anything

- >Streetlamp further up suddenly flickers on
- >Like it's inviting us to go further
- >Nope
- >Turn around to go the long way on the other street
- >Both streetlamps go out
- >NOPE
- >Hightail it up to the lit road and back home

[823]

- >be 16 or so
- >in front of mirror getting ready for the day
- >see shadow behind me
- >it looks like the upper torso of a man
- >I think it's my shadow so start to just look away
- >as I start to look away it moves towards the other end of the room
- >realize that could not have been my shadow due to the way the lighting was arranged
- >nope out of there

[824]

- >be 23
- >live in suburban garden town's border next to city
- >moved there w/ dad's family
- >attend judo on far end of city because friends all live there
- >get home late, no proper transport
- >walking home on main road after getting off last bus
- >notice some teenage (16-18) girl in hoodie sitting at bus stop near home
- >look at cell
- >2 AM

- >no bus until 4:30
- >pretty cold outside
- >looks up as I get close
- >blonde hair/blue eyes qt 3.14
- >ask if she's waiting for bus
- >"Yes."
- >timetable vandalized and stolen as usual
- >tell her there won't be a bus anywhere until 5 and ask where she's going
- >says capital
- >3 hours on foot, makes her sad
- >invite her over to wait it out together
- >modestly accepts
- >chat on the way, learn she's been at sleepover but there was some issue with schizo grandpa and she left
- >arrive
- >open the door
- >everything dark inside
- >family already asleep
- >explain situation
- >invite her in, ask if she'd like tea or coffee
- >she says being inside's enough
- >convince her to have some tea
- >short on topics so we silently sip along
- >awkward
- >ask if she needs to be somewhere on time
- >she says she doesn't have any errands
- >offer her to sleep over so she gets some rest
- >tries to be modest
- >ask if she'd like to take a shower at least to warm up a bit
- >accepts
- >go upstairs, give her towels
- >go back to my room and browse internet
- >notice there's no water running
- >knock and ask if she's there
- >open door
- >place empty
- >get paranoid
- >take knife I got from dad

- >stalk around whole house looking
- >doors locked, keys in my pocket
- >"Did I just hallucinate?"
- >go down to kitchen
- >her used mug
- >look again EVERY INCH, even in parents' bedrooms
- >house empty
- >get no sleep that night, pass out after sunrise

[825]

- >be 19
- >Sitting in room playing TF2 late around midnight
- >Work tomorrow at 7
- >Turn log out of game and switch to Game Grumps
- >Internet goes out as usual
- >Hear, clear as day, the sound of someone walking up to my gate and unlatching it
- >Think it's the cats
- >Hear gate close
- >Hear human footsteps on concrete
- >Hear human footsteps on gravel outside my window
- >Look out window
- >Nothing
- >Look at gate
- >Closed
- >Take breath and try to reconnect internet
- >The footsteps then turn around and walk toward the gate and exits the way it came in

I know that I heard footsteps.

[826]

- >12
- >stay over some girl's house
- >she tells me a baby died in her room before they moved in
- >turns all the lights off
- >I sleep on the floor
- >get a good view of under her bed
- >wake up just before sun rise
- >water dripping
- >creak
- >hear faint music box and baby talk
- >see the outline of a small arm reach for me from under the bed
- >nope on out of there and sleep in the car

Could've been my eyes and ears playing tricks because I was pretty tired, and it was very dark, but still...

[827]

- >Around 10 years old, not sure exactly
- >Wake up an hour earlier than normal
- >Walk downstairs
- >See mum watching TV
- >TV is turned off
- >Something's weird here
- >She turns around to look at me
- >Disappears
- >Nope out to real mum upstairs

[828]

- >be 12 years old
- >be going to private school run by woman with serious issues

(like, thinking her dog was her dead husband reincarnated, et al)

>get sick one day

>mom works in kindergarten part of school, get sent to rest in office/sick room in that part of building instead of going home since she can't leave

>sleep on cot

>hear sound like child crying

>assume it's one of mom's students and she'll handle it

>look up

>ceiling tiles are moving

>NOPE

>get up, tell mom you are too sick to stay

>get picked up by grandma and spend next day at home

>go back to school

>end up asking to talk to the lady who runs the school

>tell her what happened

>she says a little girl was raped and murdered in that room before this school was in the building

>get angry and uncomfortable

>assume this is more of her paranormal control tactic nonsense

>life goes back to normal

>weeks later

>mom says she and her kindergarteners were playing ball in a circle and the ball rolled into that room

>ball rolled out on its own

>next day one of mom's students starts crying in class

>says "he bloody girl is staring at him" and points at that room

That school eventually shut down too, but there's another one in that building. I don't live in that town anymore but every time I visit I really wonder if I should find a way of trying to release that poor little girl's ghost.

[829]

>femanon, 24 years old

- >walking to bus stop at like 2 AM at night
- >wait like 35 minutes
- >start worrying that I'll be found looking like Jack Nicholson in The Shining in the morning
- >forget this
- >start walking down street back to subway
- >cab slows down next to me
- >too cold too be thinking clearly
- >get in
- >driver says "You're just where you were supposed to be!"
- >nope.tiff
- >driver says, "That old man told me you were out here."
- >me, trying to find door latch to hop out, who cares if I break my ankle: "Hahaha, what old man?"
- >"White hair, big glasses? Missing one of his fingers. Told me to tell you that part."
- >mfw that's a description of my dead grandpa
- >start crying
- >driver takes me home safely and expects no payment

[830]

- >be 15
- >road trip w/ grandma
- >drive into tiny town to stay in bed and breakfast for three nights
- >cute town, cute building, really welcoming
- >grab suitcase
- >walk into bed and breakfast
- >instant NOPE feeling
- >can't explain it, place looks nice, staff are friendly, etc
- >settle in for the night
- >notice moving light on wall
- >try to tell grandma
- >grandma's asleep in other bed
- >try to sleep
- >feel something at the end of bed

- >look up
- >woman is standing there wearing a white nightgown and holding a candle just staring at me
- >NOPE.JPG
- >burrow under covers and stay there all night
- >wake up before grandma
- >go to communal kitchen down the hall
- >maid is cleaning the counter
- >she asks how I like the place
- >lie and say I like it
- >ask about building history
- >"It was built as a sanitorium."
- >NOPE.GIF

[831]

- >age 12
- >at grandparents... lame
- >grandma asks for me to get stuff from pantry in basement
- >ok.jpeg
- >creepy old doll on top of piano
- >hand painted, cracks all over face, no eyes
- >creepy, been there since I can remember
- >get stuff from pantry and turn to walk back upstairs
- >doll had turned to face me
- >MOTHER OF NOPE
- >run upstairs tell mom
- >mom freaks, we leave
- >mom had fear of it since she was child

Was told like last year (I'm 23) by my mother that when she was a kid the doll moved all the time. Scared the crap out of her.

Grandma liked it because it was from the 1800's or whatever. Old people like old stuff. She refused to get rid of it, until she was in the kitchen making food one day and heard crying and child

laughter in the basement. She sold it in a yard sale after that.

My mom was happy to hear it. I'm just wondering where it went.

[832]

- >be around 14 years old
- >my dad got divorced a few years back and just got his first semi long-term girlfriend named Tammy, she was pretty nice and seemed down to earth
- >we'd always hangout at her condo
- >she soon got a better teaching job and bought a small house
- >first couple nights went well for her, I went with my dad to go visit and walk around
- >always felt a weird feeling to not go off on my own and stay where everyone else is, I'm usually the opposite I enjoy going off on my own
- >we go home and tammy stays at her house and a few weeks pass and my Dad says we are not going back there
- >says he won't let me and my sister back into that house, Tammy swears it's haunted or possessed
- >my dad and her break up, but still communicate because she's pretty cool
- >tells him story of how one night she opened up her closet to the metal hangers being all bent and the clothes that were on them all over the floor of the closet
- >she leaves house forever, leaves most of her newly bought things in the house and last I knew she's been living in her car alone

[833]

>Be 10 or so

- > Was always SUPER creeped out by our house
- > Was always a fraidy cat (if you will) though so nothing too out of the ordinary
- > One day
- > It's about 4 pm
- > Home alone
- > On phone with dad
- > Looking at myself in the mirror in the other room because screw it, had nothing else to do while on land line
- > Get off the phone with dad
- > For some reason, I keep looking at myself in the mirror
- > Suddenly see a pitch black, decrepit hand reach for my head
- > Jumped like crazy
- > Looked next to me
- > Of course, nothing there
- > Couldn't calm down until my dad picked me up an hour later

Second experience:

- > Not TOO long after the first experience
- > Still got goosebumps thinking of first experience
- > Watching TV
- > Trying to calm myself down
- > Tell myself "Of course ghosts don't exist. That's stupid."
- > I think aloud so I'm saying all of this
- > Say with a cocky attitude, "If ghosts were real, they could show me, themselves byyyyyyy..... making the TV cut out."
- > Feeling proud of my ultimatum
- > I KID YOU NOT
- > No more then 2 seconds later
- > TV cuts in an out a couple times
- > That was the only time our TV ever did anything like that
- > Immediately frozen with fear
- > Too embarrassed to tell my parents I was scared
- > Had frequent nightmares and always felt like I was being watched
- > Slowly, these experiences and feelings started to fade
- > Never had any negative experiences for the next 8 years I lived there

I actually kinda miss that house now.

[834]

- >six years ago
- >at home w/ mom eating dinner
- >brother is out w/ friends
- >hear footsteps on roof
- >wat
- >muffled voices outside
- >mom gets up to investigate
- >assumes it's bro and friends
- >suddenly the house is getting pelted with rocks
- >look out window
- >rocks are flying at the house from nowhere???
- >mom freaks out
- >we run upstairs to my room
- >sound of rocks falling sweeps over the house
- >mom barricades my bedroom door shut, calls 911 on cell phone
- >crashing sound in bathroom down the hall
- >sound of someone climbing into bathtub below window
- >mom tells police someone's in the house
- >I'm trying not to cry
- >police are on their way
- >sound of rocks still falling
- >footsteps coming down the hall
- >stop in front of bedroom door
- >low growling sound, then retreat down the hall
- >rocks falling fade away
- >we wait like four minutes
- >sirens outside
- >sound of police entering downstairs
- >police give mom agreed signal to open door
- >we go look in the bathroom w/ police

- >window is broken but still locked
- >hole too small for anyone to get in or even reach through (about 3x2")
- >dirty oversized boot print in bottom of tub tho
- >police call brother to ask if he and friends did anything
- >brother says he's two cities away at the mall w/ friends and their mom
- >call friends' mom
- >she confirms this
- >while we're waiting outside for police to finish perimeter check, a rock falls from nowhere and hits one of the policemen in the shoulder
- >what the hell happened to my house?

[835]

- >be 15/16
- >friends staying the night and we have air mattresses set up on floor in basement
- >were about to fall asleep and in the bathroom to the right of us we hear a loud bang
- >then after that we hear tapping on the closed door from the inside
- >me an my friend frozen in terror for few minutes not knowing what to do
- >my friend in front of heater says he's freezing
- >I feel where he's laying is like ice even though heater was full blast
- >says he sees a shadow above him
- >we both nope out of the basement leaving third friend because he wouldn't wake up
- >next morning we see a shelf laying across the floor in the bathroom we heard loud bang in
- >we both nope a bit harder
- >other friend was pissed because we left him alone and said we were making it up to scare him

[836]

>23/m, waiting on heart transplant
>full time college student delivering pizza part time because
there's no way I'm just going to wait around to die
>have to deliver to 5th floor apartment
>no elevators
>almost to the top
>heart doesn't work so good, feeling faint
>all of a sudden, I can tell I'm about to pass out and fall
backwards down the stairs
>gonna drop 4 pizzas and probably break my neck on the
concrete
>girl catches my arm out of nowhere, didn't hear her behind me
>"I'll help you, you looked a little woozy."
>get to the top, thank her
>"I guess I was just in the right place at the right time, anon."
>she turns left down the hallway at the top, I turn right
>wait, how does she know my name?
>turn around to ask
>there's no girl there but there's no doors for another 20 feet at
least, nothing to disappear into in the 2 seconds I wasn't looking
at her
>all of my wait

Had the transplant 6 months later, all is well now.

[837]

>about 15/16
>my house has a little round about so both ends of the hall way
end in the living room.

- >me and my parents room are in the hallway, and my front door in in the living room.
- >one night in summer, really hot, I can't sleep.
- >hear weird noises, feel slight wind.
- >Get up try to find the source of the noises.
- >My front door is open, to groggy to think anything about it I close it and go back to my room.
- >'bout 2 minutes later hear foot steps around the house, pacing, just pacing. stopping every once and a while.
- >normally I'm a HUGE wimp, but for some reason I'm cool.
- >hear the noises.
- >check, door is open. close it, go to bed.
- >the door opened again, this happened a few more times before I remembered.
- >I've been hearing foot steps this whole time.
- >Freak out, but like 10 minutes later pass out.
- >next morning my parents yelled at me because: "I kept opening the door last night, and they had to get up and close it every ten minutes"

[838]

- >Be 14
- >10 p.m., almost bedtime.
- >Upstairs in room, want some water before bed.
- >Get courage to venture into the dark abyss that is my downstairs area.
- >"If I think something bad will happen, it will."
- >Block bad things from mind (despite other supernatural/ghostie stuff that's happened)
- >Go down "U-shaped" stairs into darkness.
- >Don't turn on lights because I'm dumb.

Now, a little backstory. Everywhere I have lived this type of stuff happens. So you know, they're following me, etc.

They always have a point of entry/portal/area they retreat to type of thing that, when you pass it, you know you're being watched. In this house, it was a giant window with no blinds/drapes that didn't open. The room it was in wasn't closed off, it just had this weird round about thing connecting it to the kitchen and living room. So basically no doors.

- >Walk past "portal" area.
- >Heebiejeebees of course
- >Get to fridge in kitchen and grab a water bottle.
- >Try not to look past fridge into portal room.
- >Get BAD feeling.
- >Start to walk faster to stairway.
- >Instincts ask me why I didn't turn on any lights.
- >Start speed walking up stairs, get to 5th step and something pulls me by the ankle.
- >WUTlookbehindmeohgodwhatisthat
- >It's this weird blacked out thing (only way I can describe it) and it has huge black orbs as eyes that glint off the faint light coming from my room.
- >Crawling backwards away from me back into portal room
- >Somehow keeps its eyes and head fixated on staring me dead in the eyes.
- >Yell for my mother.

The moment I saw it and it ran away was in a few seconds, but it felt like an eternity.

That house was something.

[839]

- >age 17
- >Living with my parents
- >In bed, trying to sleep
- >Hear footsteps in the hallway. Like someone pacing.

- >Figure my little sister is up and getting into trouble as usual
- >Open door. No one there.
- >Go back to bed. Pacing starts again.
- >Look again. Stops.
- >Go back to bed, pacing continues all night, every night from then on. Everyone else hears it too.

[840]

- >be home from college for summer
- >living with mom and dad
- >sleeping. 1am or so
- >hear dad's motorcycle fire up
- >BEING ROBBED!
- >grab 9mm and run out to the drive way in PJs
- >blood pumping. ready to shoot a mother
- >See motorcycle
- >Dad is on bike.
- >WTF Dad it's late
- >"Just going for a ride"
- >feel really confused, dad goes to bed at 11 every night
- >dad rides off
- >go back inside
- >walk to bathroom
- >pass bed room and see dad in bed
- >holy crap crap crap crap
- >run back to garage
- >bike is parked
- >put hand on pipes
- >cold pipes
- >what the heck is happening
- >don't sleep that night
- >next morning dad asks me what I was doing in garage last night
- >tell him I couldn't sleep :/

[841]

>Be browsing 4chin
>Suddenly I can't hear anything
>oh man now I'm deaf
>I look at my parents,I can see their mouths moving
>no sound
>suddenly I hear a baby crying out loud in pain
>NOPENOPENOPE
>I still watch my parents talking,but I can only hear the baby
>the only thing I can hear now is that baby in my head
>suddenly baby crying is gone
>I can hear again

I still don't know what happened that day.

[842]

>be dad
>be early teen
>live in creepy old house
>in basement there is a ton of stuff from the old resident
>dad's dad decides to throw it all out
>neat stack of x-rays in the pile of junk
>next day go in basement, x-rays are back
>anon, why'd you dig those out of the trash throw them away
>throw them away
>they respawn in the neat stack again...
>burn them... they come back
>move a week later

[843]

This had happened to 2 uncles and my dad.

Backstory: There's this house up in the hills where I go shooting, it's an old farm house and my dad and grandfather used to go up there. The man inside would tell them of old I.R.A. soldiers ghost looking in the windows at him.

>mid 70's

>one of my uncles was coming from the beach and the other from the village back to my granda's house

>my dad was looking out the window

>all of a sudden a light shoots up from that house in the hills

>all 3 of them saw it shoot up

>more recently my dad described it as "rolling around the hills"

>anyway it shot up into the sky and vanished!

The guy who lived there was found dead in the morning.

My story:

>be 4 weeks ago

>walking back that road one night coming from my nan's house with dad

>going home

>dad freezes

>looks at the hill

>ball of light was floating there

>dad told me not to look at it

>keep on walking

>look back at it and it disappeared.

BTW the ball of light was a good 900metres south from nan's house.

I know of a few more spooky things from the village.

Since it's Ireland, there's a lot of old monastaries and ring forts.

- >So theres this place in the village called the new line
- >it was just a road crossing through a field so it was easier to get around
- >I've heard of people saying that they have fallen off their bikes there and been aproached by an old lady
- >the lady is all grey and doesn't speak a word
- >I believe (I cannot clarify this) she is the lady who commited suicide by jumping off of one of the nearby monastaries

She is seen twice.

1)Jumping off that monastary on a late November night

2)She is seen down the new line when you fall off your bike

I've seen her jump off the monastary with a blue-ish glow.

This is a story my mom's father once told her:

>1922

>IRA prepping to fight the government troops in the civil war

>grandfather was walking home one night when he spots a light inside a tomb

>opens the graveyard gate

>looks through the tomb and there was 3 IRA men loading munitions and weapons into the tomb

Not scary, but I heard that the men were cursed when they disrupted the dead's sleep.

Finally:

>be shooting rabbits back at those hills where my uncles saw that light

>see fox running on the beach

>I wanna bag him

>look through binoculars first

>no fox

>there was a shadow of the fox running

>hear a scream of a young child

>nope

[844]

- >Late at night laying in bed
- >Bed is right up against my window and next to a door that leads outside
- >Thank based Gaben for curtains
- >Suddenly hear tapping on the window
- >Lying as still as I could
- >Barely breathing cause I'm afraid to make any noises
- >Taps again
- >To afraid to look out
- >Taps on the window again
- >I am losing it
- >No sound for about 2 minutes
- >Hear something shuffling down my driveway
- >Lay awake for the rest of the night

Idc who or what that was, I'm just glad my window was closed, cause when it's open you can reach in and open my door.

[845]

- >Sitting in front of my computer
- >House used to creak and shake a lot, so I'm pretty used to the random 3 am noises
- >Hear the sound of a lamp getting turned off in my hallway, even hear the chain rattle around (Lamp looked a lot like this one)
- >Light goes off, hallway is pitch black
- >Close the door, jump into bed
- >Door opens slightly
- >AAAARGH
- >Stare into the dark abyss that is the hallway

- >Wake up next morning, door is completely opened
- >Get lock on my door

[846]

- >move into newly renovated freshman dorm
- >new beds are lofted, mine is alongside a wall-length mirror so technically slept eye-to-eye with reflection
- >begin having trouble sleeping, become depressed, attribute it to moving to college
- >begin experiencing night terrors and sleep paralysis, attribute it to stress
- >finally roommate complains about waking up to find me pressed against the mirror whispering to it
- >also complains when I start sleepwalking
- >try everything to stop it, sleep meds, herbal remedies, etc nothing works
- >discover as school year ends there's a rumor a former student committed suicide in our room, though we never find a news article about it
- >for the next two years, sleepwalking and night terrors worsen, I become unable to differentiate reality from dream if I wake up in the middle of the night
- >a single, pale black-haired figure is in all my dreams now, nightmares or not, usually in the background but occasionally kills my dream self
- >roommate dropped out, no longer talks to me after a particularly violent episode
- >I still have no idea what is happening

[847]

- >afternoon one day

- >home alone all day
- >house is dead quiet
- >have to pee
- >go in bathroom and shut door
- >hear my name shouted in the form of a question right outside of the door
- >wat
- >open door
- >no one there
- >walk all around house cause didn't hear front/side doors open
- >no one
- >no cars in driveway

[848]

- > 1995
- > be eight
- > great grandfather is dying from pancreatic cancer. Not much to do but wait.
- > he fades in and out of consciousness
- > he keeps saying "Close the window! They're coming for me!"

It's stuck with me to this day.

[849]

- >be 11 year old me staying at my best friend's place for sleep over.
- >We live on the same street so there's usually no reason to stay over but do it anyways for fun.
- >Parents gone, babysitter watching us.
- >Friend has a room with 2 twin beds and a shared bathroom between his room and his brothers room on the opposite end of

the bathroom.

>Friend's brother is not home. Just me, my friend, and the babysitter.

>Sleep in twin bed, have full view of bathroom with a huge, wall encompassing mirror.

>Pass out.

>BOLT awake. Not rub-your-eyes take time to wake up awake. I mean dead asleep to ALERT in the span of a millisecond.

>Stare up at ceiling for a few minutes, wondering why I'm up.

>Feels like something is there with us.

>Look over, friend is fast asleep.

>Look into bathroom, weird greenish-grey light floating around. It didn't look like a candlelight.

>His side of the jack-and-jill bathroom door slowly shuts.

>Stare at ceiling for what feels like an hour.

>Start fading back to sleep.

>Hear the classic "crrrreeeaakkkkk" sound like it was out of a horror movie.

>Look at door, it's wide open. The light is back.

>Light goes over to the other side of the bathroom, disappears, then the other door slowly opens.

>Both doors shut at the same time.

>NOPE

>I run out of the house without even waking my buddy or the babysitter and go back to my house.

[850]

So many nopes from one of my friend's houses.

>Be visiting college friend in her and her husband's house.

>Husband away on work. We're alone.

>House is literally in the middle of nowhere. Nearest neighbour is a mile away. Surrounded by woods, old fields, and the remnants of a town from the late 1700s.

>Decide to watch movie long into the night on the first night,

go to bed around 3 am.

- >I go to sleep in the guest room upstairs.

- >Fall asleep with some difficulty.

- >Wake up about an hour later.

- >There's a man standing over my bed.

- >Silhouetted by the light from the doorway, can't see his face.

- >Takes a few steps towards my bed and leans over me.

- >I freak out, start screaming and grab my piddly little cellphone for light.

- >Man's gone.

- >Friend weakly calls if I'm okay.

- >Tell her I had a bad dream and go downstairs to sleep on the couch.

Also a bad idea in retrospect. Next day, we go and walk friend's dogs.

- >Go through friend's property, up the road, through a field. Crickets, birds, frogs, all noisy.

- >Hit the woods, bam dead silence.

- >Dogs suddenly straining at halters.

- >Friend explains about the old town.

- >Stop by foundation of old house so dogs can drink from house's cistern.

- >Walk a while longer. Find long wall, looks too big to be part of a house.

- >Friend sitting on wall explains it was the graveyard.

- >Go inside and see about a dozen gravestones.

- >Two recently dug up.

- >Go back to her house, eat, watch movies, go to bed around 2.

- >Woken shortly by dogs standing at floor to ceiling windows in front of couch, barking at the lawn.

- >Lawn is pitch black.

- >Friend comes downstairs.

- >Both affirm nothing out in the lawn. Dogs barking at nothing.

- >Friend kennels the dogs, we go back to sleep.

- >Woken about 5 in the morning by someone standing over couch asking "Is this the one?"

- >Wake up. Clearly a man. No man.

>Go sleep somewhere else. Go home next day.

Nopey place.

[851]

>Be 11 Year old me

>Hanging out downstairs watching a movie or something.

>Have a black lab. Loyal and loving dog. NEVER bit anyone or anything. Not even little love-bites or whatever.

>Movie is playing. Me and my family zoning out.

>Dog starts to freak out. Barking and snarling like crazy, looking up above our den. My parents room was directly above the den area.

>All of us, "WTF is his deal?"

>Dog continues this for about 15 minutes, his hair is standing on edge and he is foaming at the mouth.

>Dog finally calms down and is just staring up at the ceiling, his eyes following something but there is nothing on the ceiling.

>We decide to go check upstairs.

>Try to get the dog to come up.

>Dog resists with all his might.

>I try to pull his collar to get him to go up the stairs. He bites me. He never bit me before and never bit me after that night.

>Dog starts crying, tail between legs, shaking, he's terrified.

>Go upstairs, nothing up there.

>NOPE

That dog never ever slept in my parent's room again. He use to sleep there every night before then. After that night, he could not stay in my parents room for more than a few minutes.

After the dog incident, we began to routinely hear loud footsteps coming from my parents room. Even when no one was home. This happens to this day and will happen throughout the day. Morning, Day, Night--it doesn't matter. We have heard it at all times in all

environments, often more than one person will hear the same thing at the same time. I've had my wife, my friends, my family's friends, even contractors hear the footsteps. These are loud footsteps too, like someone is stomping the crap out of the floor.

[852]

- >Browsing /x/
- >lurking in this thread
- >hear three rhythmic thumps in succession
- >sounds like it's from outside
- >hardly audible
- >ignore it
- >it happens again in a few seconds
- >it keeps happening randomly with random intervals of silence inbetween

This is happening right now. It's actually starting to get louder, and it originally seemed to be coming from one wall, but now I hear it on two other walls. The room I'm in is a corner of the house, so it's coming from outside. There's a window and the shades are drawn. I'm a little scared of what I might see if I open it.

[853]

- >Be 14 and home alone
- >Hear noises coming from the living room
- >I lived with my mom in a apartment
- >Heads out to find out whats making the noise
- >Gets into the living room
- >My room is directly connected to the living room
- >Sees something standing in there

>I just think it's my mom
>But suddenly I get this uneasy feeling
>The "thing" then suddenly disappears

Looked like it ran really fast out into the kitchen and then it was gone.

[854]

>be about 12
>staying over my friends house
>wake up in the middle of the night
>see this thing that wasn't there before on his wall
>can't see, need glasses and all
>squint with all my might and make out what looks like a face
>keep staring at it for a couple minutes before it opens its eyes
>looks right at me, opens its mouth like it's screaming (no noise),
and dissapears into the wall
>nope out and hide under the blankets
>ask friend next day
>"Oh thats just Zeke, he's my sister's imaginary friend. She says
he scares easily."
>"wat"
>"He freaks me out too."

[855]

>be around 8
>rainy day, playing with my toys in my room
>look over to my toy chest to see what else to play with
>notice a stuffed clown doll type thing sticking out
>blue hair, white skin, grey eyes
>I don't remember having this stuffed toy before

- >stare at it for a moment, it stares back, starting to get creeped out
- >get up and head to the chest to take it out and get a better look
- >as soon as I reach for it, it gets pulled beneath my other toys and disappears
- >NOPE
- >run downstairs to get my dad, freaking out
- >he comes up, I tell him what happened, he starts to empty out the chest
- >he completely empties it, nothing is there
- >he gives me a weird look and tells me to clean up
- >it never happened again

I swore this happened, and I still do.

I still own the chest, I store blankets and stuff in it, but I am always wary of it.

[856]

- > be 8 year old me
- > wake up suddenly
- > no weird feeling, so I turn over to go back to sleep
- > about 4 feet in front of me, 2 feet from the door, there is a girl
- > Girl looks to be mid-late teens, older style nightdress, silky with lace fringes on the ends of the sleeves, collar, and around the waist. >Wavy, shoulder-length hair, bare feet pointed downward, toes about an inch from the floor, as if she is suspended in air.
- > NOPE.exe
- > hiding my head under the covers
- > "When I look again, she will be gone."
- > look again
- > NOPE right back under the covers
- > She's still there
- > Still staring straight forward (Not at me)
- > hasn't moved. Just the hem of her dress swaying ever so gently

- > wait for what feels like an hour (Only about 10 minutes)
- > "Mom?" I say quietly
- > finally, after calling her about 5 times, she comes to the room with a candle (No power at this time)
- > Watch her come into the room
- > light from candle fades the girl away, like an eraser in MS Paint
- > Mom doesn't see "her"
- > Mom thinks it was just moonlight
- > Mom tells me to go back to sleep

I remember checking to see if there was moonlight in my room afterward, and it was only a sliver. I also, no matter how hard I try, cannot remember what the girl's face looked like. Like I never knew.

[857]

- > Be 12 year-old me
- > Be at friends beach house
- > He lived on the last house on the beach. Next to his house was a big cliff shear and a reef.
- > We go swimming. Normal swimming. Body surfing and stuff.
- > Feel something grabbing my leg. Freak out but figure it's just a fish or something.
- > Go back to swimming. Great success.
- > Night descends.
- > Bonfire on the beach. Oh yeah smores and burgers.
- > Look out into the surf, see some glowing stuff swimming around.
- > "Look at those cool glowing fish."
- > Think nothing of it.
- > Glows stop.
- > Decide to go for night swim session
- > Feel the grabbing again, this time I see the glowing thing going around me.
- > NOPE
- > Run out of the water. The glowing stops.

- >Me and my friend both look at each other. We go inside the house.
- >Later that night, hear some scraping sounds on the porch like something shuffling around. Also slight bangs on the sides of the house.
- >Probably some birds or crabs.
- >Next day we swim.
- >Get on surfboards and decide to explore.
- >Go around the reef to other side of the cliff.
- >Go walk around.
- >See abandoned shack on beach. Creepy stuff. It's slowly rotting away.
- >Go inside. Looks like it's stuck in time. Old pictures, furniture, small kitchen.
- >Creepy to the max

- >Spend rest of the day relaxing.
- >Night descends again.
- >Oh yeah, smores and dogs again.
- >We don't night swim but stay up late talking.
- >See something on the water, dark shadow thing, like someone's on a surfboard paddling around.
- >Think it' a guy going for a night paddle.
- >Call out to him.
- >This guy, or thing or whatever, turns and looks at us, his eyes are glowing.
- >Glowing things arrive on queue.
- >They swim around and go to the shadow guy.
- >Light him up, looks like shadow alien.
- >Glowing things stop glowing.
- >Thing disappears
- >WTF?
- >Creeped out. Can't sleep, so we stay in Den watching movies.
- >Some of us pass out, me and my buddy stay up chatting.
- >Den looks out at ocean.
- >Look out at the ocean. Can see surf and shoreline easily. Full moon like a lantern.
- >Surf rolls in and then suddenly another shadow alien coagulates from the surf.

- >Stands up and starts walk on the beach.
- >Goes to our fire pit, inspecting it or something.
- >"Do you see that, anon?"
- >"Yup."
- >"WTF is it?"
- >"Dunno"
- >The thing walked around a bit then walked back into the surf and disappeared.

This has messed me up for a while. It's probably just some crazy dude who lives in the shack on the other side but he/the thing didn't look human.

[858]

- > chilling in room with new puppy
- > laying on bed, combing the internet
- > my puppy is messing around with the door, like someone on the other side is playing with her
- > think nothing of it for a few minutes. See something out of the corner of my eye, Look over, fingers reaching under door
- > think it's my room mate for about a half a minute and realize none of my room mates are home
- > open door, no one there, no else in house
- >nope out in my room, never speak of it, don't want to give whatever it was more attention

[859]

- >House sitting for friend
- >Has this gigantic, awesome house with two cute dogs
- >I've had some creepy stuff happen there before but his mom's house sitter canceled

- >Sure why not
- >First night, nothing weird
- >Second night
- >Fast asleep in friends room
- >Suddenly the dogs start barking and running to the door like there's someone there
- >Wake up, hear the door open
- >Hear friend, his parents, and sister talking as they come in
- >Get confused, they shouldn't be home for a week and a half
- >Go downstairs
- >Dogs are silently sitting in front of the door
- >All the lights are off, no one is there

Other than that, and this general creepy vibe of constantly being watched, it's been pretty quiet and I've had people over to keep me company. Two days ago the dishwasher started on its own, but they're coming home soon.

[860]

- >this evening
- >Parents go out to little brother's show
- >Left home alone in pretty big house
- >Whatever. I'm a big kid now.
- >Sitting at laptop upstairs watching Youtube
- >Slowly dawns on me that I can hear movement downstairs
- >Probably the wind
- >Door slams
- >Definitely the wind
- >Go back to whatever
- >Hear mom call me, like she's on the far side of the house
- >Go to door, look out, realize how dark and empty my house is
- >Slink back in room, like a weenie
- >Text dad: "are you guys home?"
- >"No, stupid"
- >K, whatever

- >Texting with friend, phone buzzes and lights up
- >Stop texting friend
- >Phone still buzzing
- >Not my phone, wtf
- >Phone buzzing incessant
- >Something rattles window screens occasionally as well
- >Try to go back to Youtube
- >Mom's voice calls up to me
- >Closer this time, and with a different tone than before
- >They're definitely not home
- >NOPE
- >Close windows, move shelf in front of door
- >Parents finally get home, ask me why I've cloistered myself in my room why the front door was open like that
- >Mfw

[861]

- > with girlfriend at the time in bed
- > passed out
- > wake up to her screaming and grabbing me
- > she keeps saying there's someone standing in the corner but I see no one
- > creepy vibe, chills down my spine
- > happens every few nights for months

Another time:

- > cuddling in bed
- > talking when I sit up to turn the tv off
- > at the end of the bed, like hanging off the bed, the blanket was shaped perfectly like a human head, with noticeable ears, a chin, a nose...
- > brief NOPE then a kick of my foot flattens it out
- > she asks if I saw the face and if it was even possible for the blanket to lay like that

> NOPE

[862]

- >playing around with gf
- >lock her in a room to slow her down
- >hide in bathroom down the hall
- >she crawls down the hallway giggling
- >she says she can see me standing in her brother's room
- >brother's room is straight down the hall, bathroom I'm in is off to the right
- >no way she could've looked into the bathroom and thought she was looking into the bedroom
- >step out of the bathroom and look at her
- >we both have the same wtf face

We searched that entire room. We attribute it to shadows and her crawling around. Still wonder what she saw though.

[863]

- >can't go to bathroom in this house if the light flickers. I get this sense of dread
- >one day really need to go
- >I see something behind me and look at the mirror
- >there is a girl behind me
- >looks horrible. Sunken eyes, rotting skin. She was screaming
- >I run out and piss in backyard instead

Other day:

- >turn the lights on
- >starts flickering again

- >do not enter the bathroom. I am just sitting outside straightening my hair
- >see shadow moving inside bathroom
- >peek in
- >there is a girl just walking in circles
- >pretend a while I saw nothing
- >turn light off and back on
- >no flickering and no girl

Soon after that we got a renovation in the bathroom and she was not seen again.

First story happened during night, second during the day. I asked my boyfriend to come look and if he sees a shadow. He turned pale and returned to his seat in the living room.

[864]

- >14/15 years old
- >2009/10
- >Invite best friend over to stay the night
- >Spend whole night playing vidya, eating pizza, and looking up paranormal stuff
- >Stumble across Marble Hornets
- >Begin watching
- > Starts off with us laughing at how fake things look
- >Get spooked as the later entries went on and things got more abstract and malicious
- >Get to the entry where totheark goes on all fours and scuttles towards MC
- >Spooked out
- >Decide to stop watching for a bit
- >Not a minute later hear 3 loud knocks from my front door
- >It's almost 3am
- >Freaked out
- >Grab a couple pellet guns and investigate

- >Open Door
- >No one there
- >Hear tapping coming from the attic as we investigate the porch
- >NOPE
- >Go back into my room and stay up until 3pm before crashing out of sleep deprivation

[865]

- >last night
- >in bed, watching some videos
- >chillin.jpeg
- >decide to go to bed
- >loud knocking on door, like when your parents find out you did something bad
- >door visibly shakes
- >parents are back from night out
- >door handle starts to rattle violently, someone trying to open door
- >think it's dad coming back
- >unlock door
- >d-dad?
- >dad's not back yet
- > no one home
- >grab deodorant (to spray as self defense)
- >go check front door
- >locked
- >go back to my room, entering the hall way first
- >all doors but mine are opened
- >wat,jog
- >all the doors were shut when I went to check the front door
- >frozen in fear
- >think about shouting to see if someones there
- >remember that I couldn't do anything if someone did reply
- >get ready

>sprint as fast as I can, spraying deo behind me like a moron
>get in my room
>slam the door
>lock it
>crawl into bed
>turn all the lights open
>mfw fingerprints on my window
>blinds are open
>haven't opened my blinds all day
>next morning
>sun up, deo in hand
>creep into the kitchen
>dad's there having leftovers from last nights dinner
>"H-h-hey dad."
>"You okay? you look shaken up, anon."
"Yeah, I'm good."
>obviously not
>"Hey anon?"
"Yeah, dad?"
>"Were you screwing with my windows last night?"
>nopenopenopenopenope.webm
>"No, dad that wasn't me... probably some stupid neighborhood kids."
>trying to convince myself this was the reason for the hand prints
>"No thats the thing, anon..... they came from the inside."
>NOPE

[866]

>living alone.
>knock on bedroom door.
>I didn't want to sleep anyway.

[867]

- >At old highschool
- >2012
- >Boys bathroom in Auditorium always feels off
- >Always feel like someone is giving you the eyes
- >Have to piss really bad during crappy talent show
- >Using urinal
- >Extremely quiet in bathroom for there being a talent show going on just around the corner
- >Be doing my business
- >Lights flicker in bathroom
- >All the urinals (excluding mine) and toilets flush simultaneously
- >Finish pissing, wash my hands and leave
- >Trying to maintain composure as if nothing happened for the rest of the night

- >At same school as previous story
- >grade 10
- >Have to do stupid french projects
- >Have to film two people having a convo
- >Since everyone else was a moron, I did all the filming
- >Filming two girls who are set up by a closed door
- >Door goes to chemistry but is locked as it is early in the morning and no classes are there until after lunch that day
- >Be filming, nothing out the ordinary
- >Going back through to edit
- >Notice the window in the door
- >Someone is looking through
- >NOPEing really hard
- >Keep going back through and there is definitely someone looking out the door
- >Show another teacher to make sure I'm not losing it
- >Teacher is wide eyed and says "What the hell?"
- >Come back next day, have to refilm everything because "the tape went missing"

[868]

- >2011
- >Work in a bar
- >Shift ends at 4am
- >Walk home from work alone while listening to music
- >Constantly look behind me because nearly got mugged once
- >See jogger approaching, whatever, typical this early in the morning
- >See someone passing me in peripheral vision
- >Sidestep to get outta the way
- >No one there, take off headphones all confused
- >*Stomp* *Stomp* *Stomp* off into the distance
- >Pick up the pace and NOPENOPENOE all the way home.

[869]

- >2013
- >after graduating from New Jersey, I decide to settle down in a farm
- >go to Iowa and buy a plot of land with my parent's money
- >^backstory not necessary

- >creaky two story farm house
- >just came home from farmers market in next town over
- >2sleepy
- >pull in and turn off the engine
- >I hear rustling in the field
- >cornstalks are snapping
- >think it's some locals messing with me
- >pretend to be brave and yell "GET OUT OF HERE, WHOEVER THE HELL YOU ARE."
- >rustling stops
- >thank god that's over

- >heading towards the house when
- >BANG
- >someone fires a gun
- >rustling begins again
- >cornstalks snapping
- >whatever is moving in the field starts running towards the road
- >there's a struggle between the gunman and the mystery monster
- >I tear into the house
- > I keep watching from the window in the kitchen
- > just two shadows tumbling around in the dark
- > after a few minutes a second BANG
- > a shadowy figure begins to rise to its feet
- > run out of house to thank gunman
- > it's not the gunman
- > a shaggy creature in the shadows rises on its hind legs
- > stares at me
- > then runs away
- > NOPE

I tried to stay up until morning but fell asleep on my dining table. When I woke up, there were no bodies on the road. Just blood everywhere.

Everything's quiet now, but I bought a rifle now just in case.

[870]

- >2013
- >With friends at old school (not ours, but it has a playground)
- >Midnight
- >Get the idea to play hide and seek (I was 20 lol)
- >Hide in obvious spot, am wearing a black hoodie
- >See friends who are looking for everyone walk right past me
- >Hear creaking
- >Look over at the swings

- >One solitary swing is moving
- >Hear other friend from his hiding spot "What the hell!?"

[871]

- >Be like 9 years old in bed
- >Always keep a flashlight next to me while I sleep because I get paranoid in the dark
- >Suddenly wake up at some point in the middle of the night
- >Without thinking, turn flashlight on and shine it at closet door
- >Door is shut, nothing physically out of the ordinary
- >Stare at closet door for what feels like hours
- >Next thing I know I'm waking up in the morning

I'm not sure if it was a dream or not, but I will swear on a stack of bibles that there was something in that closet.

[872]

- > be sitting in my kitchen
- > celebrating my birthday by myself with a nice dinner
- > finish food
- > after washing the dishes I sit back down for a sec
- > suddenly a hushed voice right in my ear
- > "Bet I can make you stand up."
- > ummwut.jpg
- > then the chairs ripped out from under me and I stand just in time
- > I swore I heard faint laughter from all around me

[873]

- > Couple years back
- > Trying to get some sleep in bed around 1-2 in the morning
- > Having deep thoughts about life, death e.c
- > Suddenly out of nowhere hear "boo!" in my ear
- > A gravely human voice like that of an old man
- > Room gets cold
- > Nope

[874]

- > Having a late night session of Halo with some mates
- > Tell them brb, piss break
- > Walking down the hall because forget turning on lights, about to piss myself over here
- > Bump into what I thought was my friend's brother on the way
- > Quickly turn the light on to see if he is ok
- > Nobody there

[875]

- > At airsoft field camping the night before with other players.
- > Get hungry, can't sleep, go to Denny's
- > Come back to field, the guys that are still up have a fire down the trail.
- > To the right there is an old barn with door open.
- > Walking past it, something catches eye in barn door.
- > Look, it's floating, white, transparent head looking at me. (Not just the head though, also upside down triangle below the neck, like it was wearing a button up shirt that was as dark as the barn)
- > Heart drops and start running to fire.

- >Get to fire panting, guys say it looks like I seen a ghost.
- >I say I did in the barn, they freak out cuz they have been getting wood from it all night, no one doubts me.
- >Still rustled and a bit out of it.
- >See what I think is toy goat's head on a sitting stump.
- >Put my hand around its horn and pick it up
- >Real goat head
- >Nope!

[876]

- > Babysitting for my sister.
- > Hear speaking coming from the kitchen.
- > Thinking she and her boyfriend came back early.
- > Stay in the living room and wait for my sister to come in and take her child to bed.
- > Sitting there for 20min and she still hasn't come in to say hello.
- > The kid wakes up and I decide to take him to her.
- > No one there..
- > Kitchen light on and the radio was turned on.

[877]

- >Be in year 7 (seventh grade), just started secondary school.
- >Go into toilets to wash my hands due to pen explosion
- >There are mirrors in front of the sink
- >Whilst washing I looked up and saw the stall behind me was locked, and I could see the person's feet
- >look back down again to focus on my hands
- >See in the corner of my eyes the person in the stall put his hands over the top
- >I look up and see his feet leave the ground and go out of view
- >Also a massive banging noise as person does so, to a point

where I asked what he was doing and if he was ok
>After a second his hands slip off, but his feet don't come back down
>Turn around and stare for a few seconds in bewilderment
>Stall becomes unlocked, even making the noise of the latch coming off as it does so
>Go up to the stall, still in shock as to what just happened
>Push the door open and there is no one there, nor is there any sign that there was any sign that someone was there. Nothing in the toilet, no foot prints on slightly damp floor (Don't ask).
>Absolutely nothing.
>Noped on out of there, Still ink on my hands.
>Teacher asks why it is still there, but I didn't answer. That was terrifying for someone who was in their first month at the school
>Never went back into that toilet

[878]

In middle school, we had a linear school design with different halls. 4 to be exact. The 4th hall was mostly storage and was presumed to be haunted. on top of all the stories, there was one that caught my attention.

>be my friend
>part of school media project
>making fake Halloween video
>dumb "this video was found but students weren't"
>scene where going down fourth hall at night
>door at the end of the hall slams open and light turns on
>video proceeds in panic
>friend tells me later that he didn't tell the other students, but that wasn't supposed to happen
>insists he was scared witless and ended the video there.

[879]

- >be in high school
- >Year 9
- >UK reporting
- >Girl recently committed suicide in the girls' toilets
- >everyone's saying the toilets are haunted
- >one lesson, friend's drawing on my arm
- >"Anon, your arm is going bright red..."
- >Ohcrap.jpg
- >go to the toilet to wash it off, think it's a reaction idk
- >hear someone crying
- >"You okay?"
- >Nothing
- >"Hello? You okay?"
- >Nothing
- >ignore it
- >realise all the stalls are open, there's nobody else in the room
- >NOPE.jpg
- >Leave
- >Never speak of it again till a few months later
- >Some friends say they heard the same thing, too

[880]

- >be in 12th grade
- >have a spare period
- >use it to relax in a sort of side-hall area
- >there's never any light except for natural light coming in through the windows
- >there's carpeting and benches there because some of the smaller, less popular cliques of students eat lunch there all the time
- >reading some awesome science fiction
- >laying on back, using jacket as padding and backpack as pillow

- >dude with bald head peers around the corner
- >look overtop of book, ignore and go back to reading
- >look overtop of book again a few minutes later
- >same bald dude still leaning around the corner
- >"I have a spare, man. I like this place so I read here."
- >no reply
- >whatever, back to reading
- >nothing more that day
- >few weeks later, same place and situation
- >feel sense of being watched
- >look over book, same dude in same position
- >"Hey. Still readin'. Am I in the way or something?"
- >no reply
- >whatever, back to reading
- >this happened several times. never thought much of it, because I was always considered "weird".

My last year there(I took a couple extra years to get in some classes I hadn't been able to before) A friend tells me about a janitor that apparently died when he was in his 40s and loved the school. Looked him up. Dude I've been seeing for the last few years looks exactly like him.

He's been dead since about a decade before I was there.

[881]

- >Live in Fort Collins, Colorado
- >Go to Stanley hotel as young boy, it is supposed to be haunted and The Shining was inspired by it
- >Me and my dad look for THE room
- >Supposedly haunted
- >Go to where it should be, see boarded up room with no number
- >Turn around, see Bellhop
- >Ask about where the room is
- >says this nicely:

>"There is no room, it never existed."
>Turn to where should be so does dad, we both turn back
>He's gone

[882]

>Be 12
>At grandmas house
>On couch in living room, watching George Lopez
>Hear door creek
>turn around
>Door is opening slightly
>Get scared but assume it's from some draft or something
>Continue watching TV
>It (loudly) goes to static and scares me
>Shut TV off
>Turn back around at door
>It's closed

[883]

>be 16
>normal day, wake up, have breakfast put on uniform, and
what have you
>walk to school
>have this weird feeling, not too weird, but difficult to describe.
I think I can only describe it as being like that feeling you get
when the weather changes, if that makes sense to anyone
>anyway, I get to school and there's no one there.
>weird. I check the time, literally 5 minutes until school begins
>figure that it's just a coincidence or something, that lots of
people were late and I just happened to not run into anybody
>sit down in home room until the bell rings.

- >no one comes
- >walk out the door and head to the lockers to grab my stuff.
- >I figure I must have accidentally come on a holiday or something
- >grab stuff and start going home,
- >walk past door to my home room
- >people noises coming from it
- >what?
- >open door
- >detention for being late for the millionth time
- >great

[884]

- >Be 12
- >Staying at my school for a wakethon, an event where we stay up late
- >Walk out from gym to the main entranceway/hallway
- >All the hallways are dark and spooky
- >Me, being me of course, I had to look down the hallways
- >Looks left
- >A painting hung on the wall by a nail fell perfectly flat onto the floor just as I looked
- >Thought nothing of it
- >Later one of our supervisors came out
- >She was angry, wanting to know who knocked over the painting in the hall
- >Tell her, with the straightest, poker faced expression
- >"I watched it fall on its own."
- >Everyone got very quiet and started whispering to each other.

This hasn't been the first of these incidences. Many people, including the teachers, has had some sort of weird experience at that school.

[885]

- >be staying at my folks' house the past two nights avoiding this crazy person that shows up at my house
- >house is old, my father's grandmother died in this house
- >last night
- >was reading up on the news on my laptop on the rent's sofa.
- >feel someone brushing my hair
- >look around, nothing
- >hear things in the kitchen, footsteps and whispers
- >hear footsteps on the stairs going to the basement and closing a door
- >nope.zip
- >take my ambien and try to just fall asleep, this is weirding me out
- >lay down
- >something grabs my right ankle and tugs
- >DAFUQ.gif
- >I sat up a bit startled
- >hair brushing starts again

This was last night. Yesterday was the first anniversary of my grandmother's passing. I don't think it was her, she never brushed my hair.

[886]

- >Be 16
- >Sleep with windows open because summer is hot even at night
- >Live across the road from an old grocery/hardware store
- >Trying to sleep late at night and start to hear a low sobbing
- >Window open so I assume it's some animal outside
- >Low sob gets louder until it sounds like a woman crying
- > Dafugisdat.jpg

>Im freaking out because it's very audible
>It stops after about a half hour, I know because I couldn't sleep while it was happening it was to loud.
>Next day I walk behind the store and nothing is different
>As a kid in the summer I would mow the lawn around the store, so I know what it's like back there and nothing changed
>Following night it starts again, but it's the full on cry this time with no build up like the night before
> This time I'm smart and check my clock
>It's 4AM
>Goes away again after a half hour
>Ask my mom if she heard it too, because her room also has a window facing the store
>Tells me the store is getting renovations so I just heard construction work
>I'm hearing construction work at 4AM? For just a half hour?
>She tells me it's nothing I need to concern myself with and to ignore it
>Next night it's back full force with what sounds like a couple of dogs barking mixed in aswell
>Shut the window and don't open it again
>Been 5 years and I haven't opened that window

Not the best story, I know, but I swear it's true. That window doesn't exists to me anymore, it's closed and as far as I'm concerned, stuck shut.

[887]

I bought a house that sits in a cul-de-sac with two other houses. Back in the 50s, the houses were all owned by 3 brothers. Each house has had something weird happen in it and cannot keep renters/home owners longer than a few years. Example: At my house, the original owner's kid, drowned in died in a backyard kiddie pool. Anyways, weird stuff is always happening.

- >Heavy tools being moved around
- >Sounds like someone scooting furniture in the attic
- >Small shadow likes to run from the master bedroom to a spot in the hallway where a backdoor used to be
- >Sounds like someone swinging in our backyard
- >We don't have a swing
- >You'll hear what sounds like a soap opera starting up (wavering soap opera theme) when the TV is clearly off
(Fyi, I'm still trying to figure out what soap opera it is if anyone's interested.)

Last night, I was laying in bed with the bedroom door open when I heard a small child clearly say, "Hey, wha 'cha doing?" and someone respond, "Shhh".

Freaked me out.

[888]

- >Last summer, I think
- >Hanging out with father at his home
- >We rent a room upstairs to a woman
- >She leaves somewhere
- >Father tells me he has to take my sister somewhere
- >Cool house is mine for a few hours
- >Pissing
- >Go to wash my hands with door open
- >Hear some rustling
- >"Hey dad....."
- >Realize dad just left
- >See something in the corner of my eye in the mirror
- >Turn around to see a black figure sweep across father's room into his bathroom
- >Run outside

Still gives me chills.

[889]

- >have horrible child insomnia
- >can never sleep in my own room
- >always have to sleep in my parent's room
- >always see 2spooky ghost chick in my room
- >had pale face, deformed, black hair, and either no eyes or eyes that flashed in the dark like an animal's
- >always in the same corner of my room, squatted there, watching me
- >dog was always by my side and always flipped out when she appeared
- >would always run out of room as fast as possible whenever I saw her
- >she never moved from that spot but everything just felt tense and I guess evil in there

My brother even tried to sleep in my room once to see why I was so scared and he said he saw her, despite me never telling anyone about her.

[890]

- >older sister washing face
- >rinses face, looks up at mirror
- >mirror reflects the next room since the bathroom door was open
- >you can see dining room from mirror
- >from the reflection, she sees a woman in black eating at the table
- >she turns to look, there's no one there

[891]

>90s

>Lived in old apartment building with my mom

>Used to be a small 1960s "resort"

>Now just a dumpy apartment building

First story:

>Very early morning

>Mom still at her waitress job

>Stand on the couch and look out the window

>See in-ground pool with people in it

>tfw See some kids my age playing in the water

>Lay back down to watch some Johnny Bravo

>Fall asleep on couch

>Mom comes home

>"Can we go to the pool?"

>"There's no pool here, anon. They filled it up with dirt before you were even born."

Second Story:

>Mom comes into the kitchen late one night

>See a kid looking through a cabinet next to the sink

>"Anon, why are you awake this late? Go to bed."

>Turns on light

>No one there but the cabinet is left open

Third story:

>Mom and I are chilling in her room watching TV at night

>Hear a angry male's voice from the kitchen say, "I told you to make my dinner!"

>Mom grabs a baseball bat and enters

[892]

Back in the sixth grade I hung out with this kid who was into heavy metal and horror. There was an old abandoned house across the street from my neighborhood and my friend wanted to explore it--didn't see that one coming (sarcasm). Anyways, I wasn't really hesitant at all about exploring it and agreed to do so. We visited the house many times, nothing out of the ordinary--just a couple of mold corroded TV sets, worn down walls, the usual you'd expect in a house that's been empty for what seemed to be decades.

Anyways, we decided to visit the house one night several years later--don't remember the time, but it was dark out--again nothing scary or creepy happened and we ended up touring it for 15 minutes before leaving and heading home.

Couple days later at school, another friend of mine was showing a couple of people pictures on his phone. Ofc, I was curious and asked what he had on it. Turns out he had a picture of a faint skull peering out through the cracks of a deteriorated wall. Apparently, he had told me he visited an old house that happened to be along the same road as the house I had visited a couple days prior. Long story short, he took a picture of the house's interior and that skull hadn't appeared until after the picture was taken. Brings me chills to this day. I don't know if that house is haunted or not, but I'd rather not find out...

[893]

- > Be in college
- > People get away with breaking into "out of bounds" areas of campus just to get their urban exploration on.
- > Maintenance rooms, elevator rooms, entire floors of buildings

that are just full of the machines that run the ventilation system.

>Almost nothing is actually alarmed

>Custodial staff, on the rare occasion they see you, won't rat you out unless you act like a total jerk

>School has dealt with this so chronically that even if people actually get caught consequences are minimal.

>Out exploring one time.

>A major lecture hall has a staircase leading downward. It's visible by the normal entrance.

>A locked door is visible at the basement level.

>Break into it during exploration trip

>Standard machine room loadout of spooky scenery: Horrible lighting. Pipes everywhere. Very filthy. Have to crawl to navigate most of room.

>Find a shallow box with no lid in one corner.

>It is full of pictures

>of dismembered dolls.

>Isthisreallife.jpeg

>we'reallgoingtodiedownhere.avi

>We got the hell out of there (it was a dead end overall) and went to trespass elsewhere.

There is all kinds of folklore among students about how various strange things came to be, but we have still not figured out where the mutilated doll photos came from. A few years ago I would've assumed they were put there to mess with people, but I've met so many crazy people around here in the intervening time that gradually the severely mentally ill individual hypothesis came to seem less impossible.

There's some other weird stuff around campus, but that one wins for sheer ability to make me question the fabric of reality. Most are only spooky because of the threat of cops and the filth and seclusion and darkness, and the occasional danger of severe bodily harm.

[894]

>be yesterday
>about 11 pm. Just got home.
>I have to feed my dog
>dog food is stored in what we call "the old house". Old house is an old construction where my grandparents used to live, then they built the new house and moved there and that's where we live now, they are both on the same property, and nowadays the oldhouse is just for storage.
>so dark in the old house, go to get dog food.
>I hear running water
>probably my granddad left the faucet running, sometimes he does.
>enter bathroom, turn on light. Close the faucet.
>turn off lights, go out to get dog food
>hear water running again
>nope.jpg
>run out of there

[895]

>watching movie with mom
>raining pretty hard, around 11pm
>door open, screen closed
>hear heavy, rushed footsteps coming down my road, like someone sprinting
>sounded weird though, like the person running had a limp or a strange gait
>Sounded awful nonetheless
>footsteps stop outside my house, directly outside my door
>stand up and go to look outside, all dark, outside light won't turn on
>hear weird mumbling, chanting, and gurgling, like a dying illuminati reptilian monk
>nope.gif

>slam the door shut immediately and lock the door

Not even that creepy but the fact that it was right outside my door and that that person/thing whatever could see me and decided to stop right there spooked me out.

[896]

be late at night
>going to shut my front door and lock it before bedtime
>as soon as I touch the door, hear a rustling
>someone books it from my front step down the road
>nope

[897]

I never knew about this moment until in my mother told it to me in my teens.

>Sweden late 80's
>Living on the countryside in big old house
>Me, 6 y/o maybe, sleeping upstairs with my little sister
>Mom and dad sitting on front porch with front door open
Stairs leading top-floor in hallway inside door
>Suddenly hear child running around in living room at top of stairs
>They get up to get us to bed again
>No child there, they open door to room where me and my sister are sleeping
>We are asleep

They later found out that a child died in that house 60-70 years earlier

This gets me until today, always send shivers down my spine when thinking about it.

[898]

- >Late night
- >Playing computer games
- >Monitor is directly in front of two windows
- >Start hearing a very low tapping noise
- >Ignore as it's probably nothing
- >Get's louder
- >What is that?
- >Get out of computer chair
- >Approach window
- >Sound immediately escalates to what sounds like tapping on my window
- >Back away from window
- >Go to back door to see if I can see anything near the window without it noticing me
- >As soon as I get within viewing distance of the back door something darts past it
- >There's a screen porch past the back door, so it couldn't have been an animal
- >Remember a creepypasta saying when you try to sleep if you hear a tap on your window to not open your eyes and try to ignore as it bangs on your window.
- >Didn't sleep that night

[899]

- >12 years old
- >at grandma's house for the week

- >in bed around 3 AM, sleep in basement on spare bed because guest room is full of boxes
- >can't sleep, head upstairs to find the book I brought along
- >get to the top of the stairs and reach the doorway to living room
- >figure on the couch I can't make out, looks like he's an older man reading a newspaper
- >doesn't look at me, just flipping through paper
- >just stand there like a moron for a good solid 10 minutes
- >decide screw it, I need my book or else I'll just be sitting in bed thinking about this
- >creep over to couch and feel around, find book
- >decide to man up and say something
- >ask "is that you grandpa" figuring it might just be him sitting up
- >no response
- >touch area of couch he's sitting on
- >nothing
- >nope out of living room into basement
- >shadows moving back and forth in front of window that leads to driveway
- >there are no trees near that window and they're definitely human sized
- >nope back upstairs into guest room and sleep on floor

[900]

My friend and I once found this abandoned victorian house. We went in with six people and found this room that was just filled with nothing but ropes hanging from the ceiling. There were so many you had to actually wade through them, and couldn't see the other side of the room.

That in itself was slightly eerie, but the bit that got me was when they started all swaying at once. It wasn't like a breeze, it was more a rythmic, circular motion.

[901]

- >was 5 years old
- >have muslim neighbor
- >NOTE: dead muslims are buried with a shroud covering the entire body
- >wake up one morning
- >mom in kitchen, dad's out
- >go to livingroom, front door is open
- >see a person covered in shroud standing there
- >staring at it for 10 seconds
- >notice the shroud is dirty with mud/soil
- >that person turns to his right and slowly move behind a wall
- >freezes for a few second then try to chase him
- >He's gone

My neighbor died a day before. Last time I saw him alive weeks ago, he was in our home with my dad, saying that he would come again.

[902]

- >Be in secondary school (High School)
- >Walk home
- >unlock door and go inside
- >pass the living room
- >glance at the closed door of the living room
- >door has a weird glass pattern so it's distorted
- >can barely make out a person on the chair
- >must be my dad
- >walk past and into the kitchen to make myself something
- >was going ask my dad something but it will wait
- >food.jpeg
- >take my sandwich with me and go into the living room

>no one is here
>I'm the only one in the house.
>nope

[903]

>Every night I got to the bathroom, walk across the pitch black hall and into my room to go to bed
>Every single time for years I've closed my door behind me without looking, in a single movement
>Regular night, real quiet
>Be walking into room
>Pull door behind me
>Door stops half way
>Don't dare look behind
>Let go of door
>Losing my mind
>Walk across room and get into bed without looking behind me
>Lie looking at the wall, covers up high
>No sleep
>Door was still open in the morning

[904]

>be about 3-4 years ago (age 15-14)
>home alone on a weekend night
>in the shower
>about 10 minutes into it I could hear what sounded like two thumps about a few seconds apart from each other (thump..5 seconds later..thump)
>little background info, the bathroom was in a hallway with about 2 other bedroom doors and a small hallway closet type thing on the first floor of the house

- >can hear the two thumps every happen every few minutes
- >brush it off as me being tired (was around 10:30 pm or so)
- >exit the bathroom when I finish
- >see the hallway closet door just sitting there wide open
- >nope back upstairs to my bedroom and wait for my parents and little sister to get home

[905]

- >In Cabo San Lucas
- >Visiting family
- >We have a second home down there, a vacation home.
- >We are outside drinking beer
- >It's an awesome night, cool breeze, which doesn't happen very often.
- >cousin, who is a female offers to go in to the house to get more beer.
- >She goes into the kitchen, we all hear a scream in kitchen.
- >Get up and go into house to see wtf happened, cousin is crying profusely saying she saw a girl just sitting there in the corner covered in hair
- >Said she was at the fridge, when she looked to the side of the fridge and saw a girl she didn't recognize with long black hair, just sitting huddled up with her hair covering most of her body just sitting there.
- >Try to calm her down, but she doesn't care.
- >she leaves and now she only visits and stays outside the house.

[906]

- >Living in quiet neighbourhood.
- >House down the road owned by creepy people.

- >Can see back of sofa through sitting room window.
- >Pattern on sofa looks like an old man with sadistic grin.
- >Used to look at sofa because liked creepy things.
- >Walking home one day from shop.
- >Look in window.
- >Pattern has changed.
- >Now he's waving at me.

[907]

- >always bothered by things at night
- >hear screaming even though I live in the middle of nowhere
- >whenever I look out my window I see something that quickly runs away back into the dark
- >always got the feeling something was about to bust through my door and kill me
- >If I so much as step foot in the forest I feel like satan is slowly working his way from my stomach out my back
- >pissing about in the yard
- >seeing how far I can throwing rocks
- >see a butterfly
- >it's dead
- >ants are starting to get to it
- >pick it up carefully
- >bury it
- >realize I'm burying a butterfly
- >why am I doing this?
- >might as well finish
- >find some milky quartz for its tombstone
- >I did my good deed for the day
- >never see anything outside my window anymore
- >never feel like something is going to kill me at night anymore
- >not anywhere near as bothered when I'm out in the woods

I still don't know why I buried it.

[908]

- >around 13 or 14
- >go into attic with older bro to help get Christmas decorations
- >look around, find old painting of two little girls in red dresses
- >this thing had to be from the 1920s, at least
- >super creepy, covered in dust, and a little faded
- >looks like something that would cause you to be cursed

Fast forward a few weeks:

- >being hearing weird clicking noises throughout the house
- >doors are about 10x harder to close than they previously were
- >start seeing shadows with nothing to cast them
- >noises become louder and oftentimes violent
- >move out a few months later

[909]

- >Sister and I hate our porcelain dolls. Scared to death if them.
- >Put them all in the attic because we never want to see them again.
- >Years later stacking wood in the basement.
- >Clear an area only to find a porcelain doll behind that pile of wood.
- >Want to nope out of there but I have to finish stacking or else.
- >Keep my eye on it at all times.
- >Finally finish and get the hell out of there.
- >Tell my sister. We freak out together.
- >Doll isn't there later. Never seen it again, it's been years since then.

[910]

- >Have deaf aunt
- >She likes to go to the cemetery every now and then to deliver new flowers in my grandpa's grave
- >invites me to go with her, it's a nice fall afternoon
- >before we get to my grandad's grave we have to go through the cemetery's middle section which was basically back then all of the children's graves
- >it's all sad and colorful and upsetting
- >we're the only two people in all of this section
- >suddenly I hear some children crying, like, you know, babies
- >turn to my aunt but remember the fact that she's deaf so it doesn't even matter
- >freak out and run to get past all of these graves

[911]

Not really paranormal, but seemed a bit weird to me.

- >Be around 15
- >Normal day
- >Walking to GF's house
- >Pass house with the most obnoxious dogs ever
- >Charge at gate and bark when anything walks past
- >Always do it to me, got used to it
- >Walk past and dogs don't do anything, just stare from far away
- >Shrug it off
- >Later at GF's place her cat is freaking out
- >Usually really cuddly, likes pets
- >Running away from me, peeking carefully around corners, won't leave the room me and GF are in
- >Try to ignore, have good time
- >When walking home, getting a little dark, pass house again

- >One dog is missing
- >Other one is sitting silently in the middle of the driveway
- >Watches me go past attentively
- >Go home, normal night, never happens again
- >Animals resume normal activities next day, barking and coming up for cuddles

[912]

- >in a theater with some friends, hardly anyone else
- >mid-way through the movie notice two people in the very very front row
- >they're sitting backwards and watching us instead of the screen
- >can't make out their faces, even when a bright flash comes from the projector
- >only see them directly once and they disappear, keep seeing them out of the corner of my eyes in the stadium

[913]

I think this counts.

- >Sometime during high school
- >Walking to school
- >Walk along the sidewalk of the school driveway
- >Listening to Goldfinger probably, not paying attention
- >Start to cross the road to get to another part of campus
- >Suddenly the short bus is right in front of me
- >Have a heart attack and jump back
- >mfw I almost got killed by the short bus
- >Later that day, in theatre class
- >Try to jump on stage, shin gets caught on edge and I faceplant

- >Messed up my face and my leg
- >Later at home, mom asks me to cut up some boxes, hands me boxcutter
- >Sit down and start cutting, use too much pressure and my hand slips
- >Blade hits my Achilles but it's too dull to hurt me
- >That's enough boxcutting for today
- >Go to feed my dogs that night
- >In dark backyard, keep running into something that feels like a spiderweb
- >Grab flashlight
- >There's a long web going from the ground to the ceiling with a black widow at my face height

Something wanted me to die that day.

[914]

- >few years ago like 2010
- >fall asleep in the living room watching tv
- >wake up around 2-3am absolutely terrified
- >no idea why but upon waking just seized by terror
- >the thought occurs to me that I shouldn't look down at my side by the couch
- >that thought alone increases terror
- >muster courage to look out of the corner of my eye
- >room isn't super dark because light comes in between living room blinds
- >space on the floor next to couch is pitch black and it shouldn't be
- >NOPE.JPG
- >feel like moving will make it see me
- >wait what?? the hell do I mean by it??
- >mind is going a million miles an hour but is firm in its belief that something "it" is there
- >start to sweat as shape moves slightly

>finally I jump up standing on the couch and leap over the blackness
>whole room is suddenly black, like streetlight outside just went out
>nope
>nope
>nope
>sprint as fast as I can into my mom's room and close her door
>suddenly feel stupid and dumb and turn around to leave
>mom suddenly sits up and says "lock the door, you arent going back out"
>WTF MOM?! you serious?!
>proceed to sit on a small couch she had against the wall
>she just looks around for a minute asks if I feel better then goes right back to bed
>I'm still scared as all hell and my eyes are glued to the door
>don't sleep at all and when morning comes my mom gets up and eyes the door as well
>we both sat in silence watching the door for atleast 30 minutes
>she looks over and says "lets sleep in alittle more"
>she never sleeps in for anything, early to bed early to rise kind of lady
>scared me so much and neither of us left the room until well after noon

[915]

>Be several years ago
>Be like 15
>Be Halloweenish
>Take my little brother trick or treating
>My brother is nine, dressed as a firefighter
>See some kid dressed as Jason (with the hockey mask)
>Just notice him in passing a few times, get a weird feeling, but shake it off because he's just some kid in a mask who's also trick or treating in my neighborhood. (We saw a lot of different kids

several times because they were taking different routes that met at different points

- >Finally hit all of the houses for their candy
- >Walking home with little brother
- >He's all excited about his Kit Kat Bars
- >"Wait for dad to check them for needles etc etc"
- >Get to house
- >See that Jason kid across the street, just looking at me from behind the mask
- >Wonder which neighborhood kid he is
- >Not sure
- >Wave at him and smile
- >He just keeps staring
- >WhatAStrangeBoy.jpg
- >A few hours later realize what was so weird

I never actually saw him go up to any houses, and I'm not sure, but I don't think he was carrying any candy...

[916]

- >Be 19
- >Living with Grandmother and others
- >Wake up at 3 am everyone home is asleep.
- >Walk past slide door bathroom to get to kitchen.
- >Grandma says "OCCUPIED" in the pitch black open bathroom.
- >We laugh about it the next morning.
- >Grandma leaves to go to a wedding 6-8 hours away. Didn't know when she'd get back.
- >Be 3 am again heading down to grab a drink.
- >"OCCUPIED"
- >Laugh and go back to bed.
- >I bring it up the next morning and she says she didn't get home until about 7 am and no one else was home.

[917]

- >be in big car crash about 5 years ago
- >I just broke my my arm but brother seriously smashed up
- >technically dead for 6 minutes
- >asked him later what it felt like being dead
- >says "I promised them I wouldn't tell."

Even though he laughed and was just messing with me, I still nope.

[918]

- >about maybe 10 years old
- >have a dog, Balto, but he sleeps outside.
- >he gets too big for his dog house so we switch it for one our neighbors found
- >he NEVER sleeps in there, would rather sleep in the rain.
- >we bring him in and let him sleep in the closed space between the hall way and side door
- >after we get that dog house start seeing a black dog with red eyes laying in the hallway outside my doorway at night
- >Not every night, but periodically.
- >every time I saw it, it would be laying in a different position staring in my room.
- >knew it wasn't my dog because you'd hear if he got in and my dog was brown.
- >one night it stopped showing up and when I came home from school the next day my mom had given my dog away.

After that something else happened.

- >see what I think is a cat in the same hallway.
- >how did a cat get here?

- >decided to try to follow it, it sprints down the hall through the living room, downstairs into the basement
- >run down the stairs looking for it, no windows open or doors.

I have no idea why I followed a cat-specter into my creepy basement at 11 years old.

[919]

- >be 6/7ish years old
- >grandma was in the hospital after getting stabbed by a guy she was dating at the time
- >I saw it happen outside when I was looking out my window at approx. 10/11PM
- >told parents, they called cops

- >a day later
- >visiting grandma in icu but can't physically interact with her and only looking from a window
- >5 year old me sees a woman/figure by my grandma
- >asks my mom who is talking to grandma and if they can see her, why can't we?
- >grandma dies later that evening

- >days later
- >sitting on the couch in our apartment playing with my pet cat
- >mom goes downstairs where my grandma lived to collect some things
- >feels something grab my shoulder
- >screams so loud mom runs back upstairs
- >I tell her something is touching me
- >nothing there

- >years later
- >still remembers everything
- >overhears mom talking to friend on the phone about it around

the anniversary of her death

>says there was no one in the room with my grandma when I asked who was talking to her

>says no one was even in the apartment with me when I felt "someone/something" grab me

>nope

>nope

>nope

[920]

I've had at least 3 possibly paranormal experiences at my parents' house. Before I delve into this, you should know a few things about the place:

>it is Victorian style and over 100 years old

>it has been in our family since its construction

>the first family to live there had twin girls, one of which died at a very young age (I think she was like 4 or 5?) from tuberculosis.

Her sister inexplicably died a month later

>the only part of the house that has not been remodeled is the basement, it is as it was way back then.

Also, on a slightly unrelated note, I am a heavy sleeper. I have to set multiple alarms in the loudest, most obnoxious chimes to even wake up for work. Keep that in mind.

Now then.

1:

>be in highschool

>taking a nap (parents are awake)

>woken up by what I perceived as loud screaming coming from the basement

>jump out of bed and ask parents what's going on

>they have no idea what I'm talking about

2:

- >I've graduated, gotten married, and moved out at this point
- >come home one weekend to visit
- >sleep in the guest bedroom since the rents turned my old room into a storage space
- >there are a few hand-me-down antiques used as decorations on the dresser (all of which have stayed in the family), one of them being an old music box with a picture of a girl painted on it (I think the girl is holding an umbrella or something, idk)
- >I'm laying in bed waiting to fall asleep and the music box starts playing on its own
- >my husband and I both NOPE outta there and sleep in the living room downstairs

3 (this one happened last weekend):

- >visit parents for Labor Day
- >sleep in the guest bedroom as per usual
- >Wake up suddenly and look over to see a male figure standing with his back turned to the bed
- >assume it's my husband because it's shaped just like him
- >I ask husband what he's doing up, turns out he was actually laying in bed beside me
- >he groggily wakes up and asks what I'm talking about
- >I freak out. What did I see?

[921]

- >Be home alone.
- >Let dog out to go to the bathroom.
- >Standing outside making sure dog doesn't run off.
- >Hear a laugh like "he he he" in garage.
- >Dog starts barking outside garage door.
- >Nope.jpg
- >Go back in the house with dog and wait for parents to get home.

[922]

- >be out with some friends
- >we decide to go to the old rock quarry
- >a ton of workers died in an explosion in like the 1800's
- >place is known for spookiness
- >we get there
- >there's like a tunnel that doesn't go very far in
- >trash everywhere
- >obvious that some hobos had taken residence
- >I walk in and start taking flash photos
- >it feels like every step you take, someone is standing right in front you
- >bad juju
- >I suddenly feel a cold chill
- >I'm suddenly feeling something bad
- >I silently walk out of the tunnel and sit in the grass while everybody else runs around
- >it feels like I was drained of emotion
- >I could feel no happiness or hate or fear
- >I felt empty
- >we left soon afterwards with no physical evidence

Skip forward like 3 months later I get a call late at night from some old friends at the time.

- >"Dude anon we're up at the quarry with two ladies, something's going down."
- >"What're you talking about?"
- >he tells me about how they came across some local ghost hunters with all the emf equipment they could carry
- >they say they're about to start contacting the spirits and that they should join them in the tunnel
- >they go inside and start talking the usual ghost talk
- >no response
- >they ask my friends if they want to ask anything

>they ask if the spirits that were within the tunnel were the ones that left me feeling the way I did
>suddenly all their machines and buzzers go off and then go dead
>everybody freaks out

[923]

Our family has a trailer at a country club out of town. At midnight one night my brother rode his bike to the "good bathrooms" (either use the porta-potties near our trailer, or take a 3 minute bike ride to the real bathrooms).

Anyways, he went in to crap and didn't think anyone was in there because it was so quiet. After a few minutes he hears rustling from a paper bag and heavy breathing from the shower stall beside his toilet stall. He can't crap anymore because he's scared, so he waits 5 minutes for the guy to leave before he bolts and comes back to our trailer. My dad went with him an hour later and the shower was still locked.

[924]

My grandma told me this about a week after it happened to her. She was home by herself one night while my grandpa was at a Wednesday night bible study at their church and he wasn't expected home until about 10 PM. My grandparents' house is set up where if you're in the living room looking at the TV, you can see the dinner table and the back door off to the right in the kitchen. Their backyard doesn't have a fence, just leads into a big field of grass before running into a forest.

She was sitting in her recliner watching TV about 9 PM and suddenly hears very loud footsteps coming up the porch steps

that leads to the back door. She froze and kept her gaze on the TV, pretending she didn't hear anything in case this person could see her. She keeps the same position for about 10 minutes after not hearing anything and finally built up the courage to get up and look.

She turns on the porch light and quickly glances out and doesn't see anything. She didn't hear any footsteps walking back down so she calls my grandpa and tells him what's happening and he made his way home. He goes out the front door and walks around the perimeter of the house and finds no one.

The next morning they walked around a second time since it was now light out. They go up to the porch and find a hatchet in the very corner. After my grandpa quickly realized he doesn't own a hatchet, a day or two later he invested in a Remington.

[925]

There's an abandoned school not far from my area that subsequently turned into a nightclub then became abandoned, again. Thankfully it's still standing in pretty good shape.

It's known to be very haunted. Many people including myself have heard kids laughing, talking...etc.

I went about 10 years ago with a group of 2 friends, so 3 of us. Anyways, nobody else was near there and we kept on hearing laughing and saw a few small shadows dart out in front of us and at one point saw what appeared to be a kid sitting on a tree branch watching us.

Pic related circa 1915:



[926]

- >Driving around with my buddy
- >Decide to go to his house
- >Park on the side of the road outside his place
- >Two sketchy looking native americans walking by
- >We plan on staying in the car until they pass, because they will almost certainly try to start something with us or ask us for change/smokes
- >It's a man and a woman, 40-50 years old
- >When they get parallel to my car, both stop dead in their tracks without turning their heads towards us
- >Woman turns, starts walking towards my car
- >Stares into my eyes, with the most dead-faced look I have ever seen in my life
- >Absolutely no emotion, blank, cold, dead eyes
- >Reaches for my door handle and tries to open my door
- >Quickly lock it before she reaches it
- >Tries a couple more times, all while staring into my eyes, expression (or lack thereof) staying the same
- >I say "Can I help you?"
- >Says nothing, keeps staring at me for a few seconds

> Turns around and starts walking away with man

Normally, I would think they were just on drugs, but this was the most horrifying expression I have ever seen. It was like she was just a shell of a human being, a walking body with no soul or life inside of her. I will never, ever forget her face, I know this story probably doesn't sound too scary when it's typed out, but I am covered in goosebumps just thinking about it.

Does anybody have any idea what that could have been about? It truly was not HUMAN behaviour, I'm sure she had something wrong with her, spiritually.

[927]

- > 7 years ago
- > Drive home from college
- > No one else is home yet
- > Step out of the car, realize I can hear an implacable drumming sound
- > Sounds like it's coming from the house, but can't be sure. Tough to tell exactly where it's coming from.
- > Sound stops as soon as I put my hand on the gate of the fence
- > Well that's odd.
- > Walking up to the house, I realize all I can hear is the sound of cars rolling down the street. No birds, no bugs, even the neighbors' noisy dogs are quiet.
- > Put my hand on the doorroof, the drumming starts again.
- > Well now thats very strange.
- > Open the backdoor. Step inside. Drumming stops.
- > Check to see if anyone else is in the house.
- > Nope, home alone.
- > Start setting up my xbox. I have to feed a cable down to the router in the basement because my family hadn't set up a wireless network yet.
- > While feeding the cable into the basement, a large glowing

mass passes by the service opening in the floor (the hole is about 5 inches across, so I get a good view into the floor below).

> WHATWHATWASTHAT.png

> Holed myself up in my room until family got home.

Some other weird things have happened since then. A crow flew out of the basement at my little brother at some point.

A friend of mine lives across the street from a large wooded park (less than 6 blocks from my house) and he very recently told me that he and his fiancée had been drawn into the woods by a strange drumming sound, and while they've never been able to find the source of the sound, he did say that they've had at least one bizarre encounter in the woods. I don't know the details though.

It should also be mentioned that I have told precious few people of the drumming or the glowing mass in my house before now.

[928]

This happened to my friends, I was not there for this, but they swear up and down that this happened. Me and my friends weren't very smart teens, but anyways:

>friends had a strong tradition of playing glorified hide n' seek in one of our friend's neighborhoods at night for as long as we've known each other.

>we went all out with black clothes, camo, and such.

>usually we'd do stuff like hide in bushes, up trees, in garbage cans, in truck beds, etc

>this was cute when we were little kids, we however didn't quite have the self awareness to realize 19 year olds in camo hiding in front yards in all black was a problem (thankfully it never became a factor because of what happened)

>one time they were playing while I was still away at college

- >best friend was the last one left to be found on one team
- >best friend's younger brother is all on his own on one end of the block when he sees someone in the bushes.
- >he's all like, "Ha, I got you!"
- >from alllllll the way back down the block away from best friend's bro, rest of his team is like, "Hey we found him, round's over, come on back!"
- >best friend's bro turns back to see the mystery "extra player" start to emerge from bushes
- >he nopes out of there as fast as his legs can carry him
- >last time they ever played
- >my guess was a burglar or something, but we never were sure.
- >it sure as hell made us re-examine our priorities

[929]

- >sis was with friends by a small lake at night
- >swears this ball rolled uphill from the water's edge towards her group as they were leaving
- >find out later some kid drowned chasing a ball into the water there.

[930]

- >home alone
- >playing xbox
- >little sister's big toy car thing goes off
- >scared already
- >go to turn off toy thing
- >walk back into room, lay down, continue to play and eat.
- >sound going off again?
- >nah nah I'm hearing things
- >put game vol down

- >can hear rolling sound
- >nope all the way to neighbor's house
- >wait until parents get back home
- >it's in a different spot

[931]

- >First real girlfriend, first time staying at her place overnight.
- >Totally nervous.
- >Middle of the night, real dark, real quiet.
- >I couldn't sleep.
- >Weird noise starts, at first think someone is watching television below ground in a basement or something. Low, rumbly voices.
- >I started to get weirded out, voices get louder.
- > I kinda nudge the girl to ask her what was going on.
- >She rolls around, facing me, eyes closed, and says in a clear, loud voice. "They always come in the night."
- >Morning comes, she has absolutely no memory of it.

[932]

- >Film school student, 19.
- >Good friend, fellow student lives next town over, we occasionally crash there when we're shooting the next day.
- >Sleep on the floor at his house. Have really uncomfortable feeling all night, can't sleep. Shivers.
- >Week or so later, this guy gets into the car and we head off to set. He's excited.
- >"Dude, I heard demon voices in my room this morning."
- >"Lol, what anon?"
- > He proceeds to pull out his phone and play a recording of the weirdest, most horrible sounded (but very quiet) voice talking something unrecognizable.

- >Other friend says it best. "that's the scariest thing I've ever heard in my whole life."
- >Go to his house later, wanting to hear for ourselves. It's coming from the floor in the middle of his room.
- >Week later, carpets pulled up, nothing. Can't get landlord's permission to pull up floorboards.
- >Voice NEVER stops.
- >Friend moves out. Don't blame him.

[933]

- >16
- >me and a friend decide to visit a nearby park at 11pm because it was a clear night
- >sit at a pond and watch the moon
- >have deep talk and quality time
- >friend suddenly shudders
- >A shiver ran down my spine and I got goosebumps at the same time
- >we laugh it away
- >approximately 1 hour later
- >we hear an annoying hiss-like sound every 5-10 minutes
- >get a bit spooked and decide to go home
- >hear that sound on the way home(and still in the park) again and look around
- >friend sees something not too far away in a dark path near a street lamp
- >the hell is that
- >it looked like a fat child with something big on its shoulders that bent a bit to the side, but it wasn't moving
- >the sound came from a different direction
- >just as we wanted to move on,it suddenly ran right in our direction in a creepy, crippled way
- >double NOPENOPENOPE
- >we run for our lives
- >friend starts screaming, I start crying

>nobody is in this park or on the streets near it this night
>run even faster
>finally reaching a pub where friend's drunk parents laughed at us

>we originally wanted to play silent hill after that but ended up watching comedy central the whole night to calm down

[934]

>be last summer, sleeping over at a relative's house in another state
>in the middle of the wilderness, ain't a thing for miles around
>about to sleep on their couch, just got comfortable
>I acknowledge the sounds of snoring and footsteps in some weird, sort of "numbed" place of my mind, but they don't seem off
>realize that I shouldn't be hearing noises like that
>nope.jpg
>sit up, open eyes, pay attention
>dead silence

Wasn't incredispook, I'm sure there's an explanation and it's probably just my mind doing it. But the fact that I heard those noises and I accepted them, like they should be there, for some reason, chills me to the bone.

[935]

>about 10-11 years old
>living in a 3 story condo with my parents and younger brother
>1 bedroom on the top floor, attic is also on top floor with the door on the opposite side of my room in a small hall after the stairs

- >every other room (including the master bedroom and my brother's room) is on the bottom floor
- >Everything was fine for a while always been a loner, don't mind living away from everyone
- >few months (maybe) go by with everything being okay
- >one night something goes wonky with our hot water heater or something and they have to go to the attic to fix it
- >They Fix the problem
- >Night time comes, go to bed
- >Wake up about 3 am or so
- >See the attic door open
- >See something standing in the door
- >Try to ignore it and go back to sleep, secretly terrified
- >Hear a loud bang
- >Look back and now the door is shut
- >Feel relieved that the door is shut but still shaken
- >turn to roll over in bed
- >See shady figure in corner of room
- >Close my eyes and yell as loud as I can for my mom
- >A minute later or so my mom has run all the way up to my room and the lights are all on, everyone is concerned for me thinking I hurt myself or something
- >Tell them what I saw, they blame it on watching too many horror movies

[936]

- >be me, about 10-11 years old
- >staying at grandparents for summer
- >watching tv on the porch, summer_nights.jpg
- >all occupants of the house sitting with me
- >extra lady in the living room
- >I can see her silhouette
- >not moving just standing there
- >tell grandma, she says I know, she will leave in a few minutes and then we can go in

>nope.gif
>I sleep in the living room due to lack of rooms. Alone.

[937]

>be me, around 14 years old
>live in relatively old house but I know nothing of its backround
>be around 11:00pm
>me and some bro's go to get food because stoned and bored
>live about 30s walk from big street of shops
>we split up to go find stuff to eat and we all want to get something different
>I skate back down the road home with my pizza
>all my friends spooed standing at the top of my driveway
>"Anon, how did you just get there?"
>wot.org
>"We just saw you walk up your driveway and disapear into thin air."
>they look genuinely frightened

My old house was full of weird stuff, so this just slots into the unexplainable section of my mind along w some other stuff.

For example:

>all of us are in the lounge watching tv, hear really loud footsteps walking up and down hallway
>all turn and look at eachother realising we're all in this room
>search house, nothing gone, no sign of anyone being here other than us except for a painting in the room at the end of the hall had fallen down

[938]

>17
>home alone
>I lived in the middle of nowhere in Arizona
>House is old
>Sleeping and awaken to a running through the hall way.
> Yell Out " 'Brother', Go to bed man..."
>eye shoot open.
>Realize I am home alone
>NOPE.JPG
> My blood turns ice cold and all my hairs stand on end
>I hear walking down the hallway again
>I grab my baseball bat and nervously walk to my door.
>I touch hand and as I do the door slams shut
>I Freak out but rip the door open yelling obscenities.
>I look down both end of the hallway.
>Look left nothing but the window with the moon shining through
>look right, I see the staircase and a dark shadowy object dart
down the stairs.
>I reluctantly pursue
>I hear a little clatter, but after that, everything is silent.

[939]

>age 14
>living in my mom's house with her and my little sister
>it's a house for two families and my great-grandmother lived in
the first floor, but she was dead at that time
>we renovated the whole first floor, the room she died in became
a room for my sister and me and we stored our toys in it
>around 1 am I am talking with a good friend at the phone,
walking around in the second floor
>my mom and sister were asleep at this time, their bedrooms are
in the cellar
>hear a muffled "beep" "beep"-ing sound coming from downstairs
>friend says he hears it too

- >well this is weird, but I'm curious at the same time
- >make my way down to the first floor with the phone on my ear, feel safer because my friend is "with me"
- >beeping becomes louder
- >recognize that sound, it comes from this little toy chick
- >it beeps if you touch both of the little metal feet on its ground, so you can let it sit in your hand and it would beep
- > get into the room, beeping stops
- >suddenly realize that you need to touch both feet and the chick was lying on its side, far away from anything that could have touched it

Still can't explain it. I know it sounds a bit dumb, but that's how it was. it was like something tried to lure me down to show something, but I didn't see anything. Worst thing is that my friend heard it too. Can't talk myself into thinking that I just imagined it.

[940]

My old bedroom in my parents' house gives off some pretty peculiar vibes.

It's just a normal, relatively clean and organized room, covered in movie posters and packed full of cloths. My sisters, both in the past and recently, have tried at one point or another to sleep in there but were "too creeped out" to last the night. My mom doesn't like to be in there alone, says she feels like she's being watched. A cousin once said that she was afraid to sleep in the bed because she felt as though she would open her eyes to see someone standing at the foot of the bed in the middle of the night.

Anyway:

- >Christmas break 2009, I'm home for winter holiday
- >laying on my back in bed, talking to boyfriend at the time on the phone

- >around 2am, getting ready to say goodnight
- >sharp jab between shoulders
- >not too painful but awfully surprising
- >lay there in silence, bf asks what's wrong
- >another jab, same place on my back. The mattress lifts slightly off the bed from the impact.
- >jump off bed like a startled gazelle and run down the stairs, almost in tears
- >don't sleep in my room for the rest of winter vacation

That was odd. This was really the only "paranormal" event I witnessed in the house. Other family members had creepier experiences, which I had chalked up to them being paranoid pussies until that night. We eventually had the house blessed.

[941]

- >Be 18
- >beginning of summer time, last month of classes
- >gone home for a nap, skipped my last class
- >my windows were all open since there are cool breezes
- >as I fall asleep, I start having one of those sleep paralysis nightmares that you get once in a while
- >the nightmare begins with the sound of one or two kids laughing
- >the laughter starts to surround me making me think "wtf is happening"
- >it sounds like it's everywhere and from my bed I feel like I'm looking around and there's nothing
- >suddenly theres a dark figure standing in my doorway (it's still daytime)
- >the urge to get up makes me think I'm getting up when my dreams just looping (I wake up but actually I'm still asleep so I wake up again etc...)
- >finally I figure out how to wake myself up which I guess came from holding my breath
- >sit up and I'd only napped for 5 or so minutes

- >still rattled, decide to just get out of the house
- >open garage and get to car
- >notice blood droplets all around my car
- >wut
- >follow the blood droplets. I think to myself "some cat must've killed something"
- >the droplets are darkening already from the sun so they must've been at least an hour or two old
- >wondering why I didn't notice them before. They circle around my car perfectly
- >see a shoeprint in the blood right next to my back tire
- >ok WTF
- >follow the tracks all around the neighborhood
- >there are a few shoeprints in the blood tracks
- >the tracks seem to lead up to all the houses in my neighborhood
- >it's a bit hard to distinguish them because the droplets would stop and reappear a meter or so away
- >follow droplets until they lead to the woods
- >nope

[942]

- >today
- >fire alarm goes off at work during my break
- >nothing interesting but gave me a jolt
- >come home
- >the fruit I just bought today and hadn't even taken out of the bag since I picked it out looks odd
- >open bag and look at it closer
- >all the fruit is slimy and covered in bugs/small flies
- >decide to rinse them off for now
- >Fruit like that isn't common and I chose them myself earlier

- >later, a few minutes after I shower
- >at least two smoke alarms go off at the same time
- >uhoh.jpg

- >deactivate them
- >go off again minutes later
- >decide to disconnect them
- >get to last one
- >it's already been disconnected but is screwed into the ceiling still
- >I didn't do that
- >nobody has been around too do it either
- >nnnnnope.png

Anyway I'm hiding in my bedroom now.

[943]

I have a very irrational fear of things in the distance standing still, only to suddenly move in an explosion of speed. One of the worst sensations for me is when I look at something far away in the dark, not complete darkness mind you, but that one where you can make things out. Where your eyes have that "static" like fuzz and you can see "noise" around things. Think of that PT demo on the PS4 for a more accurate image. Anyways...

- >House has always had weird things going on in it.
- >Sounds, whispers, voices, footsteps, you name it.
- >Around 13 years old, leave room late at night to go get a drink.
- >Hallway from my room to the kitchen was long and spooky.
- >All lights are off save for the kitchen's.
- >Slowly go down the hall.
- >Suddenly power goes out.
- >That awful buzz and the sound of every electrical thing dying hits me in the hall.
- >A woman is standing at the end of the hall, just looking at me.
- >I stared at her for what seemed hours
- >My dog wakes up in my parents' room and starts barking at it.
- >The thing jolts towards the side of the living room with no doors or windows in it.

>Power comes back not 10 seconds later.

That was years ago and I know I won't forget it. That woman vanished through a solid brick wall, I didn't even scream or anything. I was beyond that and only my dog snapped me out of it.

[944]

>be in Texas for training at Ft. Hood
>be in hotel
>feel something off about the room.
>go to lay down when I feel someone shaking bed
>look around and see no one there.
>feel someone in room entire stay, keep TV on

[945]

>grandparents' house was very old
>architecture, proportions, building materials put it before the civil war
>not out in the woods or anything, but still creepy
>anyway, I'm 12 or 13 at the time, over visiting for the day
>only other person home is grandmother, she basically stays in the living room all day
>climbing narrow stairs, steep too
>hear violin music, sounds nice
>wait, wat
>look around upstairs, in all the rooms, no violin, and no one to play it
>head back downstairs
>tell grandmother
>she just nods, isn't surprised at all

[946]

>16
>playing some RS around 2~4
>I'm in a small room-ish
>in front of me is comp
>left of me is darkness (rest of the small room)
>right is the door
>it's a glass door
>behind me is partially cut off but we rigged some awesome stuff
so it has a trellis piece
>while playing I hear footsteps behind me
>look back even though it's pitch black and no one is up
>nothing
>brush off the bad feeling I got
>hear more footsteps, except closer then something leaning on
the trellis
>I knew the sound because my cousin would sometimes do it
>get ungodly chills
>whirl around
>nothing
>sleep in bed with grandma that night

Even talking about it makes me feel weird. I told my bf this before
and all he said was, "Stop. I'm getting a really bad feeling."

>lolnope.jpg

[947]

>Be me 9 or 10 years old
>Typical house no backstories

- >Playing vidya in the basement
- >Entertainment center with tv is in the corner diagonally to both walls
- >Always have bad feelings about what's behind the entertainment center
- >Dream a little boy lives behind the entertainment center and rolls marbles out from underneath it
- >Playing vidya with brother in the basement on a saturday evening
- >mfw a marble rolls out from underneath the entertainment center

[948]

I lived in an upstairs apartment when this happened.

- >go to take my fan out of my window
- >something catches my eyes
- >is that a person, on the roof nextdoor?
- >he's moving frantically
- >he disappears, I think it's all in my head
- >constantly glance at this roof
- >only see this figure at night
- >one night, he just stops and looks at me, I get uneasy so I go to lay down, trying to tell myself it's all in my head
- >then suddenly there's loud banging on my window
- >I live in an upstairs apartment, so it would be impossible for anyone to do this
- >at this point I'm freaked out by the whole thing, it can't be in my head
- >try not to look out my window at night anymore, but curiosity gets the best of me
- >One night I slowly hear my window open, there's no screen on it
- >I'm scared witless, but after a few minutes pass I look out the window
- >there he is, just staring at me

I'm so glad I got out of that place.

[949]

- >Few years ago.
- >Live in northern Sweden, days are short around this time of the year. (Was end of September or beginning of October.)
- >Still no snow, only slightly below 0C during nights, pitch black except for streetlights.
- >At the pub with two friends, having a couple of beers.
- >Leave at around 12 PM.
- >Walking back home, it's starting to get foggy.
- >Trip back home is about 2 kilometers.
- >Chatting with friends and suddenly I hear a faint bell ringing.
- >Ask friends if they heard that sound.
- >"What sound, Anon?"
- >Tell them that I heard a faint bell ring.
- >They say they haven't heard anything like that.
- >Ignore it and keep walking.
- >Bell ringing gets progressively louder.
- >Fog starts getting thicker and it starts getting colder.
- >Friends still haven't heard anything.
- >They feel the cold too.
- >I think it might've been around -15C or something, we were freezing and shuddering.
- >Bell keeps on getting louder and I can start to localize it to somewhere.
- >We stop for a while because I'm freaking out.
- >Can't see because of fog.
- >Bell ringing is loudest and sounds like it's right next to us.
- >Suddenly it stops and the fog starts to clear.
- >We book it out of there, hang out at my place because it was closest.

Ever since this happened, I've heard faint bells ringing whenever

it's been foggy.

[950]

- >exploring abandoned hospital
- >pitch black inside but have powerful flashlights so whatever
- >get in through gap in boarded up door, this building joins on to several other buildings in a row
- >about three buildings away from the entrance point
- >in a side hallway checking out some old rooms
- >hear footsteps
- >Crap, it's security
- >shut off flashlight, press against wall and hold breath
- >hear footsteps getting closer, proper audible step-crunch
- >gut feeling telling me to stay hidden
- >footsteps still moving but not getting closer, sounds like they're walking in circles about a room over
- >stay there for what seems like an age
- >horrible gut feeling only getting worse, realise I have to get out
- >have to turn flashlight on to move because it's so dark I literally can't see my hand in front of my face
- >start edging back towards the door
- >expecting security to show up at any moment
- >can still hear the footsteps, they haven't broken the pacing
- >suddenly realise whoever's pacing does not have a flashlight
- >it is not security
- >start freaking out, we're two buildings over from the entrance and there's debris and unstable floor everywhere, who wouldn't have a flashlight?
- >run for it
- >run through room the footsteps are in
- >footsteps get louder and head towards me
- >sprint and practically throw myself out of the door
- >stumble out into sweet sunlight
- >look back at the door

- >hand reaching out of the door
- >it's all disproportionate and discoloured
- >grasps in my direction and then retreats back into building
- >I go sit in my car and think about my life choices

[951]

- >be at a party at a big house out in the boonies
- >everyone's having a good time
- >guy hosting the party has fog machine and strobe lights
- >and glow sticks
- >I love glow sticks
- >screwing around with some glow sticks
- >suddenly, there's a dark figure behind the glow stick
- >it's like...it's glowing...darkly. The dark behind the glowstick is "brighter" than the glowstick right in my face
- >looks like a dog, and I say so
- >"What is that dog doing here?"
- >hear beside me "That's not a dog."
- >what the...
- >"What do you mean 'that's not a dog?'"
- >"Nothing, nevermind."
- >"No, seriously, what the hell?"
- >"It's nothing"
- >see shadow dog-thing run upstairs
- >...I don't care this much
- >suddenly everyone gets quiet
- >all the talking, the music, everything stops
- >hear screaming from upstairs
- >someone is pissed
- >sounds like dude's dad
- >he never yells like this
- >kicks everyone out

[952]

- >be walking my doggies on a long trail out of town, it's mostly between open fields.
- >it's just starting to get dark
- >something hits my back
- >naturally I freak out and let a scream out
- >doggies get alert and angry
- >I turn back, I see a headless bird lying in the ground
- >I look around for anyone who might've done it, but don't see anything
- >then something get's thrown at me and hits me in the face, couldn't see where it came from
- >It was a bird's head
- >I nope out of there, almost forcing both of my dogs because they kept barking

I looked to where they were barking, but it was an open field and there was nothing there.

[953]

- >first time urban exploring
- >find out there's an abandoned village near my house
- >get there
- >6-7 houses, a church and a huge building, probably a barn
- >peep inside the barn
- >lots of bones and animal skulls, guess they're greyhounds or something
- >also some words on the walls
- >'the end is near', 'beware of the black dog' and stuff like that
- >anyway, continue the visit and get to the church and houses
- >everything's pretty new, looks like the people living there just left one day with no apparent reason
- >I walk faster towards the graveyard because it's getting dark

pretty fast

>as I'm walking back to my car, notice an old couple in the distance

>whatever, they must live somewhere near

>I can't seem to catch them, looks like they're walking at the same speed as I am

>kinda weird that they're able to walk that fast but whatever

>manage to get a bit closer as I'm walking in front of the barn

>I start to feel uneasy and notice that the old man is moving his legs in a strange way as he walks

>like bending the knees in some unnatural way, don't know how to describe it

>suddenly they both stop, turn around and look towards me

>not looking directly at me, more like behind me

>now I'm creeped, there's somethin unnerving about them

>as I stop walking, they turn around again and walk to their left, into a big wheat field

>now both of them are walking in that strange way

>walk as fast as I can and lose sight of them

>I swear I hear some voices inside the church as I'm almost running in front of it

>not weird voices, they actually sound calm and friendly

>but the thing is, the church is almost demolished, only has one wall and the bell tower standing

[954]

>Go to Ireland every summer holiday to see family

>Usually stay up late for whatever reason

>I hear running footsteps on the 2nd floor

>Only ever happens for a few seconds (5-10)

>Happens most nights

>It's always pretty loud

>No specific pattern to it other than it always happening EXACTLY on 1pm

>Whenever I stay up on the landing to see if I can catch at least a

glimpse of evidence, it never happens

>Almost always happens when I'm on the floor below or the floor above

>No one's ever heard it except me, as I'm the only one that ever stays up that late

>I'm the youngest there at 26, everyone else over the age of 40 at the least

>Odds are they aren't screwing with me because most of them are either too old to run as fast as it sounds, or have arthritis

>Mfw this year I'm in bed around 12, wake up around 1, and hear it clear as day right outside my door

Been going to that house for 16 years straight now. It only started up around 9 or so years back, which really creeps me out, because roughly 10 years ago some guy burnt the house next door down, burning the family that lived there alive.

[955]

>last night

>on an angsty 3am walk

>walk a mile to a ww1 memorial overlooking a bluff near the river

>climb out onto the bluff, which extends out about 50 feet as naked rock

>think briefly about throwing myself over the cliff

>retreat and lay on my back, observing the few stars visible in the city

>relaxing and enjoying the fresh air wafting off the river

>suddenly an inhuman shriek fills the air, lasting at least 5 seconds:

>"yeeeeaaaaiiiigghhoooowwwwwwuurrirwull"

>sounds like a demon cat on bath salts

>on my feet before I realize it

>was too loud to be a cat, and had never experienced the sound in all of my angsty 3am walks and weird nopes I'd

encountered

- >know foxes sound different
- >scream happens again, but much closer and sounding almost angry and defensive
- >bushes begin to rustle violently off to the side
- >bolt up the rock face and climb up to the memorial
- >weirded out
- >have to walk around the same patch of forest on my way back
- >hear the sound again but it sounds like it's rapidly

approaching

- >bolt it until I get to a busy street
- >collapse in a heaving out of shape mess
- >cops roust me a minute later because they think I'm a passed out drunkard

[956]

- >be ~10 years old
- >just moved into new house - house is at least 100 years old and last owner in a family line just died
- >have nightmares every night and wet the bed
- >can never sleep because of a feeling of being watched
- >one night, get up to go the bathroom
- >long hallway with no windows
- >make it to the end, everything went better than expected so I pee while avoiding the giant mirror
- >hear grandfather clock chiming 3 downstairs
- >heading back to the room I see a shadow standing in the doorway
- >it is taller than me and definitely humanoid
- >look for anything that could cause a trick of the light
- >realize door is open, no surface for anything to reflect
- >must be sister screwing with me
- >make gesture to move, no movement
- >fine, I'm going in, brace for impact
- >bump into the figure, no movement but it feels like a person

- >sister isn't that tall
- >shadow disappears and I fall into the room
- >sister is sleeping in bed

NOPE

[957]

- >A few months ago
- >Around 3 PM
- >Get myself some chips and soda
- >Be home alone, singing the Mickey Mouse Club song like a lunatic
- >Parading up the stairs
- >See a translucent little girl peeking over the bannister
- >No reaction, just stared at her
- >A second later, just as I sing "join the jamboree" she disappears, and I get the overwhelming sensation that something is behind me, right up against my back.
- >Nope all the way to my room

- >Back 7 years ago
- >Mom is in little sister's room
- >Her little purses start spinning like crazy and a stuffed animal goes flying across the room
- >Mom yells "stop" and the purses stop spinning
- >Mom had a dream she opened the door to my sister's room (right next to the bannister when you climb up the stairs)
- >There's a little girl in my sister's rocking horse
- >My mom's holding the stuffed animal that went flying
- >She doesn't know what to do, and throws the stuffed animal at the girl
- >Girl playfully points at my mom
- >Dream ends
- >Only find out about this dream a few months ago when I told my mom about what I saw

[958]

- >last night
- >staying at a friend's house
- >we're all about to go to bed
- >"Now remember, anon, just ignore the footsteps in the hallway. You probably forgot, you haven't been here in forever."
- >don't mess with me, that ain't funny
- >laying on couch, almost asleep
- >front door, back door, and her bedroom door are the only doors in the house that are closed
- >hear her bedroom door open and her walking through the hallway
- >sit up
- >"Haley that ain't funn----"
- >there is nothing there
- >throw a pillow on my head, say my prayers (lord get it away from me, lord make it go away!!!), and nope on off to sleep

[959]

- >Be 8 years old
- >Live in old maritime city in Holland
- >Room looks out over the "polder" (land claimed from sea)
- >Misty evening, playing with flashlight
- >See something floating in the mist
- >Turn flashlight towards it
- >Crow's nest on a long mast.
- >It's bobbing up and down like on waves.
- >A man seems to climb into it
- >Has his back towards me, but his head strangely fixed to look at me.

- >WTF turn off flashlight
- >Be scared in bed, nothing else happens.

Have told people, they say it's my imagination. I saw what I saw.
It was not a ghostly apparition... it was an honest to god ship
"sailing" through the mist.

[960]

- >Watching Scare Tactics at a friend's house
- >Friend is walking from his house to join us
- >Decide to spook him
- >Turn off all lights and hide
- >I hide in the garage
- >other friends hide in the living room by the garage
- >Hear friend arrive outside
- >Hear friend's phone that was charging inside start ringing
- >Friend outside starts saying "Hey guys I'm here. Hello? I'm here."
- >Weird. No one answered the other phone
- >Knock on door
- >friend goes to let friend in
- >Decide not to spook him
- >Says someone with a strange accent answered the phone
- >Check other phone and the missed call is from an unknown number
- >Friend says door was locked when he tried to come in
- >Impossible.We left the door unlocked and no one else was home
- >Says when he knocked on the door someone was knocking back from inside
- >We call unknown number
- >No one we know and he didn't call us. No accent.

[961]

- >be me, sharing a room with my brother
- >we've always watched tv in bed before going to sleep
- >our bedroom door is always open, and we have some stairs made out of marble right by the door
- >be watching tv one night, normal procedure
- >out of the corner of my eye, I notice something moving near the door, didn't think much of it
- >days go by and it keeps happening over and over, I start paying more attention to it now, but when I look, it disappears.
- >one day I decide not to look at it directly, I notice it's a head peeking at the door
- >can't see it clearly, but can notice the hair and the eyes
- >freak out, go to sleep
- >one day I tell my brother about it, his bed is in a different angle towards the door, can't see as clearly
- >he says he wants to see it too
- >be in bed, it starts happening again and I call my brother's attention to it
- >"Don't look at it, just out of the corner of the eye."
- >he can see it too
- >tell our mom, dad, sister, everyone thinks we are crazy

[962]

- >be 19 year old me
- >be in first solo apartment for about a month
- >it's friday night, like 1:45 am
- >screwing around on the internet
- >hear a weird noise outside
- >ignore it for awhile thinking it's an air conditioner or something
- >finally it's really loud so I close my laptop and walk over to the window
- >blinds are all drawn
- >peek between two blinds to see what that noise is

- >fall down backing up
- >there is a woman standing a foot in front of my window (first floor apartment) hugging her arms and rocking back and forth
- >the sound is singing
- >like tuneless singing
- >the kind of thing that belongs in a Silent Hill game
- >NOPE
- >not sure what to do
- >spend like ten minutes trying to figure out what to do but she just keeps singing and it freaking me out
- >call the police to say I think there's like a drunk girl outside and it's like 10 degrees out there and like 2am
- >as I'm describing the girl the singing suddenly stops
- >peek back outside
- >she is gone
- >I didn't hear any footsteps
- >can't see her anywhere and she would have had to run to get out of sight before I got back to the window
- >nope nope nope nope nope nope nope

[963]

- >be moving into new apartment
- >office says we can move in on a particular day
- >cool, rent a truck get our stuff packed
- >move in day, get a call
- >office frantically telling us the carpetting people didn't finish, asks if we could post pone another 3 days
- >sure
- >second try move in, we get there right as carpetting guys are leaving
- >they're giving us these worried looks
- >they must feel bad, our carpet's gunna be all wet from the steamer and it took them so long to finish

Fast forward a few months:

>making coffee in kitchen one afternoon
>notice the little metal thing that holds the carpet down is coming up slightly
>I'm aggravated, thinking about how they took their time installing it and it's still screwed
>try to push it back down with my foot, hoping it will just stay down so I don't have to call maintenance again (turns out my apt. is crap)
>doesn't stay down, so I get down and tug it up a little, thinking that maybe there's something under preventing from at least pretending it's still attached
>there's a stain, so I pull a little more
>looks like a big stain, actually, kinda darkish in color but I don't wanna rip up to carpet too much
>tell roommate when he gets off work, he pulls it up, stares for a while
>he asks if I think it's blood
>what. no. that's stupid.

[964]

>tell office my carpet's coming off around the kitchen area, the woman at the desk looks me up and sounds nervous, saying the carpeting guys will be in THAT DAY.
>wtf it took maintenance 3 days to fix my sink
>the manager (I guess?) starts questioning if we pulled it up, if we looked under, etc.
>explain it came up on its own, I looked under to see if something was pushing it up, saw a stain
>he looks dejected, asking if we want a different apt.
>after a while of me being suspicious, he tells me the guy who lived there before us was always getting complained about, loud noises all hours of the night, creepily watched the kids in the complex, and was always turning his rent in a day before it was late

- >he missed his rent and they told him to pay up (2 months worth for missing rent) or get out in 3 days
- >dude bro gave himself deep lacerations and then hung himself in our dining area, where a large pool of blood formed
- >all his stuff was given away prior, people saw him moving out, he moved all his funds to his mom (he had plenty to make rent easily 5 times over, according to manager)
- >tell roommate later
- >"Yeah, I could tell it was blood, I didn't wanna freak you out. It's impossible to get it out of things, especially if it sits there for a while."

[965]

- >currently studying in Japan, life dream to come here having the time of my life
- >on the way from campus back to my place on the side of the road is a little park/shrine
- >have night classes 4/5 days of the week and streets here are dead and quiet after dark
- >occasionally see children playing alone after dark, violent crime isn't as common here so parents don't care
- >there's a little boy who plays in the park after dark and always bothers people, walks after them if they pass the park, asks for money or keeps asking where they're going before eventually going back to the park
- >police have been called a few times because people think he might be homeless, no one has ever seen his parents, I've seen him once or twice too playing in the park doing kid stuff
- >American guy who has lived in the area longer than I have says an old man used to live across the street from the park before he passed away not too long ago
- >old man used to scream at the little boy to go away when he was in the park all the time neighbors hated him
- >apparently old man swore up and down he watched that kid get hit by a drunk driver and die years ago, his parents made a

memorial for him at the shrine then moved away

Haven't seen the kid since hearing that story, most likely just an urban legend because everyone has seen this kid, but I scare real easy so I don't know what I'm going to do if I see that kid again. Real spooky.

[966]

When we were kids, me and my friends would lay stomach down on our skateboards, and go through the drainage system of our very large neighborhood. We wouldn't bring flashlights, and the only light we would see would be from sewer drains from the roads. Often times, light would be over 200m away. Here is what happened the last time we did it.

- >go 'splorin in the drainage/sewer with our skateboards.
- >pipes are maybe 2 1/2 feet wide, small but big enough for 11 year olds
- >dark has hell
- >Me, my brother, and My friend and his brother scooting along for about 2 1/2 hours through the pipes.
- >Farthest we have gone this time, we go a little further than we have before.
- >we get to a road-side drain, it opens up, probably a 3ftx20ft box, mildly lit
- >I look further down the pipe, light must be at least 400m away
- >brothers and friend are eating lunch in the corner
- >I look back and I see the light from the end of the tunnel gone
- >realize something has to be blocking it.
- >the sametime I come to this realization, I can hear a muffed echo of heavy breathing and what sounds like dirt being kicked up
- >Tell brother and friend that something is in the pipe with us
- >they don't believe me
- >I tell them to shut up and listen
- >they pause, listen, and think it's coming from outside

- >as this happens, we hear a horrific scream from down the pipe
- >we freak out
- >at this point we can hear this thing closing in, probably less than 150m away
- >The scratching and heavy breathing is getting louder and louder
- >We can't go back, so we have to go through the very small opening from the sewer to the road
- >I squeeze through the opening fast
- >I pull my friend and my brother through quickly
- >my friends' brother is still in there
- >hes bigger than us, he can't fit through
- >at this point this thing screams again, and we all are in panic mode
- >tell friend to take off his shirt and pants and try again
- >this time we get him through

- >we sit there and wait to see if it will show up
- >Eventually it does
- >This thing is skinny with a big head
- >big black eyes
- >hairy
- >starts rumaging around the lunches my friends had earlier
- >the whole time, this thing isn't making a sound
- >suddenly stands up on its hind legs, and just stares at us out on the road
- >we are in a stare off for about two minutes
- >We go get some rocks and come back and start throwing them at it
- >one connects, hit it in the face, it just sneezes and disappears
- >We all left our skateboards down there (expensive ones too, probably 300\$ each)
- >go home, tell dad we lost our skateboards in the sewer
- >get grounded
- >we take him to were we lost them
- >they are all snapped in half
- >double grounded

[967]

- >comfortable in bed
- >see this little shadow figure like a child standing by my bedroom door under my mirror
- >seen him for years now, got used to it
- >don't like sleeping with door open
- >look at door trying to work up effort to get up and close it
- >can't do it, I'm lazy
- >just stare at door for moment
- >it slowly shuts

My door makes one hell of a twang if just pushed shut, this time it didn't make a peep, which meant handle must have been turned.

- >thought it was mum or dad
- >quietly say thank you
- >little shadow figure jammin' by the door
- >stare at him for a moment
- >look at clock 2:30 ruffly
- >mum and dad are always asleep by now no exceptions
- >look back at little dude
- >MFW I crawled under the covers till I woke up in the morning

[968]

- >cool tear down by this bridge that me and my friend always go to to drink
- >finally decide to go check it out one night, it's by the edge of the water surrounded by vines
- >go down these moldy little stairs that lead to the property, more vines
- >go up to the door which is all boarded up, it won't budge
- >broken window, but don't wanna cut ourselves on it so we go to the other side to see if there's another door we can bust open

- >spend 5 good minutes carefully edging around the side trying not to fall in water or get caught on by thorns and branches
- >it's also dark out and can't see anything
- >at the back now, almost freak out because the property ends in an immediate drop off that goes into the water
- >make way to the back porch which had another entrance, entire thing was a complete wreck, boards splintered and caved in in the middle and everything's damp
- >the door is missing, and upon going inside, nasal cavity is assailed with the scent of rotting wood
- >everything's just really messy and broken and neglected, not much to look at
- >go upstairs
- >there's a toilet and my friend goes and takes a piss in it
- >spend about 10 minutes looking around for anything interesting
- >find one of those old ugly green fridges in one of the rooms, the freezer is chained closed so we open the fridge door expecting dead body parts
- >entire thing is full of jars and jars of crap
- >human crap
- >reach for one for closer inspection, but quickly put it back cause it's freaking warm
- >friend wants to leave
- >carefully gtfo down the stairs trying not to break them
- >not quite out the door when we hear the fridge slam upstairs

...and that was the last time I ever went urban exploring.

[969]

- >Be me 15 living in a 3 room trailer.
- >One night trying to sleep.
- >Can't sleep, feeling of being watched.
- >Look out of open bedroom door into dinning room.
- >Pitch black, Table and chairs are white.
- >Shine flashlight at table

- >Nothing
- >Try to sleep again
- >Still feel weird, like something is completely out of place and wrong.
- >Shine light again.
- >This time four small reflective thing flash then disappear. About marble size. Like cat eyes.
- >Decide to investigate.
- >Walk over and shine a light to the same area.
- >Nah still nothing, "Man I need to go to sleep, I am acting like an idiot".
- >Suddenly hear pattering of small feet. Really fast.
- >It brushed against back of my legs as it ran behind me quick as hell next to the wall behind me. Too dark to see.
- >Sound was rapid like a machine gun burst. But with feet instead.
- >It looped around the corner into a room.
- >I slam the door shut and jam the door.
- >Nope
- >Stay awake till dawn.
- >Check the room in the light of day. Nothing.

It sounded human-like when it ran, smaller like a toddler, but fast. Still gives me the chills.

[970]

Some from when I was in highschool:

- >Working late on science project
- >My Science teacher was a total bro, and he stayed late to stock chemicals and organize the lab and such
- >Told me he was going to run to the staff room to get us some coffee, he'd be back in a few
- >Literally the only ones in the building, most staff leave around 5 and the cleaning guys leave shortly after
- >Working on my project when I hear someone walking up the

stairs

- > Assume it's my teacher
- > Step out into the hallway
- > no one there
- > The sound of footsteps coming closer to me,
- > The sound is right in front of me
- > When it gets extremely close, hear a loud bang from the other side of the school
- > Huge school, the sound came far from where the teacher's lounge is
- > nope it back to the lab
- > Teacher gets back, tell him about it
- > apparently school is haunted

Another time:

- > After baseball practice
- > around 7pm
- > my friend and I ran into the school to get his stuff from his locker
- > I'm sitting against the wall at the end of the hallway
- > a locker about half way down the hall swings open
- > 2 more further down do the same
- > We nope out of there

Another time:

- > Head home late after play practice
- > The entire cast is outside smoking and talking and beginning to walk home
- > The maintenance men leave too, all the lights are off in the building
- > I'm standing with some friends waiting for my mom to pick us up
- > Look up at one of the windows
- > Light turns on
- > Silhouette of a person standing in the window
- > I point it out to my friends
- > Who/whatever it is puts it's hand up to the window

>The light goes out

[971]

- >walking a long way home at 3AM
- >going through roughest scariest part of town
- >walk past closed dark restaurant
- >hear shuffling
- >figure just standing next to building
- >seems to be slowly spinning or moving back and forth
- >the 7-11 next door is the only light illuminating this thing
- >tall, looks like it's wearing lots of clothes
- >stop and stare for a second thinking it's a homeless person
- >not able to make out which direction it's facing or where its head or limbs are
- >get a horrible feeling and start walking as fast as I can
- >nope on home

Maybe just a homeless person. but it still freaks me out thinking about it.

[972]

- >Live in apartment (first floor) in a quiet little town
- >Be asleep
- >Girlfriend wakes me up in the middle of the night, she is scared
- >Hear yelling outside
- >Sounds like crying, makes me uncomfortable too
- >Didn't sound like teenagers or something, but somebody clearly in pain or hurt
- >Crying sound comes and goes
- >I peek out of the window but see nothing
- >Crying fades again

- >Hear a scream and a thud
- >Look outside window again, now see a wheelchair crashed against a tree
- >No people anywhere, I can see a big part of the street
- >Nobody is that fast, especially if they need a wheelchair
- >The moonlight shining on the tree and wheelchair makes it especially spooky
- >Decide to report to the cops
- >Cops confirm they had more complaints, but nobody has seen anything, only heard the crying and they were already on their way
- >Cops arrive, talk to them
- >When I went to work the next morning I saw that the tree missed a big chunk where the wheelchair crashed against it
- >Nobody knows what happened

[973]

When I was 9 or 10, I had my bed in one small corner of my room, where I had enough space to fit my bed, a nightstand, and a Tv in front of my bed. And being little, and scared of the dark from past experiences, I had a night light right next to my bed to give me some comfort.

Well, on this night, I was getting all ready for bed, and laid down. I lean off of my bed and turn my night light on, and as I was doing so, I hear something from behind my bed. Scared witless, I didn't turn around, instead I leaned back onto my bed, and sunk into my blankets to try and hide. I look up and can see behind my bed with the screen of my Tv, because I had the night light on right next to it. And I swear, I see a very tall man walk behind my bed, carrying a very large bag or something. I had a dresser right behind my bed, so all I saw was him walk over behind my bed, and duck in front the dresser very slowly. I just stared at my Tv until I fell asleep waiting to see if he got up or anything.

Probably one of the most scary things I've ever seen. And for months after that, whenever I'd put my head near the wall my bed was leaning against, all I would hear is blood curdling screams, like some woman outside was being tortured to death, and that was also terrifying. I've never had a revisit from the tall guy, and the screams have subsided, but that was scary.

[974]

I was at home with my little brother Andrew and my neighbor Scott. My parents were away at a wedding and we had the house to ourselves. Playing video games in the basement, being loud, and breaking rules because we could. After a good chunk of time we ran upstairs to get some junk to snack on and keep our sugar highs going. While in the kitchen we all heard a loud slam. SLAM!, It happened again. It was coming from upstairs, it sounded like someone was slamming a door shut. SLAM!. We decided to investigate. I went upstairs and all the doors were closed. I opened each one, gave the room a look, and left the room, each time closing the door behind me.

Nothing...We went back downstairs to the kitchen. We gathered our things ready to through this off as a fluke when suddenly SLAM!

All the doors upstairs were shut, and after checking again they all remained shut. Something was opening up doors and slamming them shut...

[975]

This is the first of two instances. First, I was alone in the basement, playing GTA IV with my friend on my PC. It gets to

about 1 AM and we're having a blast, shooting RPGS and throwing grenades willy nilly. Then I hear a sound that really doesn't fit with GTA. I figure it's not coming from my headset, so I take it off. The sound that's being made is coming from a century old music box that we have. The last time it was used was probably 10 years ago. And this thing is just full on blaring its song. I start chanting "NO NO NO NO NO" and book it upstairs, leaving my friend on Skype pretty confused. My mom and dad are coming down from their room, my dad equipped with a baseball bat. As you can imagine, it was hard to explain to them that it was NOT an intruder.

My second instance was in the same basement. Now, my basement has a main area where most of our furnishings are, and a satellite room off of that. Then, there's the unfinished part of the basement where I'm sure the spirits dwell, but I digress (I'll post pics of the basement if this gets popular). Anyway, this time I'm playing GTA IV again with the same friend. It's about 1 AM again, and we decide to call it a night. I'm browsing Reddit while I cool down from vidya gaems with my headset off to let my ears take a break. It's at that point that I hear "Da da da daaaaaa daaaaaaa" (read with two little girl voices) from the bowels of the unfinished part of the basement. Now, it's pitch black around me except for my island of salvation at my computer. At this point, I'm just so done with ghosts that I say, "Forget it, fine, have the basement" and go upstairs and go to bed.

[976]

>about 2:40 in the morning browsing the internet
>pc is next to the door so I can see if anyone goes to the kitchen,bathroom or exit the apartment
>see a girl with black hair pass by
>hear dishes shuffling in the kitchen
>assume it's my sister and peek out and call her name
>lights aren't on in the kitchen

- >my sister has brown hair
- >wave of fear now comes because of this
- >nope and close the door in my room
- >door starts moving,sister comes in
- >she is like half asleep and tells me
- >anon they are here,we have guests,they are here
- >I'm freaking out asking her what she is talking about
- >repeats the same thing
- >then just ignores what I say and goes back to her room

Another one:

- >wake up in the middle of the night
- >my window is open so I can hear a lot of things from outside
- >hear a woman crying
- >live in commieblock so I can see the other apartment's balconies from my window
- >there is a woman crying one floor down
- >why would she do this at this time and place?
- >shrug it off and go to bed

[977]

- >be 15
- >alone at my family's summer house
- >go into garden shack for some paint thinner
- >just as I enter the door closes and I can hear the coat hanger wire we use to lock the door when we're home sliding into place
- >I try to find a way out but the second door had been condemned when we expanded the shack and the window is too small for me to pass through
- >try to find some tools to unscrew the bolts of the condemned door
- >all of a sudden I see a big spider on the wall, tarantula size
- >it disappears in the shadows near the roof
- >forget this, I start the small lawnmower truck we have to try and

smash the door open (the one locked with the twisted coat hanger wire, that thing is stronger than you would think and kicking the door didn't do a thing)

>as I'm about to get up on the truck, I hear the wire slide again

>I open the door slowly, watching outside for some maniac or something and inside for the spider at the same time

>everything is sunny outside and I'm alone

>run into my house

>everything is a mess, some slob made himself a meal (or two...or three, Christ, there was food everywhere!)

>I'm scared that the guy might still be there, so I take a knife...or I would have taken it if I didn't see my reflection in the microwave

>run to the nearest mirror

>my face and the top of my t-shirt are all covered in food...the same food that was prepared in the kitchen when I was trapped outside

I still have no idea what that was about. But it really happened.

[978]

>Family is gone for weekend

>Home alone, house is isolated deep in the woods

>Staying up late playing videogames in the basement

>Go up to kitchen

>It's pitch black but I can sense something isn't right. Room feels wrong.

>Run to the light. Flip it.

>Back door is wide open

>Freak out a bit and start looking around for an intruder

>See the front door is wide open too

>Door to the garage is wide open

>Both garage doors are open (didn't even heard the motors)

>Look out past the garage to the shed, that door is also hanging open

>Scared to go out and close it

- >Close both garage doors and hit the lock button to stop the opener from working
- >Dead bolt all the outer doors
- >Hide in room all night with dad's shotgun
- >Just before the sun rises, hear light foot steps in the kitchen
- >Wait until sunrise
- >See tiny child-like footprints in the snow all around the house looping from door to door, to the shed and back
- >Never tell anyone

[979]

- >be 16 or so and live in the basement of my grandparents' big house
- >a skunk falls in my window well and instead of calling an exterminator, my gramps just puts a wooden plank at an angle in the well in hopes that it will just crawl out, not wanting to spook it and have it spray
- >NOPE to the idea of sleeping so close to a skunk and go sleep in the living room on the couch (something I'd done many times, my room has been infested with mosquitoes and had pipes break before, so no big)
- >living room is at the end of a long hallway
- >wake up in the middle of the night to a far-away scratching noise
- >sit up and pin my eyes to the end of the room, not moving
- >scratching sound gets louder and closer, starting to sound more and more like rusty wheels on an old cart or something
- >dart over to the light and turn it on
- >noise stops
- >wait a few more minutes before turning on several more lights, deciding there's no way in hell I'll go back to sleep
- >spend the rest of the night/morning watching TV, not sleeping

Didn't give it another thought until a few weeks later.

>having breakfast with my grandma, not much to talk about
>every room in our house has sinks (not bathrooms), even
bedrooms and storage rooms, and out of nowhere I ask her why
>she says it's because before they turned the place into a
house it into a house about 50 years ago, it was originally built as
a hospice
>blood runs cold and the sound of the old cart floods back to
me

[980]

I moved into my current house two years ago. After about a week, I found myself there alone for the first time after dark. A few weird, unsettling things happened. Like going out to the back porch to take out trash, coming back and finding the storm door locked from the inside. That sketched me out a little bit and had me on edge, but I walked around to get in through the front door.

Later I was washing dishes at the sink; the stairs down to the basement are visible from the kitchen sink, and I had this uncanny feeling that someone was at the bottom of the stairs, looking at me. I ended up walking backwards... and stepped barefoot on a loose piece of trim that had been previously found, and set aside, and was not where I had put it before. A finishing nail went about half an inch through my heel.

That did it. I got out of the house just to walk and calm my nerves, and really, since then, I haven't had anything like that feeling.

[981]

This happened when I was about 9. Basically I used to have a

large basket in my bedroom full of old toys I didn't play with anymore (like toy dogs, monkeys, Toy Story characters etc.) and it was absolutely full to the brim with these old toys. One evening I was in my room getting in bed, I switch the light off and hear some messed up Joker laugh from the toy basket.

I think I'm probably just imagining things so just ignore it. Then I hear another laugh. WTF. I turn the light on and spend a good 5 minutes staring at the toy basket waiting for weird stuff to happen. Nothing.

Then suddenly I hear the creepiest thing from the basket: "I'm still heeeeeerrreeeee."

I turn the light on and creep toward the basket. This could be one of at least 50 toys. I quickly sift through the basket but find nothing and give up.

Then, as I'm walking away I hear "HEY, YOU, LOOK AT ME"

I freak out. Turns out it was an old purple monkey toy and its batteries were fading so it was malfunctioning.

[982]

>Get home from work around 7am, but it's winter so it's dark out by now

>My boyfriend is just getting ready to go hang out with his buddies

>We say goodbye and I get in the shower

>Afterward I'm in our room getting dressed and I hear the door open and close, figured it was my boyfriend

>When I step in to the hall the lights are off and it's pitch black, but I had the living room light on

>I call out for him, but no answer

>I walk down the hall and peek around the corner in to the

kitchen

>There's a tall figure in front of the kitchen window, definitely taller than my boyfriend

>Nope.exif back to my room and lock the door, call my boyfriend

>He's home within 10 minutes, but whoever was in the house disappeared

>Nothing missing, but the large chef knife was set out on the counter

[983]

>My mom calls me randomly at 2:30AM which is pretty weird

>I'm at my friends house and we're just hanging out watching movies

>Conversation goes something like this

>"Anon where are you"

>I'm at my friends house, why?

>"No reason, just asking"

>At the time I thought it was weird, my mom calling me, because that never happens

>Eventually get home and fall asleep

>I wake up the next day and tell my mom that the phone call she made was pretty out of the ordinary

>She tells me that she made the phone call because she thought I was home

>Apparently someone opened the door to my parents room, looked in, and closed the door

>My mom got up to look to see if it was me but I wasn't home

>All the lights were off in the room and she wears glasses but didn't have the on so she couldn't make out the face

>No one else lives in our apartment

[984]

- >grandma is in the hospital dying of cancer
- >go to check on grandpa at home
- >yeah, he's a jerk and doesn't visit her
- >we walk into his house
- >creepy funeral-like organ music blasting throughout the house
- >find it humorous at the time
- >"lol he's jamming out"
- >figure out that he's asleep and all the tv's are off
- >not laughing anymore
- >chills
- >nope

[985]

- >Freshman in college staying in dorms
- >nighttime and trying to fall asleep
- >roommate comes in without saying a word without turning on the lights
- >starts tossing and turning and muffling words
- >I throw a pencil at him to tell him to shut up
- >stops.
- >I try to sleep again
- >an hour later I get a phone call that wakes me up
- >"call from [my roommate]"
- >the person is still in my roommates bed
- >I answer, "hello?"
- >"Could you pick me up? my boss kept me late and the busses aren't around this late."
- >mfw

[986]

>Be 18.
>Hanging with a friend in my kitchen exchanging stories about ghosts in our houses.
>Broad day light, 2pm.
>Hear my Family Room door opening, it makes a very distinctive sound.
>There is nobody else in the house.
>Me and my friend just stare at each other.
>Grab knife, go check.
>Family room door is wide open.
>Door to basement (right across from family room) also wide open.
>Grasp my knife firmly, take a look downstairs.
>There was a pair of crocs placed neatly at the bottom of the stairs; they were previously right next to the door, where I was currently standing.
>Hell to the no.
>Grab the door, slam it shut and lock it.
>At this point we both wanted to leave, my friend was pissing himself.
>I wasn't completely sold on it... I was still a bit incredulous at this point. The crocs might've already been there, right? The family door might've been opened by a breeze? The basement door could've also been open, right?
>Decide to take quick shower, because I smell like crap.
>Shower is way too cold, it isn't getting hot either. This is weird as hell.
>Realize water heater is in basement.
>Run out. Get out.

Why the did he want me downstairs?

[987]

>Sitting in my room with my sister
>We're both talking about who knows what

> Suddenly, we both distinctively hear our mum calling my sisters name.
> My sister responds by shouting "what?"
> No response
> She shouts a few more times "what?!?"
> We just look at each other, puzzled, before getting up and walking into our parents room to ask what they're shouting her for.
> Both our dad and mum are asleep in bed.
> Sister wakes mum up and asks why she shouted
> "I didn't shout anything."

Bare in mind this happened at like 3am. The voice was easily recognizable, and very distinct.

[988]

> Just now went to get a cold water from the kitchen see what looks like a hand print on the storm door
> turn my front porch light on
> upon further inspection it is a hand print
> NOPE BACK TO MY ROOM LOCKED MY DOOR TO AFRAID TO SLEEP OR LOOK OUT MY WINDOW

Hope you don't die.

Thanks. Either it's a prank or a legit creep wanting to play my intestines like a harp. If I die, you get my H.P. Lovecraft collection.

And who said being nice to people on the internet was useless?

[989]

>be 13
>just moved into a old home in a small town with my parents
>get weird vibes day one
>couple weeks in things start to happen
>parents get woken up by the police department at 3 in the morning saying they just got a call from our house
>they said someone was heavily breathing into the phone
>police department says they get calls like that sometimes from our house and they just wanted to check and make sure nothing was actually wrong
>come home from school sometimes and furniture would not be in the right place
>hear footsteps coming from the attic when nobody is up there
>strong smell of tobacco all throughout the house even though neither of my parents smoked
>dad gets another transfer so we need to move again
>pack all of our stuff
>leaving the house in the moving van
>look back at the house one more time and there is a dude wearing a full suit with top hat standing in the attic window

[990]

>couple years ago
>friend and I trying to beat Halo 3 Legendary
>it's around 2 in the morning
>the living room sits in front of the kitchen, so the only way to the

fridge is to pass us
>continue playing then at one point
>a shadow passes over the tv,
>stay silent for 30 secs 'I'm probably just tired.'
>wait a while after and ask "Did you see that?"
>friend says 'Yeah.'
>tfw we are the only ones awake, no one's in the kitchen, and
someone just cast a shadow from behind us...

>late again
>playing gears of war on insane
>we get done playing and turn off the game
>tv is still on, so I get up
>as I'm walking to tv, friend stops mid-sentence
>kind of weird, he doesn't do that
>see him staring at the tv
>look
>in the reflection next to me and him on the tv
>stood at the other end of the room, a young girl in a white dress
>neither of us say anything until the next day
>next day
>we wake up to a smiley face drawn in the dust on the tv screen

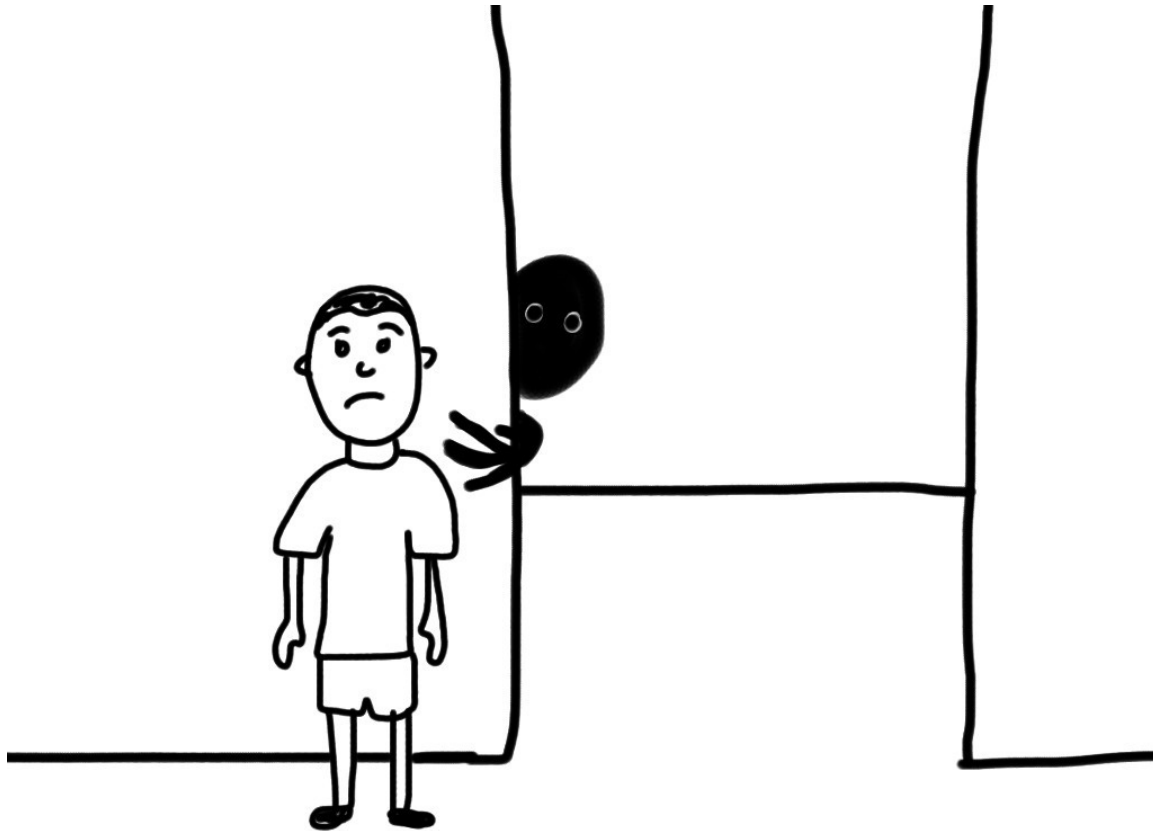
I want to go back to his house to talk to her, but he says to leave
her alone.

[991]

>Be 12
>Just moved to another town
>Befriend a couple of neighborhood kids
>They somehow come the consensus that I need to be "initiated"
into their group
>They dare me to go into the basement of an abandoned
farmhouse 15 minutes away
>Agree because I want to make friends

- >That night
- >Make the walk in good time down an old country road near the woods
- >Pitch black except for when cars go by
- >I only have my phone to use a light
- >The group waits outside while I head in alone
- >It's creepy but not nope-worthy
- >I could hear one of the kids trying to sneak in to scare me
- >Footsteps in the tall grass are super obvious
- >"It's not funny. This is dumb. Let's go."
- >Eerie silence for a solid minute
- >Hear one of the kids yell "Anon, you can come out now!" as I hear his footsteps approach from fairly far away
- >I leave the barn to meet the kid
- >The kid asked something like "Was it scary?" before he stares at something behind me for a few seconds then bolted into the woods
- >I caught up to him and the rest of the group
- >He was crying hysterically
- >Asked him what he saw
- >Refuses to describe it

- >15
- >Three years later
- >Still friends with neighborhood kids at this point in time
- >Randomly remember that night
- >Ask the kid what he saw
- >Draws me a pic
- >Says the figure had one hand on the door like it was peeping around the corner
- >NOOOOOOOOOPPPPEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE



[992]

- >three years ago
- >we move every year because my family is inconsistent
- >sister finds house on Craigslist
- >old historical house
- >they love it because it's massive
- >thisisabadidea.webm
- >go there
- >get really creepy vibes
- >like I could feel the presence of every person who has ever lived there
- >house "feels" heavy
- >trying to sleeping one night

- >can't fall asleep
- >pitch black in my room
- >out of nowhere hear female voice say GROUND
- >immediately jump up and stare into darkness
- >chill up my spine like never before
- >NOPE.avi
- >cut every light on in the entire room
- >later on landlord tells me he grew up in the house and it's haunted

The scary thing I leave my fan on full because it helps me sleep. There should have been no way I heard anything with it on full. I don't typically believe in ghosts or this kind of thing because it's illogical but I can't explain this. I got a more sinister one.

Things got stranger from there. My girlfriend told me this happened to her one morning.

- >same historical house
- >constant fighting between all of us
- >all our issues come out to surface
- >girlfriend is arranging dvds/blurays one morning before she goes to work
- >she gets up around 5
- >still semi dark out
- >she's been emotionally strained from the constant fighting and tension
- >she hears a voice that says "PUT THOSE AWAY!!"
- >she freezes up
- >the voice says it again and more angry
- >NOPE.webm
- >literally runs to our room and jumps into the bed on me
- >never seen her this upset before
- >shes pale and her eyes are fully dilated, tears are ruining her makeup

To this day it almost brings her to tears. She described the voice as very deep and masculine and I guess violent?

Forgot to mention earlier but the basement was the creepiest place I've ever seen in my life. Multiple rooms and lots of "dead" rooms and doors. Meaning nothing of value or any use. Almost like catacombs with no lights. Very foul/stale smelling but I never found anything down there.

[993]

- >highschool
- >at new gf's house for the first time
- >she gives me a tour
- >casually mentions a "dungeon" in the basement
- >come again?
- >"Yeah there's a creepy dungeon in the basement. It just came with the house."
- >gf opens door in basement
- >just some cobwebs and a water heater. Not scary
- >gf opens small wooden door on the back
- >tiny, windowless brick room
- >there's a pair of chains hanging on the wall
- >it's a literal dungeon
- >"Who lived here before you?! "
- >gf nonchalantly shrugs
- >tries to shut door with me inside just to mess with me
- >yeah, no

[994]

- >be two nights ago
- >home alone
- >security system: "back door ajar"
- >we never use the back door ever
- >go back and look

- >door is half open and sensor lights on
- >look around outside
- >close door behind me because we have an indoor cat
- >nothing there. try to open door. it's locked
- >they don't lock when closed
- >go around the front
- >open door, see sister sitting on couch
- >"Oh, hi -sisters name-"
- >turn around the close door quickly.
- >turn around again
- >she's not there

Sister spent the night at her bf's house so there's no way she should have been there. I called her after and she said she hasn't left her bfs house all night.

[995]

- >living next door to my grandma a few years ago, she's in her 90s
- >go check on her one night
- >get in and walk up to her room
- >she looks at me and asks "Who's the guy that came with you?"
- >look back, nothing there
- >run back home

Another night:

- >Go check on granny
- >she's talking to someone, I know there's nobody there but her, whatever, she's just being old
- >She says: "When am I going to die?"
- >mfw deep male voice answers "not yet"
- >nope out of there before she even knew I was there

She was weird, and always going on about spirits... still freaks me

out, even if she died like 6 years ago.

[996]

>Roommates just left on a trip yesterday, I'm the only one in the house

>Get up to go downstairs to grab some food

>As I step out of my room, I hear "Wrrr baAck?" in my roommate's voice

>Walk down the stairs. Nobody there, rabbits are calm

>Grab food and walk back upstairs

>See this thread, post this

[997]

About 4 years ago I lived in this creepy 70's era house in the downtown area of town. My cousin came over from Ontario and he needed a place to stay for a couple of nights so we let him sleep in one of our guest bedrooms. We had about 3 extra bedrooms, but we were going through some reno's so he had to stay in this creepy bright baby blue room right beside mine. He slept on a mattress, not a bed.

Sometime during the night he burst into my room shivering and in a cold sweat, He looked terrified. He just crumpled onto the floor and lay there. I don't know if he slept at all.

Fast forward a year, some friends and I are having a sleep over and I tell them the cousin story, one of my friends comes up with the bright idea to try and sleep in the blue room. So when the time came we all piled onto the queen sized mattress and eventually all fell asleep.

I awoke to the feeling of worms crawling all over me, both my friends were gone and the door out of the Blue Room was closed, I started thrashing around wildly, then I started gagging. It felt like worms were squirming out of my every orifice. I got up and searched for the door knob. I couldn't find it. I looked for the light switch, BAM! Let there be light. All of the squirming ceased and I looked around for a few nanoseconds, there was no worms in sight, then I dashed out the door scared witless only to meet up face to face with my two friends. They asked me what happened and I summed it up, they said they basically had the same experience.

Fast forward again another week, I walk into the Blue Room and the floor is literally covered in worms.

[998]

When I was about 16, I was walking upstairs in my parents house, and in my peripheral vision, I thought I saw my little brother going into my room. My room was at the end of a hallway at the top of the stairs, and as youre walking up you can see my room to the right.

As I walk into my room, I say, "Danny get out of my room," expecting him to be messing around in there. No one's there. I lay down on my bed and close my eyes for a second, and when I open them again, I see this tall person, in a robe type thing that looked like a bunch of dirty black roughly woven rags sewn together. He is very pale and gaunt, with long black hair, and he is basically standing right on my chest, looking straight down at me.

I didnt scream or move, just shut my eyes again quickly, and when I opened my eyes again he was gone.

Another time in the same house, I was sleeping, and the phone rang. It woke me up, but I let it ring for a while thinking one of my

parents would pick up. This was probably one or two in the morning. I finally pick up the phone and groggily say "hello..." and I hear some lady on the line, sobbing. Then her tone of voice changes, like shes angry all of a sudden, and she says what sounded like, "I'm going to cut my toe off..."

I freaked out, slammed the phone down, and didnt sleep the rest of the night.

[999]

I have a sink / mirror setup in my room across from my bed. It's odd, but I never paid it much mind because the room is a converted attic. I occasionally get creepy vibes, but nothing more than what I imagine most people get in the dark.

Whenever I wake up in the middle of the night to make water, I'd usually just do my business in the sink and rinse it, being too lazy to go downstairs. A couple nights ago, I got creeped out by my own silhouette in the mirror at 4am while pissing, but stared at it anyway because that's how I deal with my fears.

I'm a pretty sound sleeper, and went back to bed no problem. It wasn't till the morning that I remembered that I've had a buzzcut for a month now. My silhouette had my old hair.

[1000]

Some background info: Some odd months ago there was a wreck on the highway in front of my apartment complex. I was at school, then work the whole day from 8AM to about midnight, so I never saw anything, my neighbor told me when he saw me smoking my last cig of the night. He just said it was a pretty bad one, that a

semi merged into someone.

In my complex, there's a ton of kids. and an ice cream truck comes by starting in mid to late April all the way through mid to late November, if weather permits. It always used to swing by around anywhere between 5PM to 6PM (at least during the summer when I'm here at that time, it might change during the semester). It also swings by twice on the weekend.

- >haven't heard the ice cream truck for about 2 weeks
- >be off from work that night, doing project for school
- >7PM rolls around and I hear the truck and every single child in the complex running outside
- >headphones engaged, the truck music and the kids screaming will last at least 30 minutes
- >go to smoke around 10PM
- >have to pull an all nighter to get this work done, not due til a few days later, but I'm taking 5 classes, so I need to get the biggest stuff out of the way ASAP
- >sometime around 3:30AM I start hearing a faint ice cream truck song
- >look out my window, don't see it, can't hear the song anymore
- >assume I'm just tired and must have the song stuck in my head from the little bit I heard earlier
- >done with project by 6AM, have to get ready for class at 8, so I just kill time
- >my neighbor, who has a kid that does to kindergarten at 8, knocks on my door lightly at about 7:15
- >"Did you hear the ice cream truck pass by at 3 last night?"
- >totally did, actually, I was awake, blah blah blah
- >says his kid woke him up because the music was loud
- >tell him I just heard something faint, like it was across the complex or on the highway
- >he blows it off, saying his kid has been hassling him almost every night about one thing or another and it's just her way of trying to sleep with mommy and daddy (his GFs pregnant again, so his kid has to sleep alone since her prego belly gets in the way)
- >uneventful day for me, classes, work, home
- >around 2AM, getting ready for bed and I hear the ice cream

truck music

- >open my front door and listen outside, but it's still really faint
- >whatevs, go to bed, sleep until 7

This goes on for a week. Every night between 2AM and 4AM I hear a faint ice cream truck. My neighbor looks completely drained every morning and he always says his kid wakes him up and complains about the ice cream truck.

- >one night I hear the music
- >much louder than before
- >Stoked because if the truck is actually there, I want some ice cream. I need to step away from things for a bit
- >start running outside and I can see the truck
- >it's playing that "lullaby and goodnight" song
- >ask for the ninja turtle ice cream, hand him a fiver
- >he tells me he doesn't have it
- >ask for a ton more, all of them he keeps saying are gone
- >wtf stop driving through here if you have no ice cream
- >I wake up the next morning (Saturday) and here the ice cream truck rollin' through
- >don't even want it anymore, besides all those kids, mang, not about that life
- >laying in bed for about 10 minutes, just trying to wake up
- >thinking about that crappy nighttime ice cream truck
- >every night I heard it, it was playing "Lullaby", never the songs this truck plays
- >Actually, ice cream truck always plays a lot of songs that never last more than 15 seconds
- >My Darlin' Clementine, We Wish You a Merry Christmas, Old McDonald, Lullaby, You are My Sunshine, then repeats.

- >neighbor sees me step out for a cig, he comes out and asks to bum one
- >tells me he's really stressed about his daughter, wonders if she thinks they'll love her less when the baby comes, etc.
- >I tell him I saw the ice cream truck and it might be she's just got super hearing or something
- >explain the truck had no ice cream and it pissed me off

>my neighbor's laughing with me and then tells me I must've been having a waking dream, because he was trying to get his daughter back sleep when he saw me out of her window standing in the parking lot in my jammies

>Well, yeah. I wanted ice cream. Nobody gotta get dressed for ice cream.

>He keeps laughing about it, then says

>"I can understand why Melly's upset, since we drove past the wreck, but you just heard about and wish it didn't happen?"

>nervous laughter, tell him I'm still a little groggy, ask what wreck

> "The wreck on the highway like a month ago. The ice cream truck was trying to turn into the complex, but the semi took it out. There were ice cream packages everywhere and the driver was smeared on the pavement. I thought I'd have to get Melly counseling, she was freaking out."

>mfw we're haunted by a useless ice cream truck

>Nope